THE European Magazine, AND LONDON REVIEW;

CONTAINING THE

LITERATURE, HISTORY, POLITICS, ARTS, MANNERS, and AMUSEMENTS of the AGE. By the PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY of *LONDON*.,

FOR FEBRUARY, 1785.

[Embellished with, 1. A beautiful Engraving of the MEDAL ſtruck at the Expence of the ROYAL SOCIETY in honour of the Memory of the late Captain JAMES COOK. 2. A ſtriking LIKENESS of the late Captain JAMES KING, the Succeſſor of Captain Cook in his laſt Voyage to the Southern Hemiſphere. 3. An elegant Perſpective View of Mr. PORTMAN's Seat at BRYANSTON. And, 4. A PLATE illuſtrative of Mr. D'HANCARVILLE's curious "Enquiries into the Origin, Spirit, and Progreſs, of the Arts of Greece," &c.]

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[Entered at Stationers-Hall.]

ANSWERS to CORRESPONDENTS.

The Gentleman who writes the *Muſical Critiques* for this Magazine having, from indiſpoſition, been obliged to viſit Bath during the laſt Month, the packet containing a review of *Bremner's Seleƈt Concert Pieces—Dibdin's Bee of Apollo—Smith's Songs—Keble's Harmonies—Sterckel's Sonatas*, &c. &c. reached us too late for inſertion in this Number.

The *Account of Dr. Potter's Works* in our next.

Alſo *W. H*'s Characƈter.

The *Elegiac Fragment* ſent by *W. U.* we beg to decline printing, as we conceive the language of negroes too ſimple for Poetry. We have no other objeƈtion to the performance.

J. K.'s Hint ſhall be conſidered.

We are under the neceſſity of again poſtponing *The Ode to Pity*.

The folly of *Will. Wimble*'s continuing to ſend his nonſenſe can be equalled only by his ſtupidity in ſuppoſing we ſhould inſert any of it.

The great increaſe of our Correſpondence obliges us to be more nice in our ſeleƈtion than many of our Rivals are. Should any Pieces by our Correſpondents, proper for inſertion, be neglecƈted, they will aſcribe it to the neceſſity we are under of affording each perſon his turn.

Several Letters are under conſideration.

As an apology to *Philo*, we muſt inform him, that it is ſeldom in our power to give immediate inſertion to any Pieces which come after the 15th of the month.

FAHRENHEIT's THERMOMETER in the open AIR, fronting the NORTH, at HIGHGATE.

Friday	Jan. 28	noon	45
Saturday	29	——	43
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Monday	31	——	31
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Wedneſday	2	——	34
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Sunday	6	——	31
Monday	7	——	35
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Thurſday	17	——	29
Friday	18	——	25
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N. B. On Friday, Feb. 18, at nine at night, the mercury was in the bulb, as it was Dec. 10, 1784.

PRICE of STOCKS,

Feb. 26, 1785.

Bank Stock, —	3 per Ct. Ind. Ann. —
New 4 per Cent. 1777, 37 1-8th	India Bonds, 2s. diſ.
5 per Cent. Ann. 1785, 88 5/8	New Navy and Vict. Bills 1 1-half diſ.
3 per Cent. red. 56 3/8	Long Ann. 17 1-16th
3 per Ct Conſ. 55 7/8 5 8ths.	3/4 yrs. pur.
5 per Cent. 1726, —	10 years Short Ann. 1777, ſhut
3 per Cent. 1751, —	30 years Ann. 1778, 12 yrs. pur.
South Sea Stock, —	3 per Cent. Scrip. —
Old S. S. An. —	4 per Ct. Scrip.
New S. S. Ann. ——	Omnium, —
India Stock, 13 —	Exchequer Bills ——

THEATRICAL REGISTER.

DRURY-LANE.

Jan. 31. SCHOOL for Scandal—Caldron
Feb. 1. Confederacy—Arthur and Emmeline
2 Macbeth—Guardian
3 Beggar's Opera—Caldron
4 Macbeth—All the World's a Stage
5 Double Dealer—Caldron
7 Macbeth—Guardian
8 Jealous Wife—Liberty Hall
10 Maid of Honour—Liberty Hall
12 Macbeth—Who's the Dupe!
14 School for Scandal—Liberty Hall
15 Macbeth—High Life Below Stairs
17 Natural Son—Liberty Hall
19 Macbeth—Too Civil by Half
21 Fox—Critic
22 Macbeth—Apprentice
24 Mourning Bride—Caldron
26 Macbeth—Alchymiſt

COVENT-GARDEN.

Jan. 31. ROmeo and Juliet—Magic Cavern
Feb. 1. Follies of a Day—Magic Cavern
2 All in the Wrong—Maid of the Oaks
3 All in the Wrong—Maid of the Oaks
4 Orphan—Magic Cavern
5 Follies of a Day—Roſina
7 Orphan—Blackſmith of Antwerp
8 Careleſs Huſband—Blackſmith of Antwerp
10 Orphan—Magic Cavern
12 Rule a Wife and have a Wife—Sultan
14 Venice Preſerv'd—Love a la Mode
15 Hamlet—Roſina
17 Rule a Wife and have a Wife—Barnaby Brittle
19 Fontainbleau—Magic Cavern
21 Siege of Damaſcus—Critic
22 Follies of a Day—Poor Soldier
24 Man of the World—Roſina
26 Careleſs Huſband—Poor Soldier

London Published March 1.1785 by J. Sewell Cornhill.

EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

AND

LONDON REVIEW;

FOR FEBRUARY, 1785.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

An ACCOUNT of Captain JAMES COOK; including many particulars not mentioned in the Life published by Authority.

[Embellished with an elegant Engraving of him, copied from the MEDAL, struck by the ROYAL SOCIETY.]

JAMES COOK was born at Marton, in Cleveland, a village about four miles from Great Ayton, in the county of York, and was christened there, as appears from the Parish Register, Nov. 3, 1728. His father, whose name was likewise James, was a day-labourer to Mr. Mewburn, a very respectable farmer, and lived in a small cottage, the walls chiefly of mud, as was generally the case at that time in the northern parts of the kingdom. In the year 1736, when our Navigator was about two years old, his father removed with his family to Great Ayton, and was employed as a hind by the late Thomas Scottowe, Esq. having the charge of a considerable farm in that neighbourhood, known by the name of Airyholm.

As the father continued long in that trust, Captain Cook was employed in assisting him in various kinds of husbandry suited to his years until the age of 13. At that period he was put under the care of Mr. Pullen, a schoolmaster who taught at Ayton, where he learned arithmetic, book-keeping, &c. and is said to have shewn a very early genius for figures. About January 1745, at the age of 17, his father bound him apprentice to William Saunderson for four years, to learn the grocery and haberdashery business, at Snaith, a populous fishing-town about ten miles from Whitby; but after a year and a half's servitude, having contracted a very strong propensity to the sea, (owing probably to the maritime situation of the place, and the great number of ships almost constantly passing and repassing within sight between London, Shields, and Sunderland), Mr. Saunderson was willing to indulge him in following the bent of his inclination, and gave up his indentures. While he continued at Snaith, by Mr. Saunderson's account, he discovered much solidity of judgment, and was remarkably quick in accounts. In July 1746, he was bound apprentice to Mr. J. Walker of Whitby, for the term of three years, which time he served to his master's full satisfaction. He first sailed on board the ship Freelove, burthen about 450 tons, chiefly employed in the coal trade from Newcastle to London. In May, 1748, Mr. Walker ordered him home to assist in rigging and fitting for sea a fine new ship, named the Three Brothers, about 600 tons burthen. This was designed as a favour to him, as it would greatly contribute to his knowledge in his business. In this vessel he sailed from Whitby in the latter end of June. After two coal voyages, the ship was taken into the service of Government, and sent as a transport to Middleburgh, to carry some troops from thence to Dublin. When these were landed, another corps was taken on board, and brought over to Liverpool. From thence the ship proceeded to Deptford, where she was paid off in April 1749. The remaining part of the season the vessel was employed in the Norway trade.

In the spring 1750, Mr. Cook shipped himself as a seaman on board the Maria, belonging to Mr. John Wilkinson of Whitby, under the command of Captain Gaskin. In her he continued all that year in the Baltic trade. Mr. Walker is of opinion he left this ship in the winter, and sailed the following summer, viz. 1751, in a vessel belonging to Stockton; but neither the ship's name, nor that of the owner, is now remembered by Mr. Walker. Early in February 1752, Mr. Walker sent for him, and made him mate of one of his vessels, called the Friendship, of about 400 tons burthen. In this station he continued till May or June 1753, in the coal trade. At that period, Mr. Walker made him an offer to go commander of that ship; but he declined it, soon after left her at London, and entered on board his Majesty's ship Eagle, a frigate of 28 or 30 guns, "having a mind," as he expressed himself to his master, to "try his fortune that way." Not long after, he applied to Mr. Walker for a letter of recommendation to the cap-

tain of the frigate, which was readily granted. On the receipt of this he got ſome ſmall preferment, which he gratefully acknowledged, and ever remembered. Some time after, the Eagle ſailed with another frigate, on a cruiſe, in which they were very ſucceſsful. After this Mr. Walker heard no more of Mr. Cook until Auguſt 1,758, when he received from him a letter, dated Pembroke, before Louiſburgh, July 30, 1758, in which he gave a diſtinct account of our ſucceſs in that expedition, but does not ſay what ſtation he then filled.

He received a commiſſion as Lieutenant, on the firſt day of April, 1760:—and ſoon after gave a ſpecimen of thoſe abilities which recommended him to the commands which he executed ſo highly to his credit, that his name will go down to poſterity as one of the moſt ſkilful Navigators which this country hath produced.

In the year 1765, he was with Sir William Burnaby on the Jamaica ſtation; and that officer having occaſion to ſend diſpatches to the Governor of Jucatan, relative to the Logwood-cutters in the Bay of Honduras, Lieutenant Cook was ſelected for that employment; and he performed it in a manner which entitled him to the approbation of the Admiral. A relation of this Voyage and Journey was publiſhed in the year 1769, under the title of "Remarks on a Paſſage from "the River Baliſe in the Bay of Honduras "to Merida, the Capital of the Province of "Jucatan in the Spaniſh Weſt-Indies, by "Lieutenant Cook," in an 8vo pamphlet.

To a perfect knowledge of all the duties belonging to a ſea-life, Mr. Cook had added a great ſkill in Aſtronomy. In the year 1767 the Royal Society reſolved, that it would be proper to ſend perſons into ſome part of the South Seas, to obſerve the Tranſit of the Planet Venus over the Sun's diſk; and by a memorial delivered to his Majeſty they recommended the Iſland of Marqueſas de Mendoza, or thoſe of Rotterdam or Amſterdam, as the propereſt place then known for making ſuch obſervation. To this memorial a favourable anſwer was returned, and *The Endeavour*, a ſhip built for the coal-trade, was put in commiſſion, and the command of her given to Lieutenant Cook. But before the veſſel was ready to ſail, Captain Wallis returned from his voyage, and pointed out Otaheite as a place more proper for the purpoſe of the expedition than either of thoſe mentioned by the Royal Society. This alteration was approved of, and our Navigator was appointed by that learned Body, with Mr. Charles Green, to obſerve the Tranſit.

On this occaſion Lieutenant Cook was promoted to be Captain, and his commiſſion bore date the 25th of May, 1768. He immediately hoiſted the pendant, and took command of the ſhip, in which he ſailed down the river on the 30th of July. In this voyage he was accompanied by Joſeph Banks, Eſq; ſince Sir Joſeph, and Dr. Solander. On the 13th of October he arrived at Rio de Janeiro, and on the 13th of April, 1769, came to Otaheite, where the Tranſit of Venus was obſerved in different parts of the iſland. He ſtaid there until the 13th of July, after which he went in ſearch of ſeveral Iſlands, which he diſcovered. He then proceeded to New Zealand, and on the 10th of October, 1770, arrived at Batavia, with a veſſel almoſt worn out, and the crew much fatigued, and very ſickly. The repairs of the ſhip obliged him to continue at this unhealthy place until the 27th of December, in which time he loſt many of his ſeamen and paſſengers, and more in the paſſage to the Cape of Good Hope, which place he reached on the 15th of March, 1771. On the 14th of April he left the Cape, and the 1ſt of May anchored at St. Helena, from whence he ſailed on the 4th, and came to anchor in the Downs on the 12th of June, after having been abſent almoſt three years, and in this time had experienced every danger to which a voyage of ſuch a length is incident, and in which he had made diſcoveries equal to thoſe of all the Navigators of his country, from the time of Columbus to the preſent. The narrative of this Expedition was written by Dr. Hawkeſworth, which as the facts contained in it have not been denied, nor the excellence of the compoſition diſputed, has certainly been treated with a degree of ſeverity, which, when every thing is conſidered, muſt excite the aſtoniſhment of every reader of taſte and ſenſibility.

Soon after Captain Cook's return to England, it was reſolved to equip two ſhips to complete the diſcovery of the ſouthern hemiſphere. It had long been a prevailing idea, that the unexplored part contained another Continent, and a * Gentleman, whoſe enterpriſing ſpirit has not met with the encouragement he deſerved, had been very firmly perſuaded of its exiſtence. To aſcertain the fact, was a principal object of this Expedition; and that nothing might be omitted that could tend to facilitate the enterprize, two ſhips were provided, furniſhed with every neceſſary which could promote the ſucceſs of the undertaking. The firſt of theſe ſhips was called The Reſolution, under the command of Captain Cook; the other

* Alexander Dalrymple, Eſq.

The

the Adventure, commanded by Captain Furneaux. Both of them failed from Deptford on the 9th of April, 1772, and arrived at the Cape of Good-Hope on the 30th of October. They departed from thence on the 22d of November, and from that time until the 17th of January, 1773, continued endeavouring to diſcover the Continent, when they were obliged to relinquiſh the deſign, obſerving the whole ſea covered with ice from the direction of S. E. round by the South to Weſt. They then proceeded into the South Seas, and made many other diſcoveries, and returned to the Cape of Good Hope on the 21ſt of March, 1774, and from thence to England on the 14th of July; having during three years and eighteen days (in which time the voyage was performed), loſt but one † man, by ſickneſs, in Captain Cook's ſhip; although he had navigated throughout all the climates from fifty-two degrees north, to ſeventy-one degrees ſouth, with a company of an hundred and eighteen men.

The relation of this Voyage was given to the Public by Captain Cook himſelf, and by Mr. George Forſter, ſon of Dr. Forſter, who had been appointed by Government to accompany him for the purpoſe of making obſervations on ſuch natural productions as might be found in the courſe of the Navigation. That publiſhed by Captain Cook has generally been aſcribed to a Gentleman of great eminence in the literary world; but if the teſtimony of one ‡ who was on board the ſhip, and who made an extract from the Journal in its rude uncorrected ſtate, may be relied on, there ſeems no reaſon to aſcribe the merit of the work to any other perſon than he whoſe name it goes under.

The want of ſucceſs which attended Captain Cook's attempt to diſcover a Southern Continent, did not diſcourage another plan being reſolved on, which had been recommended ſome time before. This was no other than the finding out a North-weſt paſſage, which the fancy of ſome chimerical projectors had conceived to be a practicable ſcheme. The dangers which our Navigator had twice braved and eſcaped from, would have exempted him from being ſolicited a third time to venture his perſon in unknown countries, amongſt deſert iſlands, inhoſpitable climates, and in the midſt of ſavages; but, on his opinion being aſked concerning the perſon who would be moſt proper to execute this deſign, he once more relinquiſhed the quiet and comforts of domeſtic life, to engage in ſcenes of turbulence and confuſion, of difficulty and danger. His intrepid ſpirit and inquiſitive mind induced him again to offer his ſervices; and they were accepted without heſitation. The manner in which he had deported himſelf on former occaſions, left no room to ſuppoſe a fitter man could be ſelected. He prepared for his departure with the utmoſt alacrity, and actually ſailed in the month of July, 1776.

A few months after his departure from England, notwithſtanding he was then abſent, the Royal Society voted him Sir Godfrey Copley's Gold Medal, as a reward for the Account which he had tranſmitted to that Body, of the method taken to preſerve the health of the crew of his ſhip; and Sir John Pringle, in an Oration pronounced on the 30th of November, obſerved "how meritorious that perſon muſt appear, who had not only made the moſt extenſive, but the moſt inſtructive voyages; who had not only diſcovered, but ſurveyed vaſt tracts of new coaſts; who had diſpelled the illuſion of a *terra auſtralis incognita*, and fixed the bounds of the habitable earth as well as thoſe of the navigable ocean in the Southern Hemiſphere; but that, however ample a field for praiſe theſe circumſtances would afford, it was a nobler motive that had prompted the Society to notice Captain Cook in the honourable manner which had occaſioned his then addreſs." After deſcanting on the means uſed on the voyage to preſerve the lives of the ſailors, he concluded his diſcourſe in theſe terms: "Allow me then, Gentle-
"men, to deliver this Medal, with his unpe-
"riſhing name engraven upon it, into the
"hands of one who will be happy to receive
"that truſt, and to hear that this reſpectable
"Body never more cordially, nor more me-
"ritoriouſly, beſtowed that faithful ſymbol
"of their eſteem and affection. For if
"Rome decreed the *Civic Crown* to him who
"ſaved the life of a ſingle Citizen, what
"wreaths are due to that man, who, having
"himſelf ſaved many, perpetuates in your
"Tranſactions the means by which Britain
"may now, on the moſt diſtant voyages,
"ſave numbers of her intrepid ſons, her
"Mariners; who, braving every danger,
"have ſo liberally contributed to the fame,
"to the opulence, and to the maritime em-
"pire of the Country?"

† This was a conſumption terminating in a dropſy. Mr. Patten, Surgeon of the Reſolution, obſerved that this man began ſo early to complain of a cough and other conſumptive ſymptoms, which had never left him, that his lungs muſt have been affected before he came on board.

‡ Mr. Hodges. *See* Wales's Remarks on Forſter's Account, 8vo. 1778, p. 74.

It will give pain to every ſenſible mind to reflect, that this honourable teſtimony to the merit of our gallant Commander never came to his knowledge. While his friends were waiting with the moſt earneſt ſolicitude for tidings concerning him, and the whole nation expreſſed an anxious impatience to be informed of his ſucceſs, advice was received from Captain Clerke*, in a Letter dated at Kamſkatka, the 8th day of June, 1779; from which and from other accounts we learnt, that Captain Cook was killed on the 14th of February 1779; but the circumſtances attending this unfortunate event being already well known, we ſhall not here repeat them.

Captain Cook was a married man, and left ſeveral children behind him. On each of theſe his Majeſty has ſettled a penſion of 25l. per annum, and 200l. per annum on his Widow. It is remarkable, if true, as reported, that Captain Cook was god-father to his wife; and at the very time ſhe was chriſtened declared that he had determined on the union which afterwards took place between them.

For a further Character of this excellent Officer, we ſhall refer to our laſt Vol. p. 292.

*** *We are promiſed, from a moſt reſpectable Quarter, authentic Memoirs of Captain* Cook's *worthy Coadjutor, Captain* King, *which we propoſe to give in our next Magazine.*

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

The POLITICAL STATE of the NATION, and of EUROPE, for FEBRUARY 1785. No. XII.

THE ſhorteſt of all the months in the year has been a teeming time of internal domeſtic buſineſs, whether conſidered as reſpecting Great-Britain only, or the relative intereſts of Britain and Ireland to one another; the Miniſter having ſown the ſeeds of much ſerious diſcuſſion, and minute inveſtigation, of theſe matters, which will require all the wiſdom, prudence, temper, and liberality, of both kingdoms to adjuſt, without gratifying the one at the expence of the other.

Reſpecting our own country (which, thank Providence, we can yet call our own), the propoſed reform of the repreſentative part of our Parliament, and the new modelling our finances, and regulating the collectors of the ſame, appear to us objects of ſuch magnitude, importance, and difficulty, that each would require the time of a whole ſeſſion that can be ſpared from other neceſſary current buſineſs of the nation, and the unneceſſary, long-winded ſpeeches of individuals, who claim no ſmall ſhare of merit from their ability to waſte the time of their companions three or four hours at a ſitting. At leaſt, we are clearly of opinion, that theſe two topicks together can amply employ one whole ſeſſion, a long ſeſſion too; conſequently we could wiſh the arrangement of our commercial connections with Ireland might be poſtponed to another year, whereof the conſequences could not have been very injurious to either kingdom; and what little injury might be ſuſtained by the delay, would be amply compenſated by the buſineſs not being hurried through both Houſes in both kingdoms, amidſt ſuch a multiplicity of other important affairs preſſing upon them from all quarters.——Raſh, precipitate, and unadviſed motions, reſolutions, and meaſures, have been the bane of this country, under the ſeveral adminiſtrations of Lord North, Lord Rockingham, and Lord Shelburne, as well as of North and Fox in conjunction. Let not William Pitt fall into the ſame way of doing buſineſs in all haſte, and repenting at leiſure only once, and that for ever.

What has this nation ever got by raſh unguarded reſolutions, and Acts of Parliament, hurried through both Houſes upon the ſpur of the time, by a frightened Miniſter?—Let the annals of the above adminiſtrations demonſtrate to the moſt ſceptic enquirer, and let him tell from experience what we have gained by our precipitancy, and what we have loſt by deliberate conſideration.

But we ſhall be told, by the promoters of raſh meaſures, "Oh, let ſuch a vote paſs "unanimouſly, and it will have a wonderful "ſalutary effect on the parties concerned, "and reconcile them to us and all our con"cerns, in a firm bond of unity!"

Let us look back to a very extraordinary caſe in point.—On the 27th day of May, 1782, the Earl of Shelburne and Charles Fox came, the one to the Houſe of Lords, the other to the Houſe of Commons, and both, at one and the ſame time, made motions, and with long ſpeeches ſupported the ſame, as Miniſters of Great-Britain, perſuading Parliament to give up all its ancient, long eſtabliſhed, legiſlative, and juridical power and authority over Ireland, without any previous conſideration, without debate, diſcuſſion, or cloſe inveſtigation!——They

* Captain Clerke went out a Midſhipman with Captain Cook in his firſt Voyage, and was appointed by him a Lieutenant, on the death of Mr. Hicks, who died about three weeks before the ſhip arrived in England. *See* Hawkeſworth's *Voyage*, vol. III. p. 395.

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were even hardy enough to call for unanimity in this unparalleled propoſition !—They had unanimity !—Theſe motions were agreed to with only one diſſenting voice in the Houſe of Lords ! — and, without one diſſenting voice in the Houſe of Commons—*nemine contradicente !*—Now we aſk in a ſolemn manner, What did the nation gain by this very rapid proceeding, and by this extraordinary unanimity ?——We gave away Ireland ſatisfied ?—No; the Iriſh grumbled ſtill, and required further ſecurity.—Next year Fox and North repeated the act on a larger ſcale, in more comprehenſive terms !—Were they ſatisfied then ?—No !—Hence the preſent arrangement of a commercial ſyſtem between the two iſlands.

Now the Iriſh exclaim, " Ireland is a free " impeſial country :" Then it ſeems Britons and Hibernians are no longer fellow ſubjects, under the ſame ſupreme legiſlature !—— Oh ! but we are now to be friends and allies by virtue of a new commercial treaty between the two iſlands ; and this we are now entering upon the formation of.—Alas ! this ſhould hhve been done firſt.—We have begun at the wrong end of our work :—We broke to pieces the old ſyſtem, without previouſly ſubſtituting a new one in its place !— The one ſhould have commenced immediately on the termination of the other ; or rather, the old ſyſtem ſhould have terminated in the new one, ready prepared and compleated.—All this has been fatally neglected through precipitancy, and our boaſted unanimity, without conſideration, diſcuſſion, or looking forward to the conſequence of the meaſures adopted.

In the former caſe, we ſacrificed Ireland to falſe patriots turned puny ſtateſmen, dwarfs in politicks ; let us take care that in the preſent caſe we do not ſacrifice Great Britain to Ireland, and thereby ruin both !—For when Britain ſinks, Ireland muſt go down along with her, whatever the preſent race of mad patriots may think and ſay, on both ſides of the water.

Our Readers may now ſee verified our obſervations on the two Royal Speeches in our laſt, that the Iriſh are to cut and carve for themſelves, and we are to yield an humble aſſent to the dictates of their ſuperior wiſdom.

The Weſtminſter Scrutiny makes a conſiderable figure in our Parliamentary Debates. Hitherto it may be ſaid of it, according to the old adage, " More coſt than worſhip !" —A very expenſive affair—and, hitherto, a very fruitleſs affair—promiſing very little better in future.

According to our expectation thrown out in laſt Magazine, the rivalſhip ſet up in the Tea-trade has brought that commodity down pretty near to its level ; and, to the great comfort of the publick, they may now purchaſe good wholeſome palatable Teas at moderate prices, which could not be done before at any price.

To the honour of the Eaſt India Directors, they have acquitted themſelves handſomely in this buſineſs, and vindicated themſelves before the tribunal of the public, by their report of the ſales.

We wiſh we could give the Directors as much praiſe in ſome of their other principal articles of managing the Company's affairs. It is now clear to a demonſtration, that that Houſe is nearly equally divided between the preſent Miniſtry and the late Miniſtry ; the former of which preſerved the Company from that deſtruction prepared for them by the latter ! No ſtronger proof can be given, that the Company, thus guided, thus governed, is verging towards its diſſolution. The ſpirit of the nation has once riſen to ſave them by the overthrow of that Miniſtry ; and now they are returning with the dog to his vomit, the ſpirit of the nation will riſe once more to overthrow them, along with their favourite diſcarded Miniſtry, odious to all but themſelves. They ſeem to forget that there is a Board of Controul over them, able to check their factious proceedings, and ſave them from that deſtruction they are bringing on the Company.

The Yorkſhire petition for a reform of parliamentary repreſentation, ſeems very undefined and inadequate to the end propoſed.

Early in the month, common fame made the Emperor and the Dutch very hoſtile ; the middle of the month, the ſame authority made them ſhake hands and be friends ; the latter end leaves them both in uncertainty. Be theſe things how they will, the terms talked of for a reconciliation between the parties appear very unlikely to prove ſatisfactory and concluſive. At all events, both the contending parties ſeem to be convinced of the rectitude of our obſerving a ſtrict neutrality, and to acquieſce in the meaſure. Indeed, it is good for them and us.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

DESCRIPTION of BRYANSTON, in DORSETSHIRE, the SEAT of WILLIAM PORTMAN, Esq.

[Embelliſhed with an ELEGANT VIEW.]

THIS little vill, which conſiſts of about ten houſes, lies about half a mile S. W. of Blandford, near the bridge on the north-ſide of the road from London to Exeter, and was deſtroyed by fire June 4, 1731, except one houſe; but the manor-houſe and church are diſtant from it near a mile north.

The ſeat formerly of the Rogers, now of Mr. Portman, lies on the north part of the pariſh, and is much improved and adorned by the late owners. From the houſe a beautiful cliff extends itſelf to Blandford bridge, oppoſite to the town on the eaſt in form of a bow, to which the river makes the ſtring. It has been much improved with walks and plantations of evergreens and flowering-ſhrubs.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

ACCOUNT of MADEMOISELLE THERESA PARADIS, of VIENNA, the celebrated BLIND PERFORMER on the PIANO FORTE.

THIS young perſon, equally diſtinguiſhed by her talents and misfortunes, is the daughter of M. Paradis, Conſeiller Aulique in the Imperial ſervice. At the age of two years and eight months ſhe was ſuddenly blinded during the night, as it ſhould ſeem, by exceſſive fear: for there being a dreadful outcry in her father's houſe of fire! thieves! murder! he quitted the child and her mother, with whom he was in bed, in the utmoſt trepidation, calling out for his ſword and fire-arms, which ſo terrified the infant, as inſtantly and totally to deprive her of ſight.

At ſeven years old ſhe began to liſten with great attention to the muſic which ſhe heard in the church, which ſuggeſted to her parents to have her taught to play on the piano forte, and ſoon after to ſing. In three or four years time ſhe was able to accompany herſelf on the organ in the *Stabat Mater* of Pergoleſi, of which ſhe ſung a part at St. Auguſtin's church in the preſence of the late Empreſs Queen, who was ſo touched with her performance and misfortune, that ſhe ſettled a penſion on her for life.

After learning muſic of ſeveral maſters at Vienna, ſhe was placed under the care of Kozeluch, an eminent muſician, who has compoſed many admirable leſſons and concertos on purpoſe for her uſe, which ſhe plays with the utmoſt neatneſs and expreſſion.

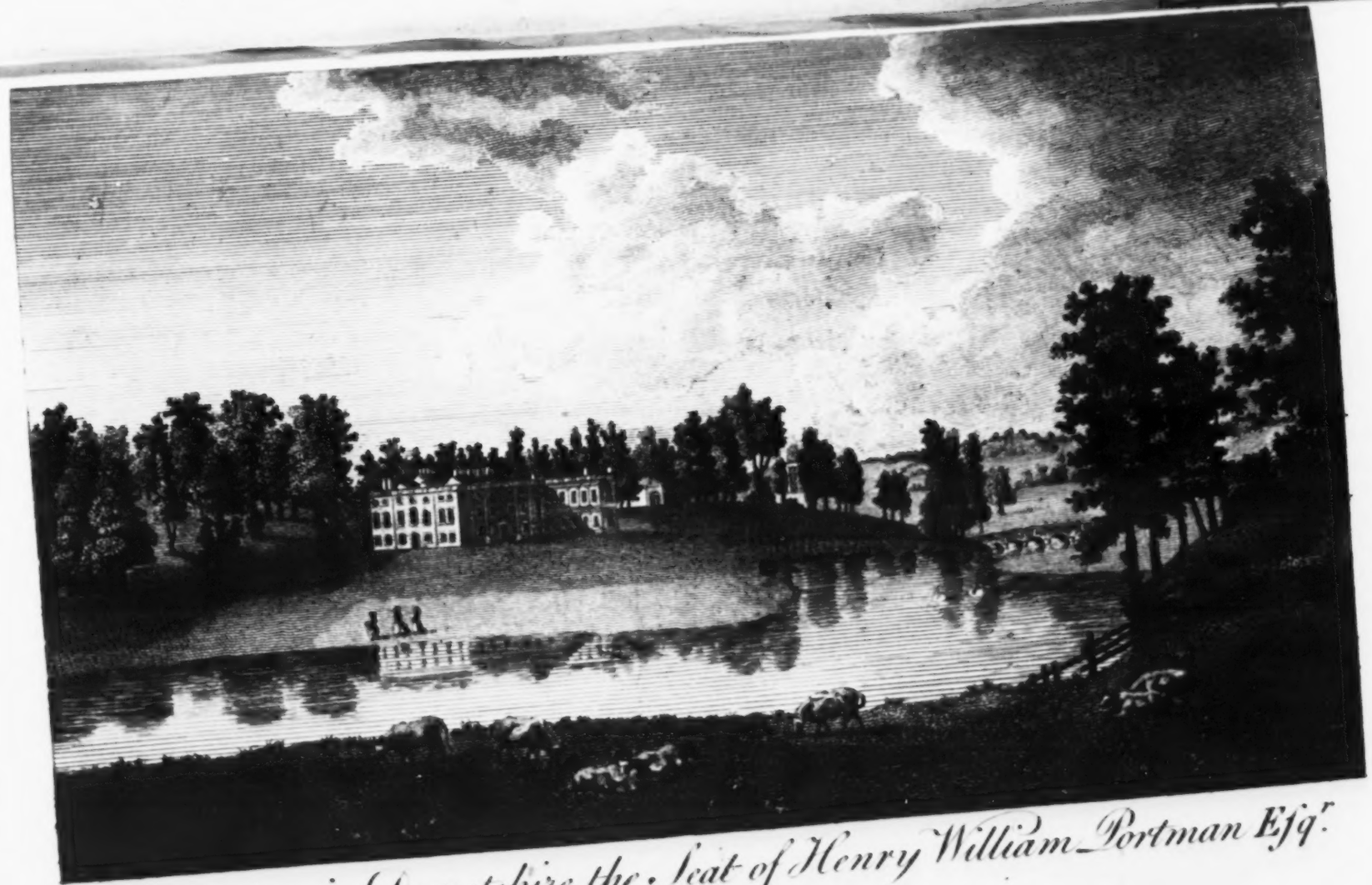
At the age of eighteen ſhe was placed under the care of the celebrated empiric Dr. Meſmer, who undertook to cure every ſpecies of diſeaſe by *animal magnetiſm*. He called her diſorder a perfect *gutta ſerena*, and pretended, after ſhe had been placed in his houſe as a boarder for ſeveral months, that ſhe was perfectly cured; yet refuſing to let her parents take her away or viſit her, till, by the advice of Dr. Ingenhouze, the Barons Stoerck and Wenzel, and Profeſſor Barth, the celebrated anatomiſt, and the aſſiſtance of the magiſtrates, ſhe was withdrawn from his hands by force; when it was found that ſhe could ſee no more than when ſhe was firſt admitted as Meſmer's patient. However, he had the diabolical malignity to aſſert that ſhe could ſee very well, and only pretended blindneſs, to preſerve the penſion granted to her by the Empreſs Queen, in conſequence of her loſs of ſight; and ſince the death of her Imperial patroneſs, this cruel aſſertion has been made an excuſe for withdrawing the penſion.

Laſt year Mad. Paradis quitted Vienna, in order to travel, accompanied by her mother, who treats her with extreme tenderneſs, and is a very amiable and intereſting character. After viſiting the principal courts and cities of Germany, where her talents and misfortunes procured her great attention and patronage, ſhe arrived at Paris early laſt ſummer, and remained there five or ſix months, and likewiſe received every mark of approbation and regard in that capital, both for her muſical abilities and innocent and amiable diſpoſition.

When ſhe arrived in England, about a month or ſix weeks ago, ſhe brought letters from perſons of the firſt rank to her Majeſty, the Imperial Miniſter, and other powerful patrons, as well as to the principal muſical profeſſors in London. Meſſ. Cramer, Abel, Salomon, and other eminent German muſicians have intereſted themſelves very much in her welfare; not only as their country-woman bereaved of ſight, but as an admirable performer.

She has been at Windſor, to preſent her letters to the Queen, and has had the honour of playing there to their Majeſties, who were extremely ſatisfied with her performance, and treated her with that condeſcenſion and kindneſs which all who are ſo happy as to be admitted to the preſence of our gracious Sovereigns, in moments of domeſtic privacy, experience, even when leſs entitled to it by merit and misfortunes than Mad. Paradis.

She has ſince performed to his Royal Highneſs the Prince of Wales, at a grand concert at Carlton-houſe, to the entire ſatisfaction and wonder of all who heard her; and has alſo had a benefit night, which was extremely well attended.



Bryanston in Dorsetshire the Seat of Henry William Portman Esqr.

Published March 1, 1765, by J. Sewell Cornhill.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

An ACCOUNT of the WRITINGS of Dr. SAMUEL JOHNSON, including ſome INCIDENTS of his LIFE.

(Continued from p. 12.)

BY a Letter to Dr. Birch, now in the Britiſh Muſeum, dated March 12, 1750, Dr. Johnſon informed him of a manuſcript written by Sir Walter Raleigh, and begged his recommendation of it to the Bookſellers for the benefit of the owner, who is deſcribed as a perſon afflicted with blindneſs. The title of the work does not appear; but as in the ſame year a pamphlet was publiſhed, called "The Intereſt of England with Regard to Foreign Alliances explained," in two Diſcourſes, 8vo. from a manuſcript by Sir Walter Raleigh, we may preſume it was the piece offered to Dr. Birch. Prefixed to it is a Preface, which we ſhould, without much heſitation, aſcribe to Dr. Johnſon, had not the preſent reigning family been ſpoken of in more reſpectful terms than he would at that time have expreſſed himſelf concerning it.

In 1751, he printed the Life of Dr. Francis Cheynel, in three numbers of The Student; and in 1752, republiſhed his tranſlation of Mr. Pope's Meſſiah, in the Gentleman's Magazine, p. 184. This was one of his firſt productions, and was originally printed in the year 1730, in a Collection of Poems by John Huſbands, Fellow of Pembroke College, who ſays it was delivered as an exerciſe by Mr. Johnſon, whom he ſtiles a Commoner of that Society, to his tutor. In 1753, he wrote for Mrs. Lennox, the Dedication to Shakſpeare Illuſtrated, in 2 vols. 12mo; and in the month of March, in the ſame year, he loſt his wife *.

The death of Mr Cave, Jan. 10, 1754, gave him an opportunity of ſhewing his regard for his early patron, by writing his life. This ſeems to have been the only new performance of that year.

His great work the Dictionary of the Engliſh Language had the finiſhing hand put to it in 1755, and it was publiſhed in the month of May. Previous to the appearance of this excellent and uſeful performance, the Univerſity of Oxford conferred on him the degree of Maſter of Arts, Feb. 28. Contrary to the expectation of the world, it came out without any dedication. Lord Cheſterfield, who was conſidered as the patron of the work, had offended the author by ſome neglect; and, from the character which he gave of Dr. Johnſon in one of the letters to his ſon †, joined to the difference in the manners of the Peer and the Author, little union or friendſhip could be looked for between them. In the Preface to the Dictionary, Dr. Johnſon ſays, "It was "written with little aſſiſtance of the learned, "and without any patronage of the great, "not in the ſoft obſcurities of retirement, or "under the ſhelter of academic bowers, but "amidſt inconvenience and diſtraction, in "ſickneſs and in ſorrow." Lord Cheſterfield, however, wrote ſome papers in *The World* in praiſe of it, and Mr. Garrick the following lines:

Talk of war with a Briton, he'll boldly advance,
That one Engliſh ſoldier will beat ten of France;
Would we alter the boaſt from the ſword to the pen,
Our odds are ſtill greater, ſtill greater our men:

* See her Epitaph in our Magazine for December, p. 414. His feelings on this occaſion may be read in *The Idler*, publiſhed ſome years afterwards.

† The following character, in Letter 112, cannot be applied to any other perſon:— "There is a man, whoſe moral character, deep learning, and ſuperior parts, I acknowledge, "admire, and reſpect; but whom it is ſo impoſſible for me to love, that I am almoſt in a "fever whenever I am in his company. His figure (without being deformed) ſeems made "to diſgrace or ridicule the common ſtructure of the human body. His legs and arms are "never in the poſition, which, according to the ſituation of his body, they ought to be in; "but conſtantly employed in committing acts of hoſtility upon the graces. He throws any "where but down his throat whatever he means to drink, and only mangles what he means to "carve. Inattentive to all the regards of ſocial life, he miſ-times or miſ-places every thing. "He diſputes with heat, and indiſcriminately. Mindleſs of the rank, character, and ſituation of thoſe with whom he diſputes; abſolutely ignorant of the ſeveral gradations of familiarity or reſpect; he is exactly the ſame to his ſuperiors, his equals and his inferiors, and "therefore, by a neceſſary conſequence, abſurd to two of the three. Is it poſſible to love ſuch "a man? No. The utmoſt I can do for him is, to conſider him as a reſpectable Hottentot." In theſe terms did this ſtiffy, ſuperficial Peer ſpeak of Dr. Johnſon, in the year 1751.

In the deep mines of ſcience though Frenchmen may toil,
Can their ſtrength be compar'd to Locke, Newton, and Boyle?
Let them rally their heroes, ſend forth all their pow'rs,
Their verſe-men and proſe-men; then match them with ours!
Firſt Shakſpeare and Milton, like gods in the fight,
Have put their whole drama and epic to flight;
In ſatires, epiſtles, and odes, would they cope,
Their numbers retreat before Dryden and Pope;
And Johnſon, well arm'd like a hero of yore,
Has beat forty French *, and will beat forty more.

As though he had foreſeen ſome of the circumſtances which would attend this publication, he obſerves, "A few wild blunders "and riſible abſurdities, from which no work "of ſuch multiplicity was ever free, may "for a time furniſh Folly with laughter, and "harden Ignorance into contempt; but uſe-"ful Diligence will at laſt prevail, and there "never can be wanting ſome who diſtinguiſh "deſert." Among thoſe who amuſed themſelves and the public on this occaſion, perhaps Mr. Wilkes † is the only one who deſerves to be remembered. Dr. Kenrick's threatened attack ſeveral years after never ſaw the light ‡; and the Author of *Lexiphanes* is ſcarce worthy of notice.

In this year (1755) he afforded his aſſiſtance to Mrs. Williams's father, Mr. Zachariah Williams §, and wrote for him "An Ac-

* The number of the French Academy employed in ſettling their language.

† This Gentleman printed a paper, in which he ridiculed the following paſſage in the Grammar of the Engliſh Tongue prefixed to the Dictionary. "*H* ſeldom, perhaps never, "begins any but the firſt ſyllable." It contained a few ſcore inſtances, in oppoſition to this remark. It began, "The Author of this obſervation muſt be a man of a quick *appre-*"*henſion*, and of a moſt *compre-henſive* genius."

‡ See Advertiſement at the end of the Review of Dr. Johnſon's Shakſpeare.

§ Zachary Williams was, it is ſaid, a ſurgeon and phyſician in South Wales, who, allured by the reward offered by Parliament, laid aſide the buſineſs of his profeſſion to apply himſelf to the ſtudy of the longitude. Having formed his ſyſtem, he came up to London, where he laid his propoſals before a number of ingenious gentlemen, who agreed that, during the time required to the completion of his experiments, he ſhould be ſupported by a joint ſubſcription, to be repaid out of the rewards to which they concluded him entitled. Among his ſubſcribers was Mr. Rowley, the conſtructor of the Orrery; and amongſt his favourers, Lord Pieſley. About 1729, his ſubſcribers explained to the Lords of the Admiralty his pretenſions, and the Lord Torrington declared his claim juſt to the reward aſſigned in the laſt clauſe of the act to thoſe who ſhould make diſcoveries conducive to the perfection of the art of ſailing. This he preſſed with ſo much warmth, that the Commiſſioners agreed to lay his Tables before Sir Iſaac Newton, who excuſed himſelf from examining them on account of his age. That great man, however, on hearing that Mr. Williams held the variation at London to be ſtill encreaſing, which he and other philoſophers thought to be ſtationary, declared that he believed the ſyſtem was viſionary. On Sir Iſaac Newton's declining the office aſſigned him, it was given to Mr. Molineux, who being ſuſpected of clandeſtinely availing himſelf of the author's diſcoveries, altercation and a rupture enſued between them. About the ſame time he was admitted a Penſioner into the Charter-Houſe, and continued his philoſophical purſuits. He exhibited to the Royal Society proof of the reaſonableneſs of his theory, by a ſphere of iron, on which a ſmall compaſs moved in various directions, exhibiting no imperfect ſyſtem of magnetical attraction. "After this (he adds, in Dr. Johnſon's words) I withdrew from "public notice, and applied myſelf wholly to the continuation of my experiments, the con-"firmation of my ſyſtem, and the completion of my Tables, with no other companion than "Mr. Gray, who ſhared all my ſtudies and amuſements, and uſed to repay my communica-"tions of magnetiſm with his diſcoveries in electricity. Thus I proceeded with inceſſant "diligence; and perhaps in the zeal of enquiry did not ſufficiently reflect on the ſilent en-"croachments of Time, or remember that no man is in more danger of doing little than he "who flatters himſelf with abilities to do all. When I was forced out of my retirement, I "came, loaded with the infirmities of age, to ſtruggle with the difficulties of a narrow for-"tune, cut off by the blindneſs of my daughter from the only aſſiſtance which I ever had, de-"prived by Time of my patrons and friends, a kind of ſtranger in a new world, where cu-"riofity is now diverted to other objects, and where, having no means of ingratiating my "labours, I ſtand the ſingle votary of an obſolete ſcience, the ſcoff of puny pupils of puny "philoſophers." The retirement from which he had been driven was the Charter-Houſe, from

" count of an Attempt to aſcertain the Lon-
" gitude at Sea, by an exact Theory of the
" Variation of the Magnetical Needle; with
" a Table of the Variations at the moſt re-
" markable Cities in Europe, from the Year
" 1660 to 1860." 4to. This was publiſhed in Engliſh and Latin, the tranſlation being the work, as it is ſuppoſed, of Signior Baretti.

Having diſengaged himſelf from a work which had ſo long been the object of his attention, he again turned his thoughts to Shakſpeare, and put forth propoſals for printing an edition of that author, which were dated June 1, 1756. By theſe the work was promiſed on or before Chriſtmas 1757. Since his former propoſals Dr. Warburton's edition had been publiſhed, and had univerſally diſappointed the expectations of the world. The Reader who peruſes Dr. Johnſon's plan of his edition, will lament that he could not, or at leaſt did not, execute his own deſign. " The editor, ſays he, " will endeavour to read the books which " the author read, to trace his knowledge " to the ſource, and compare his copies with " their originals. Again: he hopes, that by " comparing the works of Shakſpeare with " thoſe of writers who lived at the ſame " time, immediately preceded, or immediate-" ly followed him, he ſhall be able to aſcer-" tain his ambiguities, diſentangle his intrica-" cies, and recover the meaning of words " now loſt in the darkneſs of antiquity." In the Muſeum is a letter to Dr. Birch, dated June 22, 1756, in which he ſolicits the aſſiſtance of that gentleman to furniſh him with the books which would be uſeful to him. That he did not procure them is evident, and would have been a circumſtance ſtill more to be regretted, had not the plan been purſued, and the want ſupplied by the aſſiſtance of ſeveral gentlemen, whoſe labours have left little to add to the commentaries on Shakſpeare. The principal of theſe are, Mr. Steevens, Dr. Farmer, Mr. Tyrwhitt, Mr. Malone, Dr. Percy, Mr. Warton, Mr. Tollet, and many others who have contributed in an inferior degree.

In 1756, a new periodical publication was undertaken to be publiſhed in the middle of the month: It was entitled, *The Literary Magazine*, and the firſt number appeared on the 15th of May. The intire ſuperintendance of this performance, during 15 numbers, fell to the ſhare of Dr. Johnſon, who wrote the Criticiſms on Books, during that period. He alſo wrote the Addreſs to the Public; the Introduction to the Political State of Great-Britain, in No. 1. Obſervations on the Treatiſe, in No. 3. Obſervations on the Preſent Affairs of State, in No. 4. Memoirs of the King of Pruſſia, and the Reply to Jonas Hanway, Eſq; republiſhed in our laſt Magazine. He alſo wrote the Life of Sir Thomas Browne, prefixed to a new edition of *Chriſtian Morals*, by that author. In this year alſo he contributed to *The Univerſal Viſitor, or Monthly Memorialiſt*, a periodical work by Chriſtopher Smart and Richard Rolt, the following pieces, as appears by the ſignatures, viz. in No. 1. the Life of Chaucer, (which as Dr. Johnſon's ſentiments on this poet will be new to moſt of our Readers, we ſhall reprint in our Magazine of next month). No. 2. Reflections on the State of Portugal. No. 3. Thoughts on Agriculture. No. 4. Diſſertation on Authors. No. 5. Diſſertations on Pope's Epitaphs. No. 6. The Riſe, Progreſs and Perfection of Architecture among the Ancients, with ſome account of its declenſion among the Goths, and revival among the Moderns.

In April 1758, he began THE IDLER, which was originally publiſhed in a News-Paper, called *The Univerſal Chronicle, or Weekly Gazette*. In 1759, appeared *Raſſelas, Prince of Abyſſinia*, in 2 vols.. It was in this year his mother died, at a very advanced age. For both his parents he ſome years afterwards wrote the following Epitaph:

H. S. E.

MICHAEL JOHNSON:

Vir impavidus, conſtans, animoſus, periculorum immemor, laborum patientiſſimus; fiduciâ Chriſtianâ fortis ferviduſque; Paterfamilias apprimè ſtrenuus; Bibliopola admodum peritus; mente et libris et negotiis excultâ; animo ita firmo, ut, rebus adverſis diu conflictatus, nec ſibi nec ſuis defuerit: Linguâ ſic temperatâ, ut ei nihil quod aures vel pias vel caſtas læſiſſet, aut dolor vel voluptas unquam expreſſerit.

from whence he was expelled May 23, 1784, in a manner which would lead one to conclude he muſt have been guilty of ſome groſs miſbehaviour. At that period he was 75 years old, and conſequently, when the above pamphlet was publiſhed, had reached the age of 82. He probably died ſoon after. In the year 1749 was printed a pamphlet, called "A true Nar-" rative of certain Circumſtances relating to Zachariah Williams, an aged and very infirm " poor Brother Penſioner in Sutton's Royal Hoſpital the Charter-Houſe; declaring ſome " few of the many ill Treatments and great Sufferings he endured, and the great Wrongs " done to him in order to his Expulſion out of the ſaid Houſe, and for a Pretext to deprive " him of his juſt and appointed Rights therein."

Natus Cubleiæ in agro Derbienſi, anno MDCLVI, obiit MDCCXXXI.

Appoſita eſt SARA Conjux,
Antiqua FORDORUM gente oriunda; quam domi ſedulam, foris paucis notam; nulli moleſtam, mentis acumine et judicii ſubtilitate præcellentem; aliis multum, ſibi parum indulgentem: Æternitati ſemper attentam, omne fere Virtutis nomen commendavit.

Nata Nortoniæ Regis, in agro Varvicenſi anno MDCLXIX, obiit MDCCLIX.

Cum NATHANELE illorum filio, qui natus MDCCXII, cum vires et animi et corporis multa pollicerentur, anno MDCCXXXVII, vitam brevem piâ morte finivit.

We are obliged to poſtpone the remainder of this Account until next month.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

The very HIGH ANTIQUITY of AERIAL VOYAGES, and the SUPERIOR EXCELLENCE of very ANCIENT AIR-BALLOONS, aſſerted and proved.

THAT many arts are loſt, is a fact which requires no demonſtration; and hiſtory abounds with inſtances, that what has been thought a wonderful invention in one country, was long before familiarly known in others. For example, while all Europe were in admiration at the wonderful inventions of Printing and Gunpowder, the pride of our forefathers was humbled by finding that both theſe were for many ages familiarly known in China. The late ingenious mechanical philoſopher FERGUSON tells us, in his Life, written by himſelf, that when he was a ſhepherd boy he was enraptured on finding the force of the Lever, and thought he had made a moſt wonderful diſcovery; but that he was ſufficiently humbled on finding that its force was not only known, but univerſally employed, and that too in a degree of perfection beyond his ideas. In like manner we will boldly aſſert, that AEROSTATION, or the art of flying through the regions of the air, was not only well known to the Ancients, but was practiſed in a degree of perfection, which we may juſtly deſpair of ever recovering.

But firſt we muſt premiſe, for the benefit of our unlearned Readers, theſe three facts: Firſt, that the Philoſophers of all ages, down even to the laſt century, concealed from the vulgar their acquirements in the ſciences with the utmoſt jealouſy and care: Secondly, That the vulgar of all ages have a way of their own of accounting for every thing they do not underſtand: And thirdly, That the old Grecian mythologiſts ſhadowed and tranſmitted to poſterity the facts of hiſtory under the allegorical appendages and dreſs of fable.

Now let us aſk any man, who will keep theſe indiſputable data in his eye, this ſimple queſtion: What is the true meaning of the ſtory of Dædalus and his ſon Icarus? In the Grecian Hiſtory it ſtands briefly thus: That he was the very Friar Bacon of his age in the occult ſciences; that he was, together with his ſon, ſhut up in cloſe confinement by Minos, king of Crete, for having been pimp to Paſipha his queen; but that the wonderful artiſt and his ſon took a flight through the air from their priſon, that the young man dropped into the ſea and was drowned, while the old Gentleman landed ſafely at Cumæ in Italy. The fact was evident, that thither he came through the air; and as Dædalus like all the ancient maſters of ſcience kept his art a profound ſecret, the vulgar ſet about accounting for it in their own way; and hence comes the ſtory that Dædalus and his ſon made wings of feathers and wax, and ſet off from Crete like a couple of pigeons; that the raſh youth ſoaring higher than his father, the ſun melted the wax of his wings, and he dropped ſouſe into the ſea, and was drowned; but the Old Artiſt, who was a better aerial navigator, landed ſafely in Italy.

Fable muſt alſo add her wild garb to the ſtory, and tells us that the artiſt's crime was making a wooden cow, into which the queen crept, and had an intrigue with a young Bull. But the fact is, Minos was only cuckolded by a young neighbouring prince of the name of *Taurus*, i. e. Bull. And dull Interpreters having diſcovered thus far, muſt go farther, and tell us that the wings only mean ſails, of which they call him the Inventor. But this ſolution, which is founded on the ſtory of the wings of wax and feathers, contradicts its own foundation; for how could Icarus, if only in a boat carried on the water, be ſo much nearer to the ſun than his father, as to occaſion the deſtruction of his ſails or wings? The ſea into which the raſh young man fell was called by his name by all antiquity; which is full proof that it was ſomething more than the up-ſetting of a cockboat, that had not room for two people in it, as we muſt conclude from the father and ſon being apart; and which impreſſed all antiquity with ſuch wonder, that to perpetuate the event, they gave his name to a ſea.

But before we proceed to our own eaſy and full ſolution of all this fable and myſtery, let us look at the hiſtory of Alexander the

Great

Great for two minutes, and there we ſhall find, in Quintus Curtius and others, that that Conqueror, in beſieging ſeveral cities in India, was oppoſed by fire arms, by engines which vomited thunder and lightning, and killed his men, and overſet their tents at a great diſtance, with ſtones and metallic ſplinters, and ſubſtances which they threw burning among them. As the modern vulgar aſcribe every thing to the Devil which they do not underſtand, ſo Alexander's hiſtorians and all antiquity very cordially aſcribed this Indian mode of warfare to the powers of magic, and troubled themſelves with no farther enquiry about it. European pride would alſo deny the knowledge of Gunpowder to theſe ancient people; and the learned Scaliger has contended, againſt the direct teſtimony of hiſtory, that the Indians only made a few harmleſs blazes on their walls; which ſo terrified Alexander, that to cover his own and his army's cowardice, he ordered a moſt dreadful account of their fire-engines to be given. But what impartial man, who knows that the Chineſe had the uſe of Gunpowder long before it was known in Europe, will heſitate one moment to confeſs, that in the account of Quintus Curtius not only muſquet and cannon-ſhot, but bomb-ſhells and even hand-grenades are plainly to be diſcovered?

In like manner, what impartial man can poſſibly doubt that Dædalus and his ſon Icarus eſcaped from their priſon by the help of AIR-BALLOONS, and that the young man (as is very likely to happen again very ſoon) ambitious to ſoar higher than his rival, as he deemed his father, miſmanaged his Balloon, and ſo tumbled into the ſea; while old *Steady* ſteered a ſafe courſe to Italy.

In the Grecian Hiſtory we have alſo an account how Eſop flew over the ſea to Samos; and his hiſtorian, who, it would ſeem, thought it a diſgrace not to underſtand every thing, tells us, that he ſat in a baſket conveyed by eagles, which he had trained to the buſineſs. Who, however, can now doubt but that this ancient Sage had a Balloon with a baſket; and that, to deceive the multitude and keep them in the dark, (which, by the way, was the great aim of all ancient Philoſophers) he only joined eagles wings to his oars?

That father of hiſtory Herodotus tells us, that a Carthaginian pilot named Hanno ſailed round the ſouthmoſt point of Africa, from Gades to India, and ſaw the ſun on the north ſide. Petulant incredulity, from that very circumſtance, condemned the whole as a fable; but later diſcoveries have proved that Hanno told truth; and that to ſee the ſun in the North, he certainly muſt have paſſed the line, and been where the hiſtorian ſays.

Now let us apply the inference of this to the many paſſages in the Roman hiſtory, where victories gained at ſome thouſand miles diſtance, were known that very evening or the next morning at Rome; as we are particularly informed by the great hiſtorian Livy, a great victory gained by the Roman arms in Parthia was known at Rome on the very evening of the day of battle. Next day orders were given by the Senate, that the publiſher of the tidings ſhould be brought before them. But though many appeared who had ſeen and converſed with the man, the man himſelf never appeared. However, about a month afterward his report was fully confirmed for truth. And every ſchoolboy knows of Cæſar's rapid march from Spain, when he and his army were at the gates of Rome, before the great Pompey would believe that his cabals in the Senate could have reached Iberia. Now, are we to reject theſe well authenticated parts of hiſtory, or be weak enough to call in the aſſiſtance of art magic? No; let us, like the men of an enlightened age, diſdain to untye a Gordian knot by cutting it, or denying the fact; let us uſe the ſolution which late experience has given us, and confeſs that theſe wonderful intelligences were conveyed by AIR-BALLOONS.

If any caviller ſhould ſay, Why did the man at Rome not appear, when called upon by the Senate, to explain how he came in a few hours over ſo many countries as lie between Parthia and Italy? the anſwer is very eaſy: It was not only the great pride of ancient Philoſophers, but they were alſo bound by the moſt dreadful oaths at initiation, to keep their myſteries a profound ſecret: beſides, there might have been imminent perſonal danger from the opinions of the ignorant populace.

The ſtory of Dr. FAUSTUS is here full to the purpoſe. This great man was one of the firſt Printers, and having taken a great quantity of Bibles to Paris, he much underſold thoſe who lived by tranſcribing books with the pen. The fraternity took the alarm, and having compared many of the Doctor's Bibles together, were aſtoniſhed to find every letter in every copy, in every ſtroke, ſhape, and diſtance, ſo exactly the ſame, that no pen could poſſibly do the like. The Doctor on this was apprehended for a wizard; for no other than the Devil, they concluded, could have made ſuch Bibles; and the good Doctor, to ſave himſelf from being burnt in a tar barrel, was obliged to diſcover the art and myſtery of Printing.

And now to deſcend from the authentic hiſtories of Greece and Rome to the dark Monkiſh Ages, as our prejudice falſely calls them,

them, we ſhall find innumerable inſtances of the high perfection of Air-Balloons. Dark and ignorant, indeed, were the Multitude in thoſe ages; but it is only our own ignorance and prejudice that would deny the high perfection to which Friar BACON and many others of thoſe days brought the ſciences; a perfection which, as we ſaid before, we may juſtly deſpair of ever recovering.

But even before theſe ages we have AIR-BALLOONS plainly alluded to in Church Hiſtory. Euſebius tells us that Simon Magus, who was rejected by the Apoſtles for his impious offer to purchaſe by money what God can only give, went about preaching an heretical and groſsly corrupted Chriſtianity, which he enforced by lying miracles, in which he was aſſiſted by magic: That oppoſing St. Peter at Rome, he told the populace, that on a certain day he would aſcend into the air in all their ſights, and deſcend again in ſafety at any place he pleaſed. When the day came, he appeared with a ſtrange apparatus, and up in the air he went, ſays Euſebius, in the ſight of all Rome. But, adds the ſame hiſtorian, St. Peter then prayed, and the Devil was compelled to forſake his ſervant, and down dropped Simon Magus, and was daſhed to pieces in the ſtreet.

This ſtory, though mentioned with reſpect by NELSON, in his *Feaſts and Faſts of the Church of England*, has been treated by ſome as a pious fraud, invented in after-ages, and diſgraceful to the cauſe it would ſupport; and till now we own we joined in opinion with Dr. CONYERS MIDDLETON, who is very ſevere on this, as he calls it, forged miracle. But who that has ſeen LUNARDI and BLANCHARD hovering over London, can now ſuppoſe that the art of Balloon-making was unknown to Simon the *Sorcerer*; which appellation, by the bye, ſignifies no more than Chymiſt, or Occult Philoſopher.

Nor is the efficacy of St. Peter's prayers in the leaſt diſparaged by ſuppoſing, that Providence ordered the Balloon to burſt in the very moment of Simon's impious triumph. Nay, one of the moſt, apparently, abſurd of all the Romiſh Legends may now with certainty be reconciled with hiſtory. The Legend we mean ſtands thus: When St. Anthony of Padua was preaching the Goſpel to the barbarous and Pagan Lombards, the rude multitude ſo aſſaulted him one day, that he fled to the ſea-ſide, and in the ſight of his enraged purſuers placed himſelf upon a large milſtone which happened to be there, and launching into the ſea, as if in a boat, eſcaped their fury. The Legend adds, that next morning he landed ſafely upon the coaſt of Scotland —about a month's voyage to the beſt veſſel that ever ſwam on ſalt water.

Now, wild as this ſeems, nothing can be eaſier explained. The good Saint had got a Balloon at the ſea-ſide in caſe of neceſſity, which the ignorant Lombards, who never dreamed of flying in the air, conceived, from its ſhape, to be a huge milſtone; and no doubt the Saint flew low at his firſt ſetting out; and might very eaſily land the next morning on the coaſt of Scotland. And what fully confirms this wonderful voyage is, in all Catholic countries St. Anthony is the tutelar Saint of ſailors, to whom in all tempeſts they addreſs their prayers and vows. Now certainly the univerſal Catholic belief of his great power over the ſeas, muſt have ariſen from ſome notorious event which they eſteemed miraculous; and what could appear more ſo, than a voyage from the Mediterranean through the Streights of Gibraltar, through the mountain waves of the Bay of Biſcay, up the Engliſh Channel, and away to the coaſt of Scotland, all ſafely performed upon a milſtone, in about twelve hours? For however miſtaken in the means, the Catholic world never would have dubbed him the peculiar Saint of ſailors, had he not ſhewed ſome wonderful power in croſſing the ſeas; and, as we ſaid before, the means is now fully accounted for by only ſuppoſing that the fancied milſtone was a Balloon.

The vulgar, as we obſerved before, have a way of their own of accounting for every thing they do not underſtand; and had BLANCHARD and JEFFERIES croſſed the Channel in a Balloon, about three centuries ago, they moſt aſſuredly would have been burnt for riding on the Devil's back. A moſt notable ſtory of this kind is recorded by the celebrated Scottiſh hiſtorian HECTOR BOETHIUS. It is well known, from the venerable Bede and others, that the Archbiſhop of York was primate of the Scottiſh church. After the liberties of that country had been recovered and eſtabliſhed by king Robert de Bruce, the ſupremacy of an Engliſh Archbiſhop over the Scottiſh Biſhops and Clergy began to be looked upon with a jealous eye, juſt as the Americans are now going to have a Biſhop of their own, that their epiſcopal Clergy may not come to England for ordination; or juſt as Jeroboam the ſon of Nebat ſet up two golden calves for the people to worſhip, that they might not go up to Jeruſalem to worſhip, where the houſe of David reigned. Now there was a very great philoſopher and divine of that period in Scotland, named Dr. *Mitchel Scott*, the very Friar Bacon of his day: and the Archbiſhop of York having ſummoned the Scottiſh Biſhops and Clergy to meet him at Berwick on Tweed to have the diſpute of the primacy finally

finally adjuſted, and the Archbiſhop of St. Andrew's having conſented to the meeting, Dr. Scott was pitched upon by the Scottiſh Biſhops and Clergy to go to Rome to procure a bull from the Pope to declare the independency of the Scottican Church, and that the Archbiſhop of St. Andrew's was the true Primate. The good Doctor went the journey, but found ſo many delays and obſtacles, that it was the very day preceding that which was appointed for the meeting at Berwick before he could get his Holineſs to ſign the bull; he got it, however; and while the Scottiſh Clergy were in deſpair of his appearance, and juſt ready to enter the church to meet the Archbiſhop of York and his Clergy, Dr. Scott ſuddenly appeared among them, and produced the Pope's bull in full aſſembly. The Scottiſh Clergy rejoiced greatly, and York and his party were confounded. But while they were retiring from this defeat, it was diſcovered by one of them that the bull was dated the very day before. Upon this Dr. Scott was ſtrictly queſtioned; when, like a true philoſopher of thoſe days, he would not tell how he came from Rome in one night, but perſiſted that the paper was good and true, as its counterpart would certainly be found in the archives of the Vatican: and it was with great difficulty the Scottiſh Biſhops could obtain of the Archbiſhop of York a reſpite of his deciſion till a meſſenger could go to and come from Rome in the ordinary way. But when the meſſenger did return, all was confirmed, juſt as the Doctor had aſſerted. Upon this, the vulgar gave out, and firmly believed, that the Doctor rode upon the Devil's back over ſeas and mountains, to preſerve the Scottiſh Church.

A few evenings ago, as I was mentioning this to a learned Scottiſh Schoolmaſter who is lately come to the capital to teach us how to read and pronounce Engliſh, he aſſured me that there is not a village in Scotland which has not the tradition of this wonderful journey, but that they tell it in their own way. The Devil, it ſeems, had a great mind to drown the Doctor, as he was midway over the ſea, and aſked him a very artful queſtion: "What do the *gude wives* of Scotland ſay at this time of night when they ſhut their doors?" ſays Satan. "What is that to you?" replies the Doctor: "Mount, *Diabolus*, and fly." Now, quoth the Schoolmaſter, the country-women in Scotland when they ſhut the door at night always ſay, *God be here*; and had the Doctor ſaid ſo, the Devil would have dropped him ſouſe into the ſea in a moment. But the Doctor was no ſuch novice to be ſo outwitted.

Now, who that has ſeen a Balloon can doubt one minute, but that Dr. Mitchel Scott made this journey on a very perfect one? That ſuch a journey was made, is authenticated by hiſtory in the ſtrongeſt manner, and confirmed by tradition to this day. For a true philoſopher will never believe that ſo general a tradition could ſpread abroad without ſome foundation; and, as to the vulgar way of accounting for it, nothing is more natural to ignorant people than to call in the aſſiſtance of the Devil.

Another piece of hiſtory full to the purpoſe occurs to my memory. This which I ſhall now relate took place in an enlightened age and country, at Avignon in France, in the end of the laſt century.

A Father Francis, a Lady Abbeſs, and ſeveral Nuns, were apprehended, and accuſed of witchcraft. At the trial, many witneſſes appeared, and made oath, That they had ſeen Father Francis fly out of the higheſt nunnery window many a morning after daylight; and that, at other times, they had ſeen the Lady Abbeſs, and ſeveral of the Nuns, fly over their gardens at the ſame early hour, and, like ſo many pigeons, get in at the nunnery-windows. Upon this, Father Francis, the Lady Abbeſs, and five or ſix Nuns, were all burnt for dealing with the Devil. But though the Father confeſſed, and prayed heartily to be forgiven for his carnality, he and his fair aſſociates all died ſolemnly denying that they had any connection with, or aſſiſtance from, the old black-gentleman with the huge bat-like wings. Nor did they deny their excurſions in the air, but aſſerted there was no ſupernatural agency in the buſineſs: yet, like ancient philoſophers, who had taken dreadful oaths at initiation, they died rather than divulge their ſecret.

It muſt now be ſelf-evident to the meaneſt capacity, that all this was nothing but Balloon-work, and that former ages underſtood the great perfection of conſtructing and managing theſe machines infinitely better than we do.

But now we naturally come to the *cui bono*, and the public utility of recovering the ancient perfection of Balloons. The *cui bono* is very eaſily anſwered.

Firſt of all, this art aſſiſted a raſcal, Dedalus, by whoſe aſſiſtance his ſovereign had been cornuted, to eſcape from his juſt puniſhment; and it helped his ſon, Icarus, an ambitious youth, to come to a very proper end for ſuch a pimping fellow, to get himſelf drowned in the ſea.

As to all the ſpeedy intelligences brought to Rome by Balloons, we do not find that one ſtep was ever taken by the Senate in conſequence of them; therefore the people had juſt as well not have heard the news before the ordinary courſe of time: And as to Cæſar's rapid march from Spain, having received

ceived Balloon intelligence of what Pompey was doing, he was thereby enabled to ſubvert the liberties of his country. Such was the good his Balloon did.

And though Simon Magus's breaking his neck by a fall from his Balloon, was a due reward of his impious claim to miracle, yet it was of little good to himſelf.

St. Anthony's eſcape by a Balloon like a milſtone was indeed a good thing; but we believe it ſtands quite ſingular in that reſpect. For no true ſon of the Church of England but muſt lament that Dr. Mitchel Scott's Balloon did not burſt, and make another Icarus of him; in which caſe the Archbiſhop of York had at this day been head of the Scottiſh Church, and Preſbyterianiſm had never had the law on its ſide.

But what is worſt of all, and ſpeaks moſt loudly againſt the revival of Balloons, is the above example of the Nuns of Avignon. Happy it was for the Catholic world that theſe Balloon artiſts died with the ſecret, otherwiſe, long ere now, every nunnery would have been like a pigeon-houſe, with ladies like flocks of doves flying to and fro; and what ſad accidents might happen,

When Nuns met Nuns, and joſtled in the dark,

muſt ſhock humanity to think of. Nay, let Engliſh parents and guardians look to it well, and think of what will ſurely happen, when a young lady has nothing to fear from a flight from her chamber-window and back again, if ſhe ſhould not chuſe to extend the trip to Scotland; and what ſerenades would then be at a beauty's or a rich heireſs's bed-room window, though five ſtory high, when her Damon could perch, like ſweet little Robin, upon her window-ſole, at his pleaſure. Imagination will fill up the reſt ſufficiently. But we ſhall now finiſh this eſſay by obſerving, that our Balloon gentry of the preſent day have little to boaſt of, being far behind the perfection attained by the ancients; and that it will be happy for the public, if their experiments never arrive to greater perfection than they have hitherto done.

M. W.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

An ACCOUNT of an EXTRAORDINARY CASE of a DROPSY Extracted from a PAPER, by Mr. PHILIP MEADOWS MARTINEAU, lately publiſhed in the PHILOSOPHICAL TRANSACTIONS, Vol. LXXIV. Part II.

SARAH KIPPUS, a pauper in the city of Norwich, was, for many years, a patient of my father's, and, at his deceaſe, was under the care of Mr. Scott, as City ſurgeon, who obliged me many times by taking me to the poor woman, from whom I received the account of the early part of her diſeaſe.

Her complaints came on firſt after a miſcarriage at the age of twenty-ſeven. She had never been pregnant before; and her diſcharges at that time were ſo great, as to bring her into a very weak condition. She ſoon perceived ſome uneaſineſs, attended with a ſwelling, on one ſide, which, after a few months, became too large to diſtinguiſh whether it was greater on one ſide or the other. As the ſwelling was found to ariſe from water, it was drawn off, which was in the year 1757. She was never afterwards pregnant; but the catamenia continued regularly till the uſual period of their ceſſation. When I firſt ſaw her, which was in the year 1780, ſhe had been many times tapped, and ſhe was then full of water. Her appearance was truly deplorable, not to ſay ſhocking. She was rather a low woman, and her body ſo large as almoſt wholly to obſcure her face, as well as every other part of her: with all ſhe was tolerably chearful, and ſeldom regarded the operation. I ſaw her juſt before we took away 106 pints of water, and I begged leave to take a meaſure of her. She was ſixty-ſeven inches and a half in circumference, and from the cartilago enſiformis to the os pubis thirty-four inches. Her legs were now greatly ſwelled; but this and every other ſymptom of which ſhe complained, evidently aroſe from the quantity and weight of water. She neither ate nor drank much, and made but a ſmall quantity of water.

The operation of drawing off the water was generally performed on a Sunday, as the moſt convenient day for her neighbours to aſſiſt her, and before the latter end of the week ſhe was able to walk very well. She was firſt tapped in the year 1757, and died in Auguſt 1783. Thus ſhe lived full twenty-five years with ſome intervals of eaſe, having eighty times undergone the operation, and in all had taken from her 6631 pints of water, or upwards of thirteen hogſheads.

M. De La Paliniere at Julia's Tomb.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

The FATAL EFFECTS of INDULGING the PASSIONS:

EXEMPLIFIED IN

The HISTORY of M. DE LA PALINIERE.

By MADAME GENLIS.

[Concluded from p. 31.]

I HAD lived about a fortnight retired in my lodging near the Luxembourg, when I received an order to depart immediately, and join my regiment. Peace had been declared near a year, and my regiment was in garrison two hundred leagues from Paris. I was one of the moſt ignorant Colonels in Europe; beſides that I ſtill ſecretly cheriſhed the fond hope Julia was not loſt to me for ever: tho' I perfectly felt I could not recede, nor could ſhe make any further advances, yet ſtill I flattered myſelf ſome unforeſeen event would again confer a bleſſing on me which I had never ſincerely renounced.

In fact, I could not reſolve to quit Paris, and put the intolerable ſpace of two hundred leagues between me and Julia: I writ therefore to the miniſter, to obtain leave of abſence, which was refuſed me, and I inſtantly threw up my commiſſion.

Thus did I quit the ſervice at five-and-twenty, and thus did paſſion and folly direct my conduct in all the moſt important events of life.

This laſt act of extravagance was the cauſe of great vexation to me; it increaſed and completed the difference between me and my Uncle, who was previouſly very angry with me for raſhly ſeparating from my wife: ſo that I now found myſelf abſolutely forſaken by every perſon in the world whom moſt I loved.

At firſt, indeed, I did not feel all the horror of my ſituation, being ſolely occupied by one idea, which ſwallowed up all the reſt. I wiſhed to ſee Julia once more. I imagined, if I could but find any means of appearing ſuddenly and unexpectedly before her, I ſhould revive ſome part of the affection ſhe formerly had for me. But I could not aſk for her at the convent; for what had I to ſay? She never went out, and her apartment was in the interior part of the houſe; how then could I come to the ſight of her?

I had a valet, who happened to be acquainted with a couſin of one of the Tourieres *. I ſpoke to this man, and got him to give me a letter for his couſin the Tourier, in which I was announced as one of his friends, and ſteward to a country lady, who wanted to ſend her daughter to a convent.

Accordingly, at twilight, I wrapped myſelf up in a great coat, put on an old ſlouched hat, and went to the convent. The Touriere was exactly ſuch a perſon as I wiſhed; that is, ſhe was exceedingly talkative and communicative. At firſt I put ſome vague queſtions to her, and afterwards ſaid, my miſtreſs was not abſolutely determined to ſend her daughter to a convent; whence I took occaſion to aſk if they had many Boarders.

Oh yes, replied ſhe, and married women too, I aſſure you. Here my heart beat violently, and ſhe, with a whiſper, a ſmile, and an air of ſecrecy, added ——You muſt know, Sir, it is this very convent that incloſes the beautiful Madame de la Paliniere, of whom you have certainly heard ſo much.

Yes—Yes—I have——She is a charming woman.

Charming! Oh beautiful to a degree! It is a great pity!——but it is to be hoped God will grant her the gift of repentance.

Repent! of what?

Sir!——Yes, yes, Sir, it is plain enough you are juſt come from the country, or you could not aſk ſuch a queſtion. So you don't know!

I have heard ſhe had a capricious unjuſt huſband, but——

Oh yes! That to be ſure ſhe had: every body talks of his folly and brutality, but that will not excuſe her conduct. I hear every thing, and can aſſure you ſhe is here much againſt her inclination; nay, ſhe would not have come, had ſhe not dreaded an order for impriſonment.

Impriſonment! Oh heavens!

Not for her good behaviour, as you may ſuppoſe. Why ſhe is neither ſuffered to go out, nor ſee any perſon whatever, except her neareſt relations. Oh! ſhe leads a very melancholy life! You may well think, our Nuns won't have any communication with a wife falſe to her huſband's bed. The very Boarders will not look at her: every body avoids her as they would infection. God forgive her! ſhe muſt do penance yet; but inſtead of that, ſhe is playing upon her harpſi-

* A kind of female ruler or turnkey to a convent.

chord all day long; is as freſh as a roſe, and looks better every day: ſhe muſt be ſtubborn in ſin.

And does not ſhe ſeem ſorrowful?

Not at all; her woman ſays, ſhe never ſaw her ſo contented; for my own part, I am charitable, and hope ſhe may yet be reclaimed, for ſhe has not a bad heart; ſhe is generous and charitable; and yet ſhe has inſiſted upon having all her fortune reſtored, and has left her huſband in abſolute want. You will tell me he is mad and fooliſh, has ruined himſelf nobody knows how, and has juſt ſuffered the diſgrace of being degraded in the army. I own they have taken away his commiſſion; yes, he has loſt his regiment; but yet, I ſay, a huſband is a huſband. The poor man writ to her about a month ſince to beg her aſſiſtance; but no! ſhe told him plainly, no! 'Tis very hard though!—I have all theſe things from the beſt authority; I don't talk by hearſay: I have been fifteen years in this houſe, and, I thank my God, nobody could ever ſay I was a tattler, or a vender of ſcandal.

The Touriere continued at her own eaſe praiſing herſelf; I had not the power of interruption left. She was loudly called for, kept talking all the way ſhe went, and in a few minutes returned.

It was the relation of a young Novice who takes the veil to-morrow, that wanted me, ſaid ſhe. Ah! now: there! there is a true convert! A call of grace! Gives fifty thouſand francs (2083l.) to the convent! You ought to ſee the ceremony: our Boarders will all be there, and you can take a peep through the church window.

At what o'clock will it begin?

Three in the afternoon. The Novice is as beautiful as an angel, and is only twenty. Had ſhe not loſt her lover and her father in the ſame year, ſhe would never have attended to the bleſſed inſpirations of the Spirit. How good Providence is to us! Her father died firſt, and her lover, who was impriſoned at Saumur, about five months after, of a broken heart, as it is thought.

What was his name? cried I, in an agony not to be deſcribed.

The Marquis of Clainville, replied the Touriere, and our Novice is called Mademoiſelle d'Elbene.

This laſt ſentence went with inexpreſſible torture to my heart. I roſe ſuddenly, and ran out, with an exclamation that threw the Touriere into aſtoniſhment and terror.

Arrived at my lodgings, I threw myſelf upon the ſopha, penetrated, torn, and confounded at all I had heard. The veil was rent away, the illuſion paſt, I knew at length the extent of my miſery; ſaw to what a point my extravagant conduct had ſtained my wife's reputation; felt how impoſſible it was for this innocent victim of my diſtraction truly to pardon the injury I had done her, by deſtroying the moſt precious thing a woman poſſeſſes; and owned, that the unjuſt contempt with which the world treated her ought inceſſantly to re-animate her reſentment againſt me its author. To her virtue alone could I now attribute her generous manner of acting.

In fact, from the account given by the Touriere, it was evident that Julia, conſoled by the teſtimony of a good conſcience, was reſigned to her fate, and lived at peace; which ſhe could not continue to do, but by burying my memory in eternal oblivion.

God of mercies! cried I, into what a frightful abyſs have my paſſions plunged me! Had I ſubdued jealouſy, had I overcome my natural impetuoſity, my idleneſs and inclination for play, I ſhould have enjoyed a conſiderable fortune; ſhould not have borne the inward and dreadful reproach of effecting the death of a worthy young man, nor of being the primary cauſe of the ſacrifice which his unhappy miſtreſs will make to-morrow: I ſhould have been the delight of a benefactor, an Uncle, who at preſent juſtly thinks me ungrateful and incorrigible; and ſhould not cowardly, at five-and-twenty, have renounced the duty of ſerving my King and country. Far from being an object of contempt and public cenſure, I ſhould have been univerſally beloved, and, in poſſeſſion of the gentleſt, moſt charming, and moſt virtuous of women, ſhould have had the moſt faithful and amiable of friends, and moreover ſhould have been a father! Wretch, of what ineſtimable treaſures haſt thou deprived thyſelf! Now thou mayeſt wander for ever, lonely and deſolate, over the peopled earth! So ſaying, I caſt my deſpairing eyes around, terrified as it were at my own comfortleſs and ſolitary ſituation.

Buried in theſe reflections, my attention was rouſed by the ſound of haſty footſteps upon the ſtairs. My door ſuddenly opened, a man appeared and ran towards me; I roſe inſtinctively, advanced, and in an inſtant found myſelf in the arms of Sinclair!

While he preſſed me to his boſom I could not reſtrain my tears; his flowed plentifully. A thouſand contending emotions were ſtruggling in my heart; but exceſſive confuſion and ſhame were moſt prevalent, and kept me ſilent.

I was at the farther part of Poitou, my friend, ſaid Sinclair, and knew not till lately how neceſſary the conſolations of friendſhip were become; beſides, I wanted ſix months for my own affairs, that I might afterwards

devote

devote myself to you. I am just come from Fontainbleau, have obtained leave of absence, and you may now dispose of me as you please.

Oh Sinclair! cried I, unworthy the title of your friend, I no longer deserve, no more can enjoy the precious consolations which friendship so pure thus generously offers: I am past help, past hope.

Not so, said he, again embracing me; I know thy heart, thy native sensibility and noble mind: had I nothing but compassion to offer, certain I could not comfort, I should have wept for and assisted thee in secret; but thou wouldst not have seen me here. No; friendship inspires and brings me hither, with a happy assurance I shall soften thy anguish.

Sinclair's discourse not only awakened the most lively gratitude, but raised me in my own esteem. In giving me back his friendship, he gave me hopes of myself. I immediately opened my whole heart to him, and found a satisfaction of which I had long been deprived, that of speaking without disguise of all my faults, and all my sorrows. The melancholy tale was often interrupted by my tears; and Sinclair, after hearing me with as much attention as tenderness, raised his eyes to Heaven and gave a deep sigh.

Of what use, said he, are wit, sensibility of soul, or virtuous dispositions, without those solid, those invariable principles which education or experience alone can give. He who has never profited by the lessons of others, can never grow wise but at his own expence, and is only to be taught by his errors and misfortunes.

Sinclair then conjured me to leave Paris for a time, and travel; adding, that he would go with me, and pressed me to depart without delay for Italy. I give myself up entirely to your guidance, said I; dispose of a wretch who without your aid must sink beneath his load of misery. Profiting accordingly by the temper in which he found me, he made me give my word to set off in two days.

The evening before my departure, I wished once more to revisit the place where I had first beheld my Julia. It was in the gardens of the Palais-Royal; but, ashamed of appearing in public, I waited till it was dark. There was music there that evening, and a great concourse of people; so hiding myself in the most obscure part of the great alley, I sat down behind a large tree.

I had not sat long, before two men came and placed themselves on the other side of the tree. I instantly knew one of them, by the sound of his voice, to be Dainval, a young coxcomb, without wit, breeding, or principles; joining to a ridiculous affectation of perpetual irony a pretension to think philosophically; laughing at every thing; deciding with self sufficiency; at once pedantic and superficial; speaking with contempt of the best men and the most virtuous actions; and believing himself profound by calumniating goodness.

Such was Dainval, a man whom I had believed my friend till the moment of my ruin, and whose pernicious example and advice I had too often followed. I was going to rise and remove, when the sound of my own name awakened my curiosity, and I heard the following dialogue began by Dainval:

"Oh yes, it is very certain he sets off to-
"morrow morning with Sinclair for Italy.

"How? Is he reconciled to Sinclair?

"The best friends on earth! generosity on
"one side, repentance on the other; mutual
"tenderness, tears, and tortures; prayers,
"pardons, and pacifications. The scene was
"truly pathetic.

"So there is not a word of truth in all the
"late town talk?

"What of their being rivals? Why
"should you think so?

"Why, how is it possible that Sinclair
"should be so interested about a man he had
"betrayed?

"Ha! ha!———I do not pique myself
"much for finding reasons for other men's
"actions, though I do a little for the faculty
"of seeing things as they are. Sinclair, still
"fond of Julia, would reconcile her to her
"husband, in order to get her out of a con-
"vent again. The thing is evident enough.

"But wherefore then go to Italy?

"To give the town time to forget the
"history of the picture and the pocket-
"book.

"And yet there are many people who
"pretend the pocket-book was Belinda's.

"A fable invented at leisure! The fact is,
"poor La Paliniére knew well enough, pre-
"vious to that discovery, how matters went,
"and had told what he knew about a year
"before to whoever would listen.

"Is he amiable, pray? What sort of a
"man is he!

"Who? La Paliniére!——A poor crea-
"ture! talents excessively confined; half
"stupid; no imagination; no resource; no
"character. At his first coming into life he
"threw himself in my way, and I took him
"under my tuition; but I soon saw it was
"labour in vain: could never make any fi-
"gure; a head ill turned; Gothic notions;
"trifling views; scarce common sense; a
"Prodigal, that gaped with confusion at the
"sight of a Creditor; a Gamester that
"prided himself on generosity and greatness
"of soul with a dice-box in his hand; any

" man's dupe; ruining himself without en-
" joyment, and without eclat.

" Have you seen him since his clash?

" No; but I have burnt all our accounts;
" he'll never hear of them more.

" Did he owe you many play-debts?

" Numberless. I have destroyed his notes;
" not that I brag of such things, nor should
" I mention this to any body else. 'Tis a
" thing of course, you know, with a man of
" spirit; though I would not have you speak
" of it."

I could contain myself no longer at this last falsehood. Liar! cried I, behold me ready to pay all I owe you; retire from this place, and I hope to acquit myself.

Faith, said Dainval, with a forced smile, I did not expect you just now, I must confess. As to your cut-throat proposal, it is natural enough from you; you have nothing to lose, but I must take another year to compleat my ruin: therefore, when you return from Italy, or thereabouts, why we shall fight on equal terms.

So saying, he ran off without waiting for a reply, and left me with too much contempt for his cowardice to think of pursuit.

This then is the man, said I to myself, whom I once thought amiable, by whose counsels I have been often guided! What a depth of depravity! What a vile and corrupted heart! Oh how hideous is vice when seen without a veil! It never seduces but when concealed, and having ever a greater proportion of impudence than of artifice, it soon or late will break the brittle mask with which its true face is covered.

This last adventure furnished me with more than one subject for reflection; it taught me how carefully those who prize their reputation, ought to avoid making themselves the topic of public conversation, in which the sarcasms of scandal are always most prevalent. The malicious add and invent, and the foolish and the idle hear and repeat; truth is obscured, and the deceived public condemn without appeal.

In the midst of these thoughts, there was one more afflicting than all the rest. I was arrived at that height of misery, that my greatest misfortune was not that of being for ever separated from Julia; no, I had another still more insupportable. The most virtuous and innocent of women, the ornament and glory of her sex, groaned beneath the opprobrious burthen of the world's contempt, and I alone was the cause of this cruel injustice: the remembrance of this distracted me, and made me almost insensible to the consolations of friendship. Yes, said I to Sinclair, I could suffer singly for my errors, and support my punishment perhaps with fortitude. Time I know destroys passion and regret, but it never can enfeeble the remorse of a feeling heart born to the practice of virtue. The day may come, when Julia will no longer live in my imagination with all those seductive charms I now continually behold; but she will ever remain there the innocent sacrifice of folly and distraction, and the remembrance of that will be the torment of my life.

In effect, neither the tender cares of Sinclair, nor the dissipation of a long voyage, could weaken my chagrin. When we returned to Paris, Sinclair was obliged to leave me and rejoin his regiment, and I departed, almost immediately, for Holland; where, six months after, Sinclair came to me. He suggested an idea of my undertaking some kind of commerce, and lent me money necessary to make a beginning.

Fortune seconded this new project, and I foresaw the possibility of regaining the happiness I had lost: the desire of laying the fruits of my travels at the feet of my Julia, gave me as much industry as perseverance: I vanquished my natural indolence, and the tiresome disgust with which this new species of employment at first inspired me, and read and reflected during the time that business did not call my attention.

Study soon ceased to appear painful; I acquired a passionate love for reading; my mind was insensibly enlightened, my ideas enlarged, and my heart became calm. Industry, reading, and thinking, recovered me, by degrees, from the soporiferous draught of indolence; religion likewise gave fortitude to reason, elevated my soul, and released me from the tyrannical empire of passion.

This revolution in my temper and sentiments did not at all change my projects. 'Tis true, I had no longer that excessive and silly passion for Julia which had made us both so unhappy. I loved with less violence, with less self-interest, but with more certainty. Passion is always blind, selfish, and seeking its own satisfaction: friendship is founded upon esteem, owes all its power to virtue, is more affectionate, and the more affectionate it is the more it is equitable and generous.

I passed five years in Holland, during which time I was constantly fortunate in the business in which I was engaged; and at length, by extreme economy and unwearied assiduity, entirely re-established my fortune. I then thought of nothing but of once more visiting my own country. I imagined, with the most tender delight, the happiness I was going to regain, when falling at the feet of Julia, I might say to her, " I return worthy of you;
" I return to consecrate my life to your hap-
" piness."

Thus

Thus occupied by the moſt delightful of ideas, I departed from Holland, far, alas! from ſuſpecting the blow I was about to receive.

I had written to Sinclair, deſiring him to inform Julia of my journey, and received an anſwer at Bruſſels; by which I learnt Julia had had a fever, but at the ſame time the letter aſſured me ſhe had not been dangerouſly ill, and was almoſt recovered. The explanations which accompanied that letter prevented all uneaſineſs, and I continued my route with no other fear than that of ſeeing Julia more ſurprized than affected at my reſolutions and return.

I drew nearer and nearer to Paris, and at laſt, when within twenty leagues, I met Sinclair, who ſtopt my carriage, and deſcended from his own: I opened my door, and flew to embrace him; but as ſoon as my eyes met his, I ſhuddered: aſtoniſhment and terror rendered me ſpeechleſs! Sinclair opened his arms to me, but his face was bathed in tears! I durſt not aſk the reaſon, and he had not the power to tell me. I expected the worſt, and from that moment faithleſs fleeting joys for ever forſook my heart!

Sinclair dragged me towards my carriage without ſpeaking a ſingle word, and the poſtillions inſtantly quitted the road to Paris. "Whither are you taking me?" cried I diſtractedly: "tell me; I will know."

Ah, unhappy man!

Go on! continue! ſtrike me to the heart!

Sinclair anſwered not, but wept and embraced me. Tell me, continued I, what is my fate? Is it her hatred, or her loſs, thou wouldſt announce?

Sinclair's lips opened to anſwer, and my heart ſunk within me; I wanted the courage to hear him pronounce my ſentence: "Oh my friend!" added I, "my life this moment is in thy hands."

The ſupplicating tone with which I ſpoke theſe words, ſufficiently expreſſed my feelings. Sinclair looked at me with compaſſion in his eyes. "I can be ſilent," ſaid he, "but dare not deceive:" he ſtopt; I aſked no more; and the reſt of the route we both kept a profound ſilence, which was only interrupted by my ſobs and ſighs.

Sinclair conducted me to a country-houſe, where I at length received a confirmation of my miſery: alas! all was loſt; Julia exiſted no more: her death not only deprived me of all felicity, but took from me the means of repairing my faults, of expiating my paſt errors, except by regret, repentance, and by daily pouring out my ſilent griefs before an elegant Mauſoleum, which the generous friendſhip of Sinclair had kindly cauſed to be erected to her memory in the neighbourhood of his country-houſe. [*See the* PLATE *annexed.*]

The remainder of my hiſtory has nothing intereſting: conſoled by time and religion, I conſecrated the reſt of my career to friendſhip, ſtudy, and the offices of humanity; I obtained my Uncle's pardon, and the care of making him happy became my greateſt delight; and I fulfilled, without effort, and in their whole extent, thoſe ſacred duties which nature and gratitude required. Though my Uncle was far advanced in years, heaven ſtill permitted him to remain with me ten years, after which I had the misfortune to loſe him: I purchaſed his eſtate, and retired thither for the reſt of my days. Sinclair promiſed to come and ſee me once a year, and though fifteen are now paſt ſince that event, we have never been eighteen months without ſeeing each other.

Sinclair, at preſent in his fifty-eighth year, has run a career the moſt brilliant and the moſt fortunate: a happy huſband, a happy father, a ſucceſsful warrior, covered with glory, loaded with fortune's favours, he enjoys a felicity and fate the more tranſcendent, in that they only could be procured by virtue united to genius.

As for me, I, in my obſcure mediocrity, might yet find happineſs, were it not for the mournful, the bitter remembrance of the evils which others have ſuffered through the errors of my youth.

HISTORICAL VIEW of the PROGRESS of ENGLISH SONG, from the CONQUEST to the PRESENT TIME.

By Mr. RITSON.

[Concluded from p. 23.]

THE name of Pope will ſhed a luſtre over the long reign of George II. in which we have the gratification to introduce him. The ſingle performance he condeſcended to leave is an exquiſite parody or ſatirical imitation, written in 1733 in the character of "a perſon of quality," of the faſhionable ſing-ſong of that and the preceding age. It is here inſerted for the ſatisfaction of the reader:

Fluttering ſpread thy purple pinions,
Gentle Cupid, o'er my heart;
I a ſlave in thy dominions;
Nature muſt give way to art.

Mild Arcadians, ever blooming,
Nightly nodding o'er your flocks,
See my weary days conſuming
All beneath yon flowery rocks.

Thus

Thus the Cyprian goddeſs weeping,
Mourn'd Adonis, darling youth;
Him the boar, in ſilence creeping,
Gor'd with unrelenting tooth.

Cynthia, tune harmonious numbers;
Fair Diſcretion, ſtring the lyre;
Sooth my ever-waking ſlumbers;
Bright Apollo, lead thy choir.

Gloomy Pluto, king of terrors,
Arm'd in adamantine chains,
Lead me to the cryſtal mirrors,
Watering ſoft Elyſian plains.

Mournful cypreſs, verdant willow,
Gilding my Aurelia's brows,
Morpheus, hovering o'er my pillow,
Hear me pay my dying vows.

Melancholy, ſmooth meander,
Swiftly purling in a round,
On thy margin lovers wander,
With thy flowery chaplets crown'd.

Thus when Philomela drooping,
Softly ſeeks her abſent mate,
See the bird of Juno ſtooping,
Melody reſigns to fate.

While this great poet was thus endeavouring to laugh out of countenance the flowery inſipidity, diſcordant images, and unnatural conceit of a favourite ſpecies of love-ſong, his friend Swift was employed in turning into deſerved ridicule the ſtrange affected muſical jargon then in vogue. And never, ſurely, was any thing more juſtly conceived, or more happily executed, than theſe two efforts of wit and genius in ſupport of common-ſenſe and true taſte. Nor does a want of ſucceſs (if that be the caſe) any way detract from, or leſſen the merit of, the attempt. Swift, who might, with equal propriety, have been placed in either of the two preceding reigns, produced a number of political, ſatirical, and jocoſe pieces, upon common and popular ſubjects, which appear to have been deſigned for the capacity and notice of the vulgar, in aid of the *cantilenæ triviæ* of his time. *Clever Tom Clinch* is a maſterpiece in its way. But how far theſe compoſitions ſuited the comprehenſion and taſte of an Engliſh or Iriſh mob, we are not certified. The known ſong-writers of this period are, as it might be naturally expected, indifferently numerous, and many of them of the firſt eminence. The beautiful ſongs of Lyttelton reſemble the gentle murmurs of the turtle; Shenſtone ſings with all the elegant ſimplicity of an Arcadian ſhepherd; and the nightingale's plaintive ſtrains are emulated by the elegiac tenderneſs of Collins. Cheſterfield has left a few ſongs; they are neat and pointed, and would not have deſerved leſs commendation, if the flippant muſe of their noble author could have been always kept within the pale of delicacy and virtue. The names of Middleſex and Glover will be immortaliſed by *Arno's Vale* and *Hoſier's Ghoſt*. The compoſitions, at leaſt, will ſcarcely be forgotten, if the authors ſhould. Dr. Johnſon was a ſong-writer of this reign. But ſong is a province in which that great writer does not appear with his uſual advantage. His pen was too heavy for ſo light a ſubject. Mr. Jenyns ſtands in the ſame predicament; not, indeed, as to the character of his compoſitions, which for the graces of ſtile and manner admit few ſuperiors. The cauſe of poetry, indeed, is more indebted to this elegant writer than that of virtue and innocence.

Dr. Dalton's additions to Milton's Maſque have unexampled merit. The many elegant and ſpirited ſongs which he has ſo judiciouſly introduced into that admirable drama, are ſome of the moſt finiſhed and beautiful compoſitions in the language.

Mr. Whitehead, the preſent Laureat, has given us two excellent ſongs. It were to be wiſhed that the nature of his office had obliged him to furniſh more. His annual Odes, though, doubtleſs, far ſuperior to thoſe of his predeceſſors, are ſeldom remembered; but *Ye Bells and ye Flirts* will never be forgotten.

Moore is one of the moſt pleaſing and natural of our ſong-writers. The juſtneſs and beauty of his ſentiments, and the agreeable familiarity of his language and manner, render him equally intelligible and delightful to all ranks, at leaſt wherever nature can be judge. With leſs affectation, Smart would probably have been entitled to a ſimilar character.

The Rev. Dr. Percy, now Biſhop of Dromore, the editor of and author of ſome pieces in the *Reliques of Ancient Engliſh Poetry*, has, independent of his contributions to that work, favoured the public with one moſt beautiful ſong. It would not depreciate the merit, though it might affect the originality, of this elegant compoſition, if it were univerſally known to be a cloſe imitation of ſome of the moſt tender and poetical paſſages in *Henry and Emma*.

The late Mr. Doiſley, Dr. Akenſide, Dr. Hawkeſworth, Mr. Brerewood, Mrs. Pilkington, (the two laſt of whom deſerve particular commendation) Sir C. H. Williams, and Sir J. Moore, are ſong-writers of conſequence in this reign. The liſt might undoubtedly be increaſed with names no leſs reſpectable. And there are numerous compoſitions which, though they might do credit to any author, have been claimed by none.

The fertile but licentious imagination of Stevens has ſupplied us with a volume of ſongs. It has been the ſtudy of this celebrated

brated bard (for he ſung what he compoſed) to promote the hilarity of the feſtive board, and "ſet the table on a roar." And it is only fair to ſay, that his attempts have generally proved ſucceſsful. But as the convivial diſpoſition of thoſe whom it was his buſineſs to pleaſe was not characteriſed by its delicacy, many of his compoſitions are ſuch as, in a purer age, would have obtained him rather infamy than credit. Woty, a genius of a ſimilar turn, is entitled, though in a ſmaller degree, to the ſame kind of praiſe.

The *Vaudevilles* which Garrick and Paul Whitehead compoſed for the ſtage toward the end of this reign are excellent in their kind, and well deſerved the popularity they acquired. *Hearts of Oak* has great merit, and *In ſtory we've told* is without its equal in the language.

The cultivation and improvement of ſong is not among the bleſſings of the preſent reign. The number of writers and productions of merit in this and indeed in every other ſpecies of poetry, is comparatively ſmall. We have one ſong by Churchill, and a few by Lloyd; but thoſe compoſitions, though certainly not devoid of merit, are far from being equal to their poetical abilities. Goldſmith and Cunningham are ſong-writers of this period. Cunningham, though not equal to his countryman in native genius, and ſtill leſs ſo in learned application, poſſeſſes a pleaſing ſimplicity which cannot fail to recommend him to a reader of unadulterated taſte. This ſimplicity may, perhaps, in ſome of his compoſitions, be thought too great: but when it is known that they were neceſſarily adapted to the intellects of a country theatre, little cenſure can be juſtly incurred by the poet.

Bickerſtaff has been fortunate that ſo many of his beſt ſongs can be detached from the dramatic characters to which they belong. Had his integrity and candour been equal to his genius, he would have merited a greater praiſe. To the amiable muſe of Mrs. Barbauld we are conſiderably indebted. The ingenious and elegant author of the *School for Scandal* has ſhewn that the drama is not the only ſpecies of the poetical art at his command. His ſongs are not leſs remarkable for their ſingularity than for their merit; few of any conſequence having appeared for ſome years before the *Duenna*, and none, beſide his own, ſince.

It will not be conceived neceſſary that one ſhould take particular notice of the ſongs which are introduced upon the ſtage, or of thoſe which are annually ſung at other places of public amuſement. The former are rarely ſeparable from the drama with which they are produced, and therefore generally partake its fate. And of the latter very few have ſurvived, and not one, perhaps, deſerved to ſurvive, the ſeaſon of its birth. There was once, indeed, a period when moſt of the ſongs which thus appeared in public were the avowed compoſition of eminent maſters both in the poetic and in the harmonic art: when Beard ſung what Garrick or Moore wrote, and Arne or Worgan ſet to muſic. But theſe beautiful and elegant performances have no longer any charms for the more refined taſte of the preſent age. Though what has been ſubſtituted in their place affords no very ſtriking argument of the improvements or ſuperior advantages of the times, one might be led to think it ſtrange that the union of Engliſh poetry and Engliſh muſic ſhould be ſo entirely neglected by perſons of rank and faſhion in a country where the patronage and encouragement of muſic ſeem to be the prevailing paſſion. That the Tuſcan language is more harmonious than the Engliſh, and that many of the Italian compoſers excel our own in art and variety, may be indiſputable; but that every thing Engliſh ſhould be baniſhed from the harmonic aſſemblies of the Engliſh, and that the natural melody, elegant poetry, and ſterling ſenſe of their native country ſhould be ſacrificed to the artificial and extravagant harmony, and unmeaning, ridiculous, and frequently unintelligible lyric productions of a foreign climate, is a practice which can ſcarcely be thought to do much honour either to the heads or to the hearts of thoſe who favour it.

There is nothing, perhaps, from which the real character of a nation can be collected with ſo much certainty as the manners and diverſions of the lower or rather loweſt claſſes of the inhabitants. The principal amuſement of the common people of every country and in every age has been a turn for melody and ſong. Many of the vulgar ſongs of France and Spain poſſeſs the firſt degree of poetical merit, and afford as much entertainment to the higheſt ranks as they do to the loweſt. The common people of Italy liſten with rapture to the ſublimeſt flights of Arioſto, whom they appear to comprehend as well as the ableſt critic; and difficult would it be, in many ſtates, to find a peaſant unable to chaunt his ſtanza of the *Jeruſalem delivered*. The Engliſh vulgar have never, perhaps, ſhewn ſuch a brilliancy of intellect, and therefore the compoſitions which they moſt reliſh are hardly to be endured by thoſe of any other deſcription. Nothing can be more common than to ſee a large crowd attending with apparent ſatisfaction to rhapſodies in which, though written in a jargon, and with a groſſneſs perfectly ſuitable to ſuch an audience, it is evident that the compoſer has not underſtood

ſtood what he wrote, that the performer does not underſtand what he ſings, and that the auditors do not underſtand what they hear; and yet, what is moſt extraordinary, no one of theſe circumſtances appears to render the compoſition leſs favourite or delightful. But even this depravity of taſte is not confined to a mob. The ſtage itſelf, the ſtandard of national taſte, has of late, with reſpect to poetry and muſic, declined with a rapidity which not many years ſince would have been ſcarcely thought poſſible.—A ſpirit of moraliſing may lead us entirely from our ſubject; we have ſolely to regret the loſs of melody and ſong, which, with objects perhaps of far greater importance, it is much to be feared, are fallen to riſe no more.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

The following is the TRANSLATION of a LETTER from Lady ASGILL to Monſieur MAYER, Author of the Romance publiſhed in Paris, ſome time ſince, under the title of ASGILL, in which Captain Aſgill's ſufferings, as well as thoſe of his family, are very affectingly deſcribed. We conſider this a freſh proof of that elegance, ſpirit, and ſentiment, which this amiable lady has diſplayed ſo often in the courſe of her delicate and heart-rending circumſtances; and we doubt not but it will prove as acceptable to our readers as it has been pleaſing to us.

SIR,

London, July 1, 1784.

ILLNESS has hitherto prevented my enjoying the ſingular pleaſure of anſwering the letter you favoured me with the 26th of laſt April, which, as well as the ingenious work you have had the complaiſance to ſend me, clearly proves the full extent of the intereſt which the critical lot of my beloved ſon, during his impriſonment in America, has inſpired you with. Deign to receive, Sir, the expreſſions of my ſincere acknowledgement for a work that does ſo much honour to the goodneſs of your heart, and which ſhall be religiouſly preſerved in my family. You have ſucceeded but too well in awakening my ſenſibility for thoſe misfortunes my ſon has experienced, and which I participated without the means of rendering him any other comfort than my prayers for his life and liberty—prayers which were heard to effect, by the powerful and generous interpoſition of your auguſt Sovereign, to whom I owe not only his but my daughter's and my own exiſtence. Yes, Sir, during the courſe of my life, as well as that of every individual of my family, we ſhall recollect with tranſports of gratitude, that we are indebted for life to the characteriſtic humanity of your Monarch. He is of the blood of the Bourbons, and that was an infallible preſage for me. In fact, Sir, to diffuſe happineſs appears to be the whole ambition of your good King and incomparable Queen. They have truly made me the happieſt of mothers in procuring the *reſurrection* of my ſon, who was menaced with the ſword of direful fate. My family ſhall offer up inceſſant vows for their preſervation. May every day of their reign be as happy as that on which they changed our moſt gloomy deſpair into almoſt inſupportable extacies of joy!

Nor are we leſs earneſt in our wiſhes for the Comte de Vergennes, the rareſt, as being the beſt, of Miniſters, who poſſeſſes all the virtues in ſo eminent a degree, and who was ſo ready in relieving my ſon by his tender and kind interceſſion. I muſt confeſs to you, Sir, that I could not read without the utmoſt agitation the following paſſage:

"There (in France) a ſage Miniſter holds with a ſteady hand the reins of Government; his genius is the powerful ſpring that puts every thing in motion. Europe beholds him. Europe reſpects him. Poor lady, take courage! Your letter is gone. A man of feeling will read it—reſt, unhappy lady—go attend your delirious daughter—calm the mind of your expiring huſband.—But alas! you cannot repoſe in the midſt of ſo afflicting a ſcene!" I repeat, Sir, how much you have roufed my ſenſibility, and renewed our ſorrows.

Be aſſured, Sir, that if ever you come to this iſland, my family and I will have the greateſt pleaſure in ſeeing you, in cultivating your acquaintance, and in paying you that attention which your feelings and ſentiments claim of us. Then would we fondly dwell upon the panegyric of your beneficent Sovereigns—then you would hear our acknowledgments to their rare Miniſter, and witneſs the lively ſenſe we entertain of that merit which you have ſo well deſcribed. Accept, Sir, the aſſurances of my family's eſteem, as well as the ſentiments of gratitude with which I have the honour to be, &c.

THERESA ASGILL.

For

THE LONDON REVIEW, AND LITERARY JOURNAL.

Quid ſit turpe, quid utile, quid dulce, quid non.

An Apology for the Life of George nne Bellamy, late of Covent-Garden Theatre. Written by herſelf. To which is annexed, her Original Letter to John Calcraft, Eſq; advertiſed to be publiſhed in October 1767, but which was then violently ſuppreſſed. 5 Vols. printed for the Author by the Literary Society, and ſold by J. Bell, 1785.

THESE volumes, in which the author has, with her own Apology, interwoven anecdotes of the principal characters of her Cotemporaries, both on the Stage and in the Polite Circle, cannot fail to ſuit the taſte of the day, and afford the Reader amuſement and information; they may even claim ſome pretenſions to inſtruct, and ſerve to warn the young, the giddy, and the gay of the ſofter ſex, from the "Syren ſhore of vanity, diſſipation, and illicit pleaſures, of which remorſe and miſery are (as the author has too ſenſibly felt) the ſure and inſeparable attendants."

To excite the curioſity of our readers, we have ſketched a faint out-line; to gratify it fully, we wiſh to refer them to the original, where *light* and *ſhade*, properly diſpoſed, preſent, if not a maſterly, at leaſt a faithful picture of what Shakeſpeare calls "the Web of Life, of mingled yarn, good and ill together; where our virtues would be proud, if our faults whipt them not; and our crimes would deſpair, if they were not cheriſhed by our virtues."

Mrs. Bellamy's mother, we are informed, was the daughter of an eminent farmer in Kent, whoſe name was *Seal*. He was one of the people called Quakers, and dying young and inteſtate, the whole of his effects fell into the hands of his widow, who married a ſecond huſband of the name of Buſby; a man of *ſuppoſed* property, but, in fact, ſo involved in debt, that Mrs. Buſby, not having taken the neceſſary precautions to ſecure a maintenance for herſelf and daughter, was left deſtitute of ſupport. She therefore accepted of the offer of Mrs. Godfrey*, ſiſter to the Duke of Marlborough, to take her daughter under her protection. By her ſhe was placed at a boarding-ſchool in Queen-ſquare with her own daughter. Here ſhe attracted the notice of Lord Tyrawley, and being young and inexperienced, more under the influence of the *fleſh* than the *ſpirit*, ſhe eloped from ſchool, and leaving the protection of her kind patroneſs, ſought for happineſs in the arms of her lover. Her noble admirer, however, proving falſe, they parted, and ſhe went on the ſtage in Ireland, where ſhe continued for ſeveral years, till on ſome diſagreement between her and the Proprietors, ſhe left that kingdom, and formed the ſtrange reſolution of following Lord T—— to Liſbon. She was received by him with open arms; but having prior to her arrival formed a connexion with a lady of that country, and not caring to inform Miſs Seal of it, he placed her in the family of an Engliſh merchant. In this family ſhe became acquainted with Capt. Bellamy, who having in vain ſolicited her to accept his hand, at length informed her of his Lordſhip's connexion. Rage and reſentment ſup-

* Of this Lady Mrs. Bellamy tells a very extraordinary ſtory, which has been conſidered as fabulous. In defence, however, of her veracity on this occaſion, we ſhall add, that ſhe has no leſs an authority for the truth of her account than the preſent Vice-Chancellor of Cambridge, who relates the fact in theſe words:—"A certain Lady was ill, and her huſband "being very fond of her, conſtantly attended her. On a *Sunday* morning, about the time "of going to church, her other attendants declared her to be dead, and were going to "prepare the body for the funeral. This the huſband would not permit; and determined "to watch the corpſe himſelf, till ſome farther alteration gave him infallible proof of death. "The next *Sunday* morning he perceived his wife to ſtir and breathe. In a little time, "finding her in her perfect ſenſes, he obſerved to her, that ſhe had ſlept a long time.—She "replied, 'Not long; for I heard the bells ringing for church before I dropt aſleep, and "they have not done ringing yet.'—She was afterwards the mother of a family, who can "ſtill give teſtimony of the fact."—*Farther Obſervations on the Doctrine of an intermediate State, in anſwer to the Rev. Dr. Morton's Queries. By Peter Peckard, M. A.* 8vo. 1757, p. 32.

plied the place of affection, and ſhe immediately married Mr. Bellamy, and ſet ſail with him for Ireland.

In a few months after the arrival of the Captain and his new-married Lady at the place of their deſtination, to the inexpreſſible aſtoniſhment and diſſatisfaction of the former, "(ſays our author) I made my appearance on this habitable globe on St. George's Day, 1733 †, ſome months too ſoon for Capt. Bellamy to claim any degree of conſanguinity with me. My birth, however, ſo exaſperated him, that he left the kingdom, and never ſaw or correſponded with my mother afterwards."

Lord Tyrawley, though greatly diſpleaſed at Miſs Seal's ſudden departure from Liſbon, nevertheleſs wrote to a friend in Ireland to requeſt, if ſhe proved pregnant in time, to conſider the child as his, and to take care of it as ſoon as born, without, if poſſible, ſuffering the mother to ſee it. Agreeably to theſe inſtructions our author was put to nurſe till ſhe was two years old; and at the age of four, was placed in a convent at Boulogne for her education, where ſhe continued till ſhe attained her eleventh year. On her arrival at Dover ſhe was met by a perſon who had been a domeſtic of his Lordſhip's, but now lived in St. James's-ſtreet, and with whom ſhe was to reſide till his Lordſhip's return from Portugal, which was daily expected. On his arrival he received her in the tendereſt manner, and ſoon took her to a little box which he had hired in Buſhy Park. Here ſhe was introduced to my Lord's company, which chiefly conſiſted of the witty and the gay, and ſoon became the object of admiration. My Lord ſoon after being appointed Ambaſſador to Ruſſia, ſhe was left under the care of a lady of quality, with an expreſs prohibition againſt ſeeing her mother, with an annual allowance of 100l. Allured by this bait, her mother, who had married again, and whoſe huſband, after ſtripping her, had left her, prevailed upon her to quit her protectreſs and come to live with her. To this imprudent ſtep, though the reſult of filial affection, and as ſuch pardonable, Mrs. Bellamy attributes the ſubſequent errors and misfortunes of her life.

In conſequence of this, her allowance was not only ſtopped, but ſhe was totally abandoned by Lord Tyrawley. Soon after Mr. Rich, of Covent-Garden Theatre, having by accident heard her repeat ſome paſſages in Othello, engaged her as a performer at that Theatre. At the time of entering into this agreement ſhe was only fourteen ‡; "of a figure (we adopt her own words) not inelegant; a powerful voice, light as the goſſamer; of inexhauſtible ſpirits, and poſſeſſed of ſome humour." Monimia was fixed on for her firſt appearance, much againſt the opinion of Mr. Quin, who, after much altercation with Mr. Rich on the ſubject, told her in his uſual way, "*Child*, I would adviſe you to play Serina, before you think of playing Monimia." To which ſhe *pertly* replied, "If I did, Sir, I ſhould never live to play the Orphan."

Notwithſtanding this oppoſition, Mr. Rich *perſevered* in his opinion. But when the curtain drew up, her ſpirits failed her; and notwithſtanding the repeated plaudits ſhe received, ſhe ſtood for ſome time like a ſtatue, deprived both of memory and voice. The curtain was dropt, till ſhe could recover herſelf. She appeared again; but neither the perſuaſion of the Manager nor the encouragement of the audience could rouſe her from her ſtupidity till the fourth act, when, to the aſtoniſhment of the audience, the ſurprize of the performers, and the exultation of the Manager, ſhe felt herſelf ſuddenly inſpired, and acquitted herſelf throughout the whole of this moſt difficult part of the cha-

† As this is almoſt the only date in the whole work, we ſhall obſerve upon it, that it is certainly inaccurate. Thoſe who remember Mrs. Bellamy's firſt appearance in Monimia, and ſeveral there are now living, are ſatisfied that ſhe was then five or ſix years older than this date would allow her to be. Her performance of Monimia was in November 1744, when according to her calculation ſhe could be only eleven years of age. Chetwood the Prompter, in his Hiſtory of the Stage, 1749, 12mo. p. 113, ſpeaks of Miſs Bellamy in theſe terms: "This young and amiable actreſs was born in this kingdom, (i. e. Ireland), in "the year 1727. She has a moſt admirable improving genius; therefore it will be no "wonder if ſhe ſoon reaches the top of perfection. She has a liberal, open heart, to feel "and eaſe the diſtreſſes of the wretched. How amiable muſt blooming beauty appear, that "forms the mind with every moral virtue! She has left this kingdom, to the regret of all "lovers of the Drama." Mr. Chetwood's date would reconcile ſeveral doubts which have been entertained concerning the authenticity of this performance, which, allowing for the inaccuracies of memory, we believe, may be relied upon.

‡ This agrees better with Chetwood's date than Mrs. Bellamy's own. In the play-bill announcing Monimia, which we have ſeen, that character is declared to be her firſt appearance. We have, however, ſeen another of March 27, 1742, in which Miſs Prue, in Love for Love, is ſaid to be performed by Miſs Georgiana Bellamy, being her firſt appearance on any Stage. This was at Covent-Garden, for Mr. Bridgewater's benefit.

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racter with the greateſt eclat. Even Quin was *ſo faſcinated* (as he expreſſed himſelf), that when ſhe came off, he caught her from the ground in a tranſport, and exclaimed aloud, "Thou art a divine creature, and the true ſpirit is in thee;" and from that inſtant became her zealous friend; gave her a general invitation to the ſuppers he uſually gave four times a week; and having enquired into her mother's character and circumſtances, encloſed a bank-bill in a blank cover, and ſent it her by the Penny-Poſt. Many are the inſtances recorded in theſe volumes of that gentleman's generous, tho' ſometimes eccentric conduct.

In this public ſituation ſhe unavoidably had many profeſſed admirers, among whom Lord Byron and Mr. Metham ſtood foremoſt; but, as ſhe would not liſten to any but honourable propoſals and a coach, Mr. Metham honeſtly told her, he could not comply with the firſt, as he depended on his father, whoſe conſent he could not hope to obtain; and as for the latter, he could not afford it. Lord Byron, whoſe vanity was hurt at her rejecting him, contrived a plan to be revenged; in conſequence of which the Earl of ——, a friend of his Lordſhip's, one Sunday evening, called to inform her that a Miſs B——, an intimate of her's, was in a coach at the bottom of Southampton-ſtreet, and wiſhed to ſpeak to her, when, on her going to the coach-door, ſhe was ſuddenly hoiſted into it by his Lordſhip and carried off by force. From this *Plutonic* Peer our fair Proſerpine eſcaped *unaccountably* by the ſudden apparition of her brother, and was ſafely lodged at her own mantua-maker's in Broad-ſtreet. From hence ſhe wrote to her mother, who, on the ſuppoſition of her having been conſenting to the elopement, returned her letters unopened. Thus abandoned by her mother, and too much depreſſed by the public ſcandal to attempt a reinſtatement in the theatrical line, the anguiſh of her mind brought on a fever, which had nearly proved fatal, but which her youth and conſtitution at length got the better of. On her recovery, ſhe went on a viſit to ſome of her relations at Braintree, where ſhe was conſidered as one of the elect, and but for an unlucky diſcovery by the famous Zachary Moore, might have become a choſen veſſel, but by this means was again expoſed to be buffeted by Satan. After this romantic adventure ſhe was reſtored to her mother's favour, returned to town, and engaged with Mr. Sheridan (1745), who was then in London raiſing theatrical recruits. The account of her journey to Dublin is humorous. On her arrival there, ſhe, in conſequence of her being acknowledged by Mrs. O'Hara, Lord Tyrawley's ſiſter, as her niece, was patronized by ſeveral ladies of diſtinction: this part of her Apology is rich in theatrical anecdote. In Ireland ſhe continued for two ſeaſons, and became acquainted with a Mr. Crump, on whoſe account ſhe ſuffered much perſecution at a future period. On her return to England ſhe renewed her acquaintance with Quin, and her engagement at Covent garden (1748), where ſhe was again diſturbed by Lord Byron and a Mr. Bullock. She now made her firſt appearance in comedy, in the character of Lady Froth in the Double Dealer. One evening, after playing Alicia, Mr. Quin introduced her to Lord Tyrawley in the Scene-room, when a perfect reconciliation took place between them. About this time ſhe gave way to that predilection which from her firſt knowledge of him ſhe had entertained for Mr. now Sir George Metham, whom, ſhe ſays, ſhe now conſidered as her future huſband. My Lord Tyrawley, having joined his intereſt to her mother's in favour of Mr. Crump, who wiſhed to marry her, and having one day peremptorily inſiſted on her compliance, this haſtened a meaſure to which ſhe was not very averſe; and the ſame evening, in the beginning of the fifth act of the Provoked Wife, in which ſhe played Lady Fanciful, Mr. Metham carried her off from behind the ſcenes, and left Mr. Quin to apologize to the audience. With Mr. Metham ſhe retired to York, where ſhe remained till ſhe was delivered of a ſon. In conſequence of an offer the enſuing ſeaſon of an engagement, ſhe at Mr. Metham's perſuaſion, much againſt her own inclination, returned to town, where ſhe was received by the public with their uſual indulgence (Sept. 1750.) The connexion between her and Mr. Metham continued uninterrupted for ſome years, till at length the demon of jealouſy having got poſſeſſion of his mind, he behaved, at an entertainment given by her in commemoration of his birth-day, ſo outrageouſly before the whole company, that a quarrel, and, in conſequence of a raſh vow, ſeparation enſued.

Mr. Calcraft, who was one of the party, artfully contrived to widen the breach, and by a ſeries of manœuvres prevailed on her (by the interpoſition of a Mr. Ganſell, at whoſe houſe ſhe was on a viſit, and who was the dupe of Mr. Calcraft's art) after a variety of ſtruggles, to conſent to live with him, under a promiſe of his marrying her in the courſe of ſix or ſeven years, though he was at that time married. Soon after ſhe diſcovered the artifices that had been employed to induce her to take this ſtep, and in conſequence of it Mr. Calcraft, to whom ſhe never was much attached, became ſo diſagreeable to her, that though they continued under the ſame roof, they lived very unhappily. Mr. Calcraft's parſimony, to call it by no harſher

name, of which ſhe has given ſome ſtriking inſtances, ill ſuited her unbounded generoſity, which more than bordered on extravagance, and did not contribute to reconcile differences. His meanneſs (which, if the picture be not much too highly coloured, was in the extreme) produced in her a ſettled contempt, which terminated, after being together about eight years, in a final ſeparation. During this period Mrs. B. had two children by him; and though ſhe was almoſt conſtantly engaged, and her emoluments at the Theatre were very conſiderable, ſhe at the time of their parting was deeply involved, notwithſtanding Mr. C——'s repeated promiſes to liquidate all her debts, in conſequence of which ſhe gave up her jewels to the amount of ſix thouſand pounds.

After her ſeparation from Mr. Calcraft, ſhe formed a connexion with Mr. Digges in Ireland, who being as much embarraſſed as herſelf, ſhe experienced a variety of diſtreſs in the two years ſhe lived with him, at the expiration of which they parted, owing to a former wife's reſurrection. Of Mr. Digges's behaviour to her ſhe ſpeaks, however, in the higheſt terms. After this we find her again engaged in England (1767), but perpetually in difficulties, till at length ſhe was obliged to apply to Count Haſlang the Bavarian Ambaſſador for his protection, which he politely and readily granted; notwithſtanding which ſhe was arreſted at the ſuit of a Mrs. Ray, and obliged to take up her reſidence for ſome time in St. George's Fields. After ſhe had recovered her liberty, ſhe lived with the late Mr. Woodward till his deceaſe (1777), who by will left the chief of his property in truſt to his executors, to purchaſe an annuity for her during her life. From this bequeſt, whether owing to the chicanery of an attorney, or what other cauſe we know not, ſhe reaped little or no benefit, and was at length, after an accumulation of miſery, reduced to the dreadful determination of putting a period to her misfortunes and exiſtence together (1780). From the execution of this raſh reſolution ſhe was prevented by a fortuitous circumſtance; and her place of abode having been diſcovered by ſome friends, on their bounty ſhe has ſince ſubſiſted, and ſtill lives in hopes of profiting, ſooner or later, by Mr. Woodward's bequeſt.

Few people have met with more viciſſitudes in life than Mrs. Bellamy, or greater inſtances of ingratitude: a kind of fatality ſeems to have purſued her, which may, however, without ill-nature, frequently be found to have originated in her own imprudence. We hope, however, that experience will have taught her that ſaving, though dear-bought, knowledge, which may enable her to paſs the remainder of her days, if not in affluence, at leaſt in eaſe.

Medical Communications. Volume the Firſt. 8vo. Johnſon.

THE Public are indebted for this valuable collection to a Society * lately inſtituted in this Metropolis for promoting Medical Knowledge. It conſiſts of caſes and obſervations relating to Phyſic and Surgery, of which ſome are written by the members of the Society, the others by correſpondents.

At the head of the volume we meet with a good account of the late Influenza, compiled at the requeſt of the Society, by Edward Gray, M. D. F. R. S. To which are added, by way of ſupplement, ſome remarks on the ſame ſubject, by Dr. Smyth. The other papers are, 1. An Account of a gouty Body, depicted by Henry Watſon, F. R. S.——2. A Caſe of Proptoſis, by E. Ford.—3. A ſingular Caſe of Hydatids, by Samuel Foart Simmons, M. D. F. R. S.——4. Obſervations on Uterine Hæmorrhage, by Andrew Douglas, M. D.—5. An Account of an Aneuriſm of the Aorta, by Samuel Foart Simmons, M. D. F. R. S.—6. An Account of a fatal Vomiting from a Diſeaſe of the Kidneys, by the late William Keir, M. D.—7. On the Efficacy of Spiritus Vitrioli Dulcis in Fevers, by James Carmichael Smyth, M. D. F. R. S.—8. Caſe of Ptyaliſm, from a diminiſhed Secretion of Urine, by Samuel Daniel, M. D.—9. Caſe of Difficulty of Deglutition, by William Keir, M. D.—10. Caſe of Aſcites, in which the Water was drawn off by tapping the Vagina, by Henry Watſon, F. R. S.—11. Caſe of Peripneumony attended with Emphyſema, by George Hicks, M. D.—12. Caſe of Emphyſema brought on by ſevere Labour Pains, by Samuel Foart Simmons, M. D. F. R. S.—13. Account of an Aneuriſm of the Aorta, by Henry Watſon, F. R. S.—14. Effect of ſome Medicines employed in Cutaneous Diſeaſes, by J. C. Smyth, M. D.—15. A Caſe of Hydrophobia, by William Babington.—16. Caſe of an Ulceration of the Œſophagus and Oſſification of the Heart, by Samuel Foart Simmons, M. D. and Mr. Henry Watſon.—17. Cure of an Ulcer in the Œſophagus, by Max. Garthſhore, M. D. F. R. S.—18. Caſe of Suppreſſion of Urine ſucceſsfully treated by puncturing the

* Of this Society Dr. Simmons is Preſident; the Secretaries are Dr. Gray, of the Britiſh Muſeum, and Mr. Ford.

Bladder

Bladder through the Rectum, by Mr. Bentley.—19. On the Uſe of the Bark in Pulmonary Complaints, by Samuel Chapman, M. D.—20. On the Uſe of Opium in the Venereal Diſeaſe, by Frederic Michaelis, M. D.—21. On the Cauſes, Symptoms, &c. of the Pulmonary Conſumption, by the late William Stark, M. D.—22. Cure of Hydrocephalus Internus in an Adult, by F. Michaelis, M. D.—23. On the Cure of Hydrophthalmia by a Seton, by Mr. E. Ford.—24. Cure of a diſeaſed Kidney, by Mr. Henry Fearon.—27. Two Caſes of Cancer in the Stomach, by Dr. Sims and Dr. Smyth.—26. Account of three Inſects diſcharged from the upper Jaw, by John Heyſham, M. D.—27. Account of an hairy Excreſcence taken from the Mouth of a new-born Infant, by Mr. Ford.

The above ſummary view of the contents of the Volume will be ſufficient, we apprehend, to give our medical readers an idea of the information and pleaſure they may expect from the peruſal of the work itſelf, which, for accuracy of obſervation and ſolidity of reaſoning, we think we may venture to ſay, inferior to no collection of the kind hitherto publiſhed.

The very curious diſſections by Dr. Garthſhore, Dr. Simmons, Mr. Fearon, and Mr. Watſon, are delineated in ſeveral good engravings; and indeed no pains or expence ſeem to have been ſpared to render this publication worthy of the patronage of the Public.

Elegy to the Memory of Captain James King, LL. D. F. R. S. By the Rev. William Fordyce Mavor. 4to, 1s. Nicoll.

THIS is the firſt Elegy to the memory of a very excellent Officer and worthy man, whoſe praiſe is here celebrated in a manner that will do no diſcredit either to the author, or to the perſon who is the ſubject of the poem. Capt. King, we are aſſured, was every way deſerving of regard; and we can ſay of the Elegy, that it flows with the true harmony that pleaſing and melancholy ſpecies of compoſition requires.

ANECDOTES of the AUTHOR.

The Author of this Elegy was born in Aberdeenſhire on the 1ſt of Auguſt, 1758, and is deſcended from a family whom unfortunate politics and hereditary pride prevented from making any conſiderable figure in the world. His parents, however, beſtowed a liberal education on this their eldeſt ſon, and before he was fifteen years of age he gave public proofs that he was enliſted in the ſervice of the Muſes. But Scotland, tho' the nurſery of genius, is by no means a propitious ſoil for bringing it to maturity; and at the early age of ſixteen our Author became an adventurer in London, without patronage and without protection. Eſtranged to the buſy world by a ſtrong attachment to literary purſuits, and ſtudious of eaſe and tranquillity in the vale of humble life, he engaged himſelf as a claſſical aſſiſtant in a boarding-ſchool in Oxfordſhire, in which ſituation he continued for ſeven years, diſcharging the irkſome duties of his office with an aſſiduity and attention which conciliated him the eſteem of both maſter and pupils. In this ſphere of ſedentary employment he found leiſure to cultivate his genius, and to extend his knowledge; and being debarred from mixing with the juvenile and the gay by an exceſſive baſhfulneſs, the effect of extreme ſenſibility, he devoted every relaxation from duty to ſtudy, and by intenſe application eſſentially injured his health before he reached his twentieth year. During this period he produced many poems and eſſays; but theſe being only written for amuſement, or to beguile the languor of diſappointment, and ſent to the various periodical publications without a name, and often without any diſtinguiſhing ſignature, we cannot take upon us to enumerate them; though from what we have unqueſtionable evidence may juſtly be referred to this gentleman, they would not injure his reputation as a ſcholar or a chriſtian. About his twentieth year he publiſhed a Syſtem of Stenography, which art it was his province among other things to teach; but though he availed himſelf of all that had ever been written on the ſubject, and, in our opinion, exhibited a Syſtem at once eaſy and elegant, it never made its way in the world, and, like its author, is little known beyond the verge of his pupils and intimate friends.

Three years ago, having determined to enter into Holy Orders, he was ordained by the Biſhop of Oxford, at a public Ordination held in Chriſt Church Cathedral in that Univerſity, and immediately after opened an academy at Woodſtock, in the ſame county, for the education of young gentlemen in the claſſics, and other uſeful branches of learning, where his time has been ſpent in attending to the numerous cares of his profeſſion, and in occaſionally amuſing himſelf with literary efforts, which, either from modeſty, or a reluctance to meet the public eye, have only been ſhewn to particular friends, and by their means have ſometimes made their way into the periodical prints.

The Elegy now before the public is the only

only poem he ſeems publicly to have acknowledged. Whether prompted by private friendſhip or public admiration he paid this compliment to the memory of a moſt excellent officer, we have not been able to determine; but if we might judge from the manner of his compoſition, both reaſons operated on the preſent occaſion.

The Hiſtory of France, under the Kings of the Houſe of Valois, from the Acceſſion of Charles the Vth in 1364, to the Death of Charles the IXth in 1574. The Second Edition, with very conſiderable Augmentations. By Nathaniel William Wraxall, Eſq. 2 Vols. London. C. Dilly. 1785.

THE author not having prefixed even an advertiſement to this ſecond edition, we ſhall inform our Readers that this publication firſt made its appearance in 1777 or 1778, under the title of Memoirs of the Houſe of Valois, from the Acceſſion of Charles the Vth, to the Death of Charles the IXth, without any dates. Theſe the author has now regularly added, and he has alſo enlarged the text. But the chief augmentation conſiſts in the notes, which are uncommonly copious, and part of which we think might have been incorporated with the work itſelf, without any injury to it. In their preſent ſtate they ſerve rather to diſtract the attention, and break the chain of the narrative; though they are, in general, intereſting and entertaining, and are chiefly taken from Brantome, Philip de Comines, Giannone, and Guicciardini. Mr. Wraxall has frequently inſerted large quotations in the original Italian and French languages: tranſlations of them for the benefit of *country gentlemen* would not have been amiſs. That period of the Hiſtory of France which he has choſen is peculiarly intereſting: we are, however, not a little ſurpriſed that he has not continued it to the death of Henry the Third in 1589, as that would have completed the Hiſtory of the Houſe of Valois, which became extinct upon the death of that prince. As a ſpecimen of the author's ſtile and manner, we have inſerted his opinion on the different genius of Engliſh and French Hiſtory,

"The Hiſtory of France (ſays Mr. Wraxall) may be conſidered as abounding more than any other, in thoſe intereſting ſcenes which touch the heart. The Annals of England are *bolder*, and marked with ſtronger colours; but, like the Genius of the nation, they are *auſtere* and *gloomy*. Few of thoſe *pleaſing* and *elegant* anecdotes occur which ſoften the horror of battles, and open the *gentler* ſources of entertainment. The long wars and alternate maſſacres of the two Houſes of York and Lancaſter were followed by the capricious tyranny of the family of Tudor. Even Elizabeth's reign, juſtly renowned for policy and wiſdom, is not comparable for refinement and cultivation of manners to the Court of Catherine de Medicis. The efforts of a paſſion for liberty, mingled with the frenzy of fanaticiſm, impeded the entrance of thoſe *humanizing* arts which poliſh ſociety, during the greater part of the 17th century; and Charles the Second, educated in foreign countries, and habituated to more courtly climes, firſt introduced that ſpirit of urbanity and *gallantry* into his dominions which was previouſly *unknown*, or at leaſt only faintly *characterized* the nation.

"The French Hiſtory, on the contrary, is replete with thoſe anecdotes and ſituations which bring the Sovereign immediately to our view, and even diveſt him of that ſplendour or dignity which uſually veil him from obſervation. The little weakneſſes of the heart, the treſpaſſes of paſſion, how infinitely do they engage! We contemplate ourſelves, we pity, we forgive. Why are Francis the Firſt and Henry the Fourth ſo peculiarly the objects of the attachment of every feeling Reader? Becauſe they were diſtinguiſhed by thoſe *amiable* and *engaging foibles* which ſerve to contraſt the *virtues* of the warrior and the king, which nature has almoſt conſtantly and inſeparably implanted in animated and exalted boſoms. We like to quit the council-board, or the field of carnage and deſolation, to follow the MAN, and behold him in the retirement of private life.

"To give an accurate picture of Kings or Governments, to throw many new lights on Hiſtory, or to enter into an exact chronological narration of facts, is not the profeſſed object of this work. The intention is, to place before the Reader thoſe qualities of the ſucceſſive princes, which bring them forward to the eye, and characterize the manners of the age in which they flouriſhed; to make him acquainted with the chief miniſters, or *miſtreſſes*, or generals, who acted the ſecond parts *under* them; and to indulge the fulleſt liberty of reflection, cenſure, or admiration, uninfluenced by *preſcription*, prejudice, or country."

Having thus left the author to ſpeak for himſelf, we leave the Reader to reject or adopt Mr. Wraxall's ideas in favour of *gallantry*, and thoſe *amiable* and *engaging foibles* which contraſt the *virtues* of the warrior and the king. For our own parts, we confeſs we are of opinion, that if he had not changed the title from Memoirs to Hiſtory

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he would have done better, as by anabaptizing the bantling, though a fine child, he has totally misnamed him. As Memoirs they are amusing, they are interesting; but the author who confesses that he means more "to interest than instruct," can have but little claim to act as an historian.

Mr. Wraxall was born at Bristol, in which city his father carried on trade as a merchant, but retired from business some time before his death. Mr. Wraxall is about 40; is acquainted with all the polite languages spoken in Europe; and is the author of a Tour to the Northern Courts, and of a Volume of Travels into the Southern and Interior Provinces of France.

Remarks concerning the Government and the Laws of the United States of America: In Four Letters, addressed to Mr. Adams, Minister Plenipotentiary from the United States of America to those of Holland; and one of the Negociators for the Purpose of concluding a general Peace. From the French of the Abbé Mably; with Notes by the Translator. London: J. Debrett, 1784.

THE first of these Letters consists of general and preliminary observations.—After paying the Americans some high-flown compliments at the expence of Europe in general, and England in particular, the Abbé points out the great advantages likely to arise from the Thirteen States not having confounded together their rights, their independence, and their freedom, for the purpose of forming but *one* republick, establishing the same laws and acknowledging the same Magistrates. He compares the Continental Congress to the Amphyctionic Council, and considers it as the common center, where all the *particular interests* will mingle into one mass, for the purpose of constituting a *general, perpetual*, and *invariable* interest. He next reprobates that criminal jurisprudence which prevails among the majority of European States, instituted for the protection of the guilty, and the oppression of the innocent; and expatiates on the advantages resulting from *juries*, to which, he says, "the English are indebted for the *remains* of liberty which they as yet enjoy, and for that national spirit which supports them even in their *decline*." (The Translator has added a sensible note on this passage). The Abbé supposes the Americans to be in the same predicament with the Romans immediately after the expulsion of the Tarquins, and observes, "that the present age does not produce a nation which would not feel ample reason to console themselves on their resemblance to the Romans in their faults, provided the similitude held equally between them with respect to those actions which bore the marks of greatness, of wisdom, and of magnanimity." The Translator with great reason remarks, "that upon a cool and ample investigation it would be found, that the generality of almost unqualified encomiums so bountifully lavished upon the Romans, spring rather from the strong impulse of literary fashion, than the mature decisions of impartial criticism."—The country which would console itself on its resemblance to the Romans, according to the Abbé's principles, must (with an equal share of turpitude and ignorance) be content to sacrifice the best emotions of the human heart for the fallacious splendour of a name.

The second Letter contains remarks on the laws of Pennsylvania, Massachusetts, and Georgia. Among other objections the Abbé disapproves of the election of representatives being carried on by ballot.—"When truth is obliged to move forward in secret, and concealed under a mask, falsehood prepares to introduce her shameless open front against the earliest opportunity that offers." He commends the regulation which stipulates, that no person can be elected a representative of a city, town, or province, without a residence in it of two years, previous to the election; nor is he less warm in approving the conduct of the Pennsylvanians for not enacting any particular qualification (as point of property) either in the electors or elected; but is apprehensive, where fortune already has introduced distinctions and differences, that it would be better, instead of aspiring to a pure democracy, to grant to the republic only such privileges and rights as are necessary to render the aristocracy more circumspect, and prevent its giving loose to the ambition so closely interwoven with its nature. He severely blames that clause in the constitution which debars the legislative power from the privilege of making the least addition or alteration in its primitive establishment, as it can only tend to authorise the *Gentlemen of the long robe*, who are, all, naturally, sophists, (one *general* rule, at least, without an *exception*) to fix their own meaning upon the laws, and to maintain, that new laws become null and void, as an obvious result of their non-conformity to the ancient ones. In Pennsylvania the *executive* power is vested in twelve persons, part of whom are to be chosen annually, the remainder triennially by the freemen. The Abbé thinks the formation of the executive Council should have been the work of the General Assembly, instead

inſtead of its being confided to electors of twenty-one years of age, to an inexperienced multitude, naturally inclined to be prepoſſeſſed in favour of indulgent magiſtrates.

Speaking of the form of government eſtabliſhed in the republic of the Maſſachuſetts, he thinks it, he ſays, though grounded in ſome meaſure on the mode of government in England, infinitely more replete with wiſdom, as it deprives the Governor of the power of putting a negative on any bill which has paſſed both houſes; and is much offended at the King of England being inveſted with the prerogative of ſtepping forward with his *Veto* when he pleaſes. We are ſo much pleaſed with the Tranſlator's ſpirited remark on this paſſage, that we cannot reſiſt the temptation of inſerting it. "In England (not a republic) is not this prerogative indiſpenſably neceſſary? Would not the annihilation of it tear up any monarchy by the roots? We know how ſeldom the royal power of refuſing an aſſent has been exerciſed. A melancholy experience has taught our princes (and the leſſon will deſcend to poſterity) wiſely and cautiouſly to conſider it as a FEATHER, more likely, when extended, to *impede* than *aid* their flight; and, therefore, interwoven with the plumage of the wing, for *conſtant ornament*, but not for *general uſe*."

In the remaining part of this Letter the Abbé acknowledges a ſtriking prepoſſeſſion in favour of the republic of Georgia; and in the aſſumed character of one of its citizens, delivers a ſpeech which breathes the very ſpirit of *Arcadian*, or rather of *Utopian ſimplicity*; and is ſo inimical to commerce, that, however flattering they may be in theory, his opinions on that head will not be readily reduced to practice in the 18th century, even by his favourite Georgians.

The third and fourth Letters are replete with political knowledge, and evidently evince that M. de Mably is an adept in that ſcience. His concluſions are in general the reſult of ſound reaſoning, founded on a thorough knowledge of his ſubject, and for the moſt part breathe the liberal ſpirit of true philoſophy: ſorry are we to remark, that in two inſtances, however, (and thoſe not trifling ones) the Abbé has deviated from this rule, and ſuffered the prejudices of education to triumph over his philanthropy, and get the better of his judgment. He is (to ſay no worſe) a very lukewarm advocate for toleration, and an avowed enemy to the liberty of the preſs. Though we with pleaſure acknowledge his abilities, and admire his talents, we cannot withhold our ſevereſt diſapprobation of principles ſo diametrically oppoſite to, and ſtriking at the very root both of civil and religious liberty.

Diſſertations relative to the Natural Hiſtory of Animals and Vegetables. Tranſlated from the Italian of the Abbe Spallanzani, Royal Profeſſor of Natural Hiſtory in the Univerſity of Pavia, Superintendent of the public Muſeum, and Fellow of various learned Societies. To which is added, Two Letters from Mr. Bonnet to the Author, and (to each Volume of this Tranſlation) an Appendix; the Firſt, containing a Paper written by Mr. Hunter, F. R. S. and the Experiments of Dr. Stevens, on Digeſtion; the Second, a Tranſlation of a Memoir of Mr. Demours, and Mr. Debraw's Paper on the Fecundation of Bees. 2 Vols. J. Murray. 1784.

EVERY ſyſtem founded on *theory* and *hypotheſis*, however plauſible or ingenious, is liable to error. Convinced of this truth, the Abbe Spallanzani has laid aſide ſuch fragile materials, and in their ſtead adopted the more durable and unerring ones of facts, aſcertained by repeatedly varied experiments, as the baſis of his learned and intereſting inveſtigations. The firſt volume contains ſix Diſſertations on Digeſtion. The opinions of phyſiologiſts have been various on this ſubject; ſome have ſuppoſed digeſtion to be effected by *trituration*, ſome by a *ſolvent*; others again have had recourſe to *fermentation*, or an incipient *putrefaction*; and Boerhaave, that great medical luminary, has given it as his opinion, that it rather depends upon all theſe cauſes operating in conjunction. Not ſatisfied with even this authority, our author, determined to judge for himſelf, began, and with unremitting ardour purſued a ſeries of experiments, in which we are at a loſs which to admire moſt, his ingenuity in contriving the means, or his indefatigable patience and reſolution in applying them for the diſcovery of truth, involved in doubt and obſcurity by the claſhing opinions of phyſiologiſts, each led aſtray by his partiality to his favourite ſyſtem.

The author divides the animals on which he tried his experiments into three different claſſes, viz. animals with *muſcular*, *intermediate*, and *membranous* ſtomachs. Of the firſt claſs are the gallinaceous kind, ſuch as common fowls, turkeys, ducks, geeſe, doves, pigeons, &c. In theſe, ſo great is the ſtrength of the muſcles of the ſtomach, that many have imagined the digeſtion was produced by the violence of their action on its contents. To aſcertain whether this opinion, which ſo ſtrongly

ſtrongly favours the doctrine of trituration, was founded on fact, the Abbe gave ſeveral animals of this kind different ſorts of grain incloſed in metallic tubes and ſpherules, perforated with a great number of holes; theſe he found were broken to pieces by the action of the ſtomach: he then fixed large needles, and even ſmall lancets in leaden balls, which were broken in like manner without injuring the coats of the gizzard; nor was this effect produced by the means of pebbles found in the ſtomachs of theſe animals, as had been ſuppoſed by many, the reſult being preciſely the ſame when the ſtomach was empty.

In all theſe experiments, however, the grains contained in the tubes, &c. did not exhibit the ſlighteſt token of ſolution, though they continued long in the ſtomach; which proved irrefragably, that the food of theſe animals muſt undergo the mechanical action of the gaſtric muſcles before it can be broken down and reduced to an impalpable pulp. The author has, however, by repeated experiments evinced that digeſtion does not depend on this action, and that ſimple trituration does not convert the aliment into that pultaceous maſs denominated *chyme*, but that this maſs is generated by means of juices either prepared or collected in the ſtomach.

He has next traced the origin of the gaſtric fluid, has ſhewn how it is mixed with the food, and what ſucceſſive changes the latter undergoes from its action on it. The gaſtric fluid, when examined in a ſtate of purity, is nearly as tranſparent, excepting a ſlight tinge of yellow, as water, equally fluid, but not inſipid, being always a little bitter as well as ſalt. Induced by the quantity he found of this fluid in the gizzards of the larger fowls of the gallinaceous family, he determined on trying whether theſe juices retained their ſolvent power out of the ſtomach; which if they did, it proved beyond a doubt, that trituration was only a pre-diſpoſing, and not the efficient cauſe of digeſtion; and every experiment ſerved only to confirm the truth of this opinion, "that the tranſmutation of aliment into *chyme*, is the effect of the juices alone with which the ſtomach abounds."

In his next Diſſertation the Abbe incontrovertibly eſtabliſhes the ſame doctrine with regard to animals with *intermediate* ſtomachs, that is, not properly muſcular, viz. provided with thick and ſtrong ſides like the former, nor merely membranous, that is, very thin, as in birds of prey and man. Of this kind are crows, herons, &c. Theſe birds, as well as men, may be denominated *omnivorous*, herbs, graſs, leguminous ſeeds, and fleſh of every kind ſerving equally for their nouriſhment; and as they poſſeſs powers for the concoction of various aliments ſtrongly reſembling thoſe of man, the knowledge obtained from them muſt greatly illuſtrate the proceſs of digeſtion in us. By his various experiments on this tribe, he diſcovered, that the gaſtric fluid could not diſſolve entire grains, but diſſolved bruiſed ones without the mechanical aſſiſtance of the ſtomach; that its mode of operation was, firſt by ſoftening the texture and altering the colour of the aliment; next by decompoſing the parts, which tranſmutes the fleſh into a kind of jelly; and this being more thoroughly penetrated, is laſtly changed into chyle: and further, that this fluid acts on the ſurface only, diſſolving and removing one layer at a time (if we may uſe the expreſſion), like other corroding menſtrua, till it comes to the innermoſt part, which it alſo ſoftens and melts. He likewiſe found, that this fluid was more efficacious in neſtlings than in old birds; that out of the body, and in the cold, it was not more efficacious than water, but when heated produced ſolution. The fleſh infuſed in water began to diſſolve a little in two days, which was the effect of an incipient putrefaction, as appeared from its foetid ſmell, and was not reduced to a pulp in leſs than a week; whereas the ſolution of that infuſed in gaſtric juice was more rapid, the fleſh being decompoſed in 25 hours, without ever emitting any bad ſmell; whence it is evident the decompoſition did not ariſe from putrefaction, as in water, but from a more efficacious and different menſtruum. The Abbe concludes this Diſſertation by pointing out wherein birds with muſcular ſtomachs agree, and wherein they diſagree with thoſe which have intermediate ſtomachs with reſpect to digeſtion. The gaſtric fluid in both is alike in colour and taſte; it is the immediate agent of digeſtion, independent of trituration in both; it acts in the ſame manner in the ſolution of food, and in neither inſtance loſes its efficacy out of the ſtomach in a proper degree of heat. But the gaſtric fluid in muſcular ſtomachs is leſs efficacious than in intermediate ones; and in this Nature has acted with her uſual prudence, ſupplying by this additional efficacy of the ſolvent the deficiency of the muſcular force in intermediate ſtomachs.

The three next Diſſertations relate to experiments on Animals with Membranous Stomachs. This laſt claſs is infinitely more numerous than the two former, containing nearly all that immenſe multitude of Quadrupeds, Fiſh, Reptiles, Birds of Prey, and even *Man* himſelf. The Abbe began his experiments on this claſs with frogs, newts, land and water ſnakes, vipers, fiſhes, ſheep, the ox and the horſe; and in every inſtance confirmed the truth of his opinion, that

digeſtion in them all, was the effect of the gaſtric fluid alone. From ruminating animals he proceeded to examine birds of prey, different ſpecies of owls, the falcon, and the eagle. He found that the gaſtric fluid in theſe birds, though capable of digeſting bone, could not digeſt ſome vegetable ſubſtances, nor diſſolve the enamel of teeth, horn, or the cartilaginous coat of the gizzard. During his experiments on the eagle, he had an opportunity of refuting the vulgar error, that birds of prey, and eſpecially eagles, never drink; as alſo of diſcovering that they will not eat bread, or at leaſt have a great averſion for this food, though when introduced into the ſtomach it is eaſily digeſted. He likewiſe obſerved, that ſome carnivorous birds turn frugivorous, and *vice verſa*. And finally, he ſucceeded in producing artificial digeſtion by means of the gaſtric fluid of animals of this claſs alſo out of the ſtomach.

Having thus ſucceſsfully reiterated his experiments on animals of each of the abovementioned claſſes, he concluded his curious inveſtigations by repeating the principal experiments on himſelf. He encloſed maſticated bread, different kinds of boiled fleſh, chewed and not chewed, in linen bags, which he ſwallowed, and the contents were perfectly digeſted in his ſtomach. He repeated the experiment on fleſh encloſed in tubes, in order to aſcertain that trituration was not eſſential to digeſtion in men, and their contents were totally digeſted. He likewiſe aſcertained (contrary to the opinion of many) that *membrane, tendon, cartilage*, and even *tender bones* were totally diſſolved in the human ſtomach. He procured the gaſtric fluid in a ſtate of purity by means of emetics. In this fluid maſticated boiled beaf, in a heat nearly equal to the temperature of the ſtomach, had, in 3½ hours, ſo far loſt its conſiſtence, as to appear to the naked eye a pulſaceous maſs; though, when examined in a microſcope, the fibres, though reduced to a great degree of minuteneſs, were ſtill viſible.

Upon the whole, having varied every experiment in every poſſible mode, in order to detect any miſtake, and to obviate every objection, he concludes, that digeſtion is ſolely the effect of the gaſtric fluid in every inſtance, though trituration be previouſly neceſſary; that, in the ruminating claſs and man, this is produced by the *teeth*, as in the gallinaceous tribe it is effected by the *muſcles of the ſtomach*; whilſt in other animals, as the frog, the newt, ſerpents, and birds of prey, it does not at all contribute to digeſtion.

The Abbe, in his ſixth Diſſertation, by various experiments demonſtrates, that no ſenſible fermentation takes place in the ſtomachs of animals or men. He has by a chemical analyſis ſhewn, that the gaſtric fluid is neither acid nor alkaline, but neutral; that it is not only a menſtruum but antiſeptic, and that it corrects putrefaction. It is (ſays our author) an antiſeptic of a ſingular ſort. Other ſubſtances poſſeſſing this property, while they keep away putrefaction, preſerve or reſtore the coheſion of the parts; whereas the gaſtric fluid is at once an antiſeptic and ſolvent, which, while it prevents or corrects putrefaction, reduces bodies into very ſmall particles.

"We muſt therefore conclude, that the property of this animal fluid ariſes from ſome other principle, though, for want of experimental data, and the imperfect ſtate in which phyſicians have left the theory of putrefaction, I cannot determine what that principle is. I chooſe therefore to acknowledge my ignorance, rather than to invent ſome gratuitous hypotheſis; ſuch a mode of proceeding would ill agree with the diſpoſition of one, who has no other object in view than the diſcovery of truth."

The Tranſlator has added as an Appendix a paper written by Mr. John Hunter, on the digeſtion of the ſtomach after death; and part of the Inaugural Diſſertation of Dr. Stevens, containing experiments on digeſtion; both, particularly the former, poſſeſſed of no inconſiderable degree of merit, and tending to elucidate and confirm the Abbe's doctrine.

[*To be continued.*]

Many enquiries having been made at our Publiſhers, why the continuation of the Critique on Miſs *Seward*'s Poem entitled *Louiſa*, which appeared in our Magazine for Auguſt 1784, had not been continued, we are now happy in being enabled to lay the promiſed remainder before our readers; fully perſuaded, notwithſtanding the anger expreſſed againſt the former part by thoſe who would be thought the friends of Miſs Seward, that both that part and the preſent continuation will ſufficiently vindicate themſelves, and carry conviction to every mind unformed and untainted by the wild and unnatural ſentiments of our modern novels. The former part came to us under a cover bearing the *Bath* poſt-mark, from an anonymous correſpondent, to whom we knew not how to apply, otherwiſe we ſhould long ere now have obliged the Many who wiſhed to ſee the continuation, and were appre-

apprehenſive it was dropt. The following came by the Penny-poſt, and we ſhall make no apology for introducing it by the author's letter addreſſed to ourſelves, though he ſeems not to have intended it for publication.

Gentlemen,

IT is only within theſe few days that it came to my knowledge that any clamour had been raiſed againſt the remarks on Miſs Seward's Poem, *Louiſa*, &c. which, ſome months ago, I tranſmitted to you. Little did I then think that the friends of that juſtly celebrated Poeteſs would be offended, or that any injurious obloquy ſhould be thrown upon your Magazine, for having inſerted my volunteer Obſervations. But I find I was miſtaken. The lady's admirers are venting their rage againſt your Magazine in newſpapers and magazines on account of my Critique, and I think and feel it is my duty to explain and enforce what I formerly ſaid; for *mens conſcia recti* is not to be overawed by the chattering of a thouſand monkies. But it may not be amiſs I ſhould give you the *hiſtory* of my late Obſervations.

I was at Bath when Miſs Seward's Poem was publiſhed. On the evening after I had read it I ſupped with a ſelect party, and *Louiſa* afforded the topic of converſation. The ladies and gentlemen were unanimous in their encomiums on the exquiſite vein of poetry, the tender feelings, and noble and delicate ſentiments, which characteriſed the charming production. Againſt all this flood of rapture, for I can call it by no other name, I ventured to hint, that Louiſa was a counterpart to the popular ballad of Auld Robin Gray. This with a ſhort heſitation was admitted. I then hinted that there was a ſomething that left rather a diſſatisfaction, a kind of unwilling diſguſt conveyed by that ballad.--The reference went to Louiſa.—We diſputed.—I went farther, and arraigned the evil tendency of wild, romantic, unnatural ſentiments being dreſſed up in the moſt engaging colours. I mentioned with due execration that infamous work, *The Sorrows of* WERTER; and expreſſed both indignation and ſorrow to find real poetical abilities, ſanctioned too by the reſpectable name of a young lady, engaged in propagating in this country the ſame pernicious and wild ſentimental reveries. Was you in love, Ma'am, ſaid I to a lady who chiefly oppoſed me—was you in love, Ma'am, at ſixteen? A gentle bluſh confeſſed ſhe had felt the diſintereſted purity of the firſt affection.—Could you then, Ma'am, have broken a vow on any conſideration? Could you have praiſed the beloved object of your heart, your ſpouſe by the moſt ſolemn vows, had he trampled on the firſt of all duties, JUSTICE *to the promiſed Bride!*—"Enough, enough, replied the lady, my feelings revolt at the idea."—I ſhall now only add, Mr. Editor, that next morning I could not reſiſt the inclination I felt to put my remarks on Miſs Seward's Louiſa on paper, and it was ſent to you. A long excurſion in the northern counties in the hunting ſeaſon, made me totally forget the continuation I had promiſed; and I really believe I ſhould have left it to other hands, had not I found, on my late return to town, that your Magazine had, on my account, been be-rhymed and *be-twaddled* moſt unmercifully; and my remarks pronounced a *ſcandalous* criticiſm by the Rev. *Thomas Sedgwick Whalley*, in a late morning paper, at the head of ſome rhymes addreſſed to Miſs Seward. Who or where this fame Reverend Gentleman is, I know not; but ſurely Miſs Seward will not thank him, though he rattles *three blue beans in a blue bladder* at her foot-ſtool, telling her that Envy had raiſed

Three fiends in *nature* to herſelf allied—

viz. *coward revenge*, *baſe jealouſy*, and *ſecret rancour*, to attack her *undiſputed* laurels in your Magazine. But I will detain you no longer with apologies for leaving you ſo long in the lurch, and as I hate *egotiſm* in print, I beg the *royal* privilege of uſing *we* and *our* in the incloſed remarks.

I am, &c.

Concluſion of our Critique on Miſs Seward's LOUISA, a Novel, in Verſe; and Strictures on *The Sorrows of Werter*.

IN the Review in our Magazine for Auguſt 1784, Miſs Seward's *poetical* genius and merit was acknowledged with every due reſpect; but we objected to the wild, romantic turn, unnatural ſentiments, and evil tendency of her fable. This, we were ſorry to find, has been deemed as an injury to a young poeteſs who is on the ſide of virtue, and the groſſeſt obloquy has been thrown upon, and the baſeſt motives aſcribed to us in various copies of verſes; but not one argument has been brought to refute our ſtrictures on the *ſpirit* of her romance. No; wild rant, a full exemplification of that traſh and nonſenſe in ſentiment which we condemned, has only been brought againſt us. A reverend *Thomas Sedgwick Whalley* tells us, (Morn. Chron. Feb. 3.)

Senſeleſs as vile is your attempt to blaſt
The glorious *ſenſibility* and *taſte*,
Genius and radiant fancy join to ſhed
With mingled luſtre on Louiſa's head:

and very kindly bids us,

"Hence, hence to hell—"

And an Ode in the Gentleman's Magazine is ſo high in the higheſt clouds of ſentiment as to affirm that the perjured lover

Reſign'd, but to deſerve, the fair.

That wild unnatural turn of ſentiment which has long characteriſed the French novels, the effects of which are viſible in the frivolous manners of that people, has of late years been rapidly mixing itſelf with the beſt effuſions of imagination in our language. Where it meets with a ſprightly diſpoſition, the very turn of thinking in early and inexperienced youth is tinctured by it; and under the *dear ſweet* names of *ſympathy*, *ſenſibility*, *fine ſentiment*, *ardent and generous affection*, and all the ſiſters and couſins of this family, with whom we have been ſo long *bored* and *be-twaddled*, every juſt ſentiment and genuine affection evaporates and is loſt: and our *dear*, *ſweet*, *generous*, *ſentimental* creatures, thoſe in high life particularly, avow, without a bluſh, all the frivolity, diſſipation, inconſtancy, and infidelity of French manners. To check this growing evil, to which our polite literature and works of imagination have too often been uſher and handmaid, requires both more leiſure and abilities than belong to the pen which writes this. But, ſorry to ſee a young Lady whoſe zeal and intention to ſerve the cauſe of virtue it would be impiety to doubt; whoſe fancy and poetical merit have been juſtly acknowledged:—ſorry, we ſay, to ſee ſuch a reſpectable character miſled herſelf, and miſleading others through the *fairy land* of wild, erroneous ſenſibility, ſentiment, and affection; we took up the pen, not to wound but to correct, not to diſcourage genius, but to lead it from that *ignis fatuus* which betrays it into abſurdity and nonſenſe: and ill-requited as we have been, and ſomewhat ſtimulated, we confeſs, by the reſentment of the lady's *would-be* friends, we ſhall now purſue our remarks on the abſurd, unnatural ſpecies of romance; hoping, that in the end we ſhall prove the trueſt friends to the elegant but ſentimentally wild and abſurd genius which characteriſes the novel of Louiſa.

What is the true, and what the vitiated character of a work of imagination, are queſtions of much more importance to the preſent ſtate of literature than a deciſion on the merit of any particular work. In our laſt we expreſſed our ideas of the *falſe ſentiments* of the popular ballad of *Auld Robin Gray*; and ſhall now endeavour to enforce our objections to *Louiſa* by a few curſory remarks on ſome other admired effuſions of fancy. Every reader of twenty years remembrance knows how our novels and poetry have of late ſtunned us with *ſenſibility* and all the crack-brain'd daughters of *ſentiment*, although, for the greateſt part, their verſes were as empty of common ſenſe and meaning as the four above cited from the Rev. *Thomas Sedgwick Whalley*. Sterling merit, and the praiſe due to it, as ſummer ſuns ſet gilded inſects a-buzzing, generally call forth ſwarms of imitators, who, having no genius of their own, produce nothing but tinſel and falſe glitter. In this manner the ſentimental writings of Sterne have not a little contributed to the frivolous and wild delirious effuſions which have claimed the public attention, in various ſhapes, for theſe laſt fifteen or twenty years. Hugh Kelly's comedy of *Falſe Delicacy* is full to this point. The public were then *ſenſibility* and *ſentiment* mad, and it had an amazing run for the firſt winter. But before the next ſeaſon it began to be perceived that the delicacy and diſtreſs of the hero and heroine lovers were moſt egregiouſly unnatural; that ſuch was impoſſible to exiſt where generous confidence, that conſtant attendant of mutual affection confeſſed and plighted, had any dominion. It was perceived that it was a true ſpecimen of that mere foppery in thinking which has driven Moliere and *Nature* from the French ſtage, and Kelly's *Falſe Delicacy* has not ſince diſgraced our theatres. Happy would it be were ſuch ſentimental nonſenſe excluded from every walk of our literature, and the ſpirit of French romance, as well as French comedy, totally exploded. To intereſt by the *moſt tender ſweet*, is the great aim of all the novel writers of that lively people. A hero and heroine muſt therefore be deſcribed as poſſeſſing the moſt exquiſite ſenſibility, the nobleſt ſentiments, the moſt dignified honour, and moſt generous attachments in love and friendſhip; and ſometimes too, the moſt elevated impreſſions of religion muſt be added. But all this will not do to raiſe the deepeſt diſtreſs. The noble virtues muſt be ſet a-jarring with one another. The heart muſt be torn aſunder with virtue to obey, and one duty muſt be trampled upon, that a noble ſacrifice may be made to another: and then vows muſt be broken, for the ſake of *glorious ſenſibility and taſte*; one muſt be miſerable and all muſt be miſerable; in ſhort, the hero muſt be an infamous raſcal that he may be *ſtrongly virtuous*. Even the Germans have caught this romantic nonſenſe of the French novel; and *Werter* muſt be dreſſed up in all the ſenſibility of the moſt exalted

angel.

angel. His honour, his ſentiments, and affection muſt be placed in the moſt ardent colours; nay, he muſt have the moſt ſolemn religious impreſſions. But his fate muſt be moſt woefully hard; the ſorrows of Werter muſt be tenderneſs itſelf, hopeleſs as cruel. For, alas! this angel of the moſt exalted virtue muſt be unalterably in love with the happy wife of a happy huſband, and he muſt therefore blow his brains out with a piſtol, as the laſt and crowning effort of his noble diſpoſition and exalted virtue; and our *petits-maitres* and ſentimental-mad ladies muſt feel and weep over his generous and noble ſorrows. But while they thus tenderly feel and ſympathetically weep, let it be aſked, Are their hearts bettered by this delicate and tender ſenſibility? No, far from it; their hearts are warped and poiſoned by it, their ideas take a *twiſt* little ſhort of a fine ſott delirium. Far from denying that a young man of a warm ſuſceptible heart, with the beſt and moſt generous mind, may be ſtruck with the beauty and manners of a betrothed or married woman, we allow that he may even *innocently* conceive the ſtrongeſt affection for her; for the feelings of love are ſuch, that it may be *involuntary*. But what character does he deſerve who will cheriſh ſuch an affection? who is never at eaſe but when he is, like a damned ghoſt, haunting the beloved object, and embittering her happineſs? who is miſerable becauſe he cannot annihilate the bliſs of another; becauſe he cannot place his friend in that ſituation which the ardour of his own affection muſt tell him would be inſufferable to himſelf, were he the fond and happy huſband; becauſe he cannot commit adultery and trample on the moſt ſacred bond of ſociety; who, becauſe ſuch affections as lead directly to theſe, cannot be ſatisfied, muſt renounce every duty he owes to ſociety; and, to complete his *delicate tender ſorrows*, muſt ruſh, uncalled, into the preſence of that awful Being who placed him in this world, with his own blood reeking on his hands? what character, we ſay, does ſuch a man deſerve? Yet ſuch is the *Werter*, and ſuch his *ſorrows*, over which our little maſters and miſſes are taught to weep, and to form their ſenſibility. Nay, ſo far is ſuch a character from being capable of real dignity, of worth, and true honour and virtue, that a diſordered imagination muſt be held up as its apology. For the author or editor was aware that a truly virtuous and dignified mind, under an *involuntary* affection, would, as by inſtinct, withdraw from the beloved preſence, where every tie of honour and virtue forbids even the communication of his paſſion by look, ſigh, or word; would feel it baſeneſs in the extreme to interrupt the tranquility of the happy pair whom he as unfortunately as unjuſtly envied. But if generous feeling for the happy huſband, if abhorrence of the guilt to which his affection would lead the happy wife,——if ſuch truly dignified ſentiments could not wear off his warm affection, true virtue and nobleneſs of mind would ſtill point out another reſource. Like the love-ſick virgin of the greateſt poetical maſter of the paſſions, he would *never tell his love*, but ſuffer *concealment* to prey on his health, and, far from the object which honour and virtue forbade him to approach, he would ſit *like Patience on a monument ſmiling at Grief*.

But theſe, theſe the ideas of the pureſt and moſt virtuous feelings, are not the ideas inculcated by our modern French romances. No, we muſt ſoar above Nature; but Nature is true to herſelf, and ſuch ſoaring is always ſure to leave its votaries low enough in the ditches and quagmires of abſurdity and nonſenſe.

That ſuch a pernicious work as *The Sorrows of Werter* ſhould be a favourite with our youthful readers, is a matter of more importance than may ſtrike the man of buſineſs. The formation of the ideas of youth ought not to be trifled with, for their future conduct will much depend upon it. What nation talks more of ſentiment and the moſt ardent affections of love than the French? but where is there paſſion ſo ſhort-lived, ſo inconſtant and unfaithful? After an heir or two are born, conjugal fidelity is not ſo much as expected or even deſired in the polite world of France. The true and pure affection of the firſt love cannot endure the thought that the period is ever to arrive when the beloved object is to be poſſeſſed by another. The idea is groſs, and the very reverſe of that entireneſs, that unalterableneſs which is the fond belief of genuine affection. That French manners, with all their ardent profeſſions of attachment in love, very cordially admit of ſuch changes, is a certain truth; and it is no leſs certain, that ſuch inconſtancy ariſes from the firſt and continued impreſſions of their education. Familiariſed by their polite literature to every thing eccentric, no wonder they have the wildeſt ideas of ſentiment and honour; no wonder that where there is no certain ſtandard of virtue, every thing ſhould be twiſted to, and end in, ſelf-gratification. Where duty is ſet in oppoſition to duty, virtue to virtue; where the triumph of the one muſt be by the ſacrifice of the other; where every thing great and amiable in the human heart is repreſented as conſtrained by a vicious direction; where our pity and admiration are called upon to the poor, dear, ſweet ſtruggler, who at laſt becomes

comes a villain from the very excefs of virtue; where thefe are the ideas impreffed on our firft and moft lively feelings, what but French inconftancy can be expected in the conduct of life? When we are taught to weep at the forrows of Werter, to look with *fympathy*, &c. &c. &c. at the numerous pictures expreffing his impaffioned ftare at the married Charlotte, what is this but to familiarife us to conjugal difhonour? For our part, we confefs that the picture which repref ents the keen look of Werter fixed on Charlotte, while he fits between her and her happy hufband, never fails to recall to our ideas the geffure and looks of Milton's Devil contemplating and envying the happinefs of the firft married pair.

Thefe objections to Werter, it is true, do not apply entirely to the novel of Louifa; but the Sorrows of Werter exemplify, in the ftrongeft manner, that pernicious fpecies of romance which gives to the moft vicious direction the colouring of the moft amiable and nobleft virtues; and, as we faid before, a juft expofition of that difeafed, that bewildered turn of thinking which is now vamped up with the names of *glorious fenfibility*, *fentiment* and *honour*, is of more value and importance than the fate of any fingle novel.

How far, and in what degree, the above remarks apply to the novel before us, the reader will judge for himfelf, from the following abridgement of its plan and fable. In our laft we gave the argument of Louifa, as drawn up by a profeffed admirer of that work. We fhall now give it from the poem itfelf.—Eugenio and Louifa are in love with each other. Every accomplifhment of mind and perfon are afcribed to both in the higheft perfection of truth, virtue, and honour. Truth to each other is plighted and folemnly vowed, even before witneffes. Emma and the Lady's brother both knew it. Louifa in the firft epiftle to Emma fays,

——————my gentle brother's heart
Bore in our growing loves fo warm a part,
That foft indulgence deck'd his open brows,
And fmiles fraternal hail'd our mutual vows;
And as he kindly breath'd the parting figh,
Love's cryftal fluid ruffhing in his eye,
——————our blooming hopes he bleft,
Seiz'd our twin'd hands, and clafp'd them to his breaft.

Now, if fuch an engagement as this is not marriage in the fight of heaven, and at the bar of confcience, in the name of every thing facred what is? To the betrothed virgin, to the bride efpoufed by mutual vows, who waits only for the legal rite, every thing due to the wife is moft tenderly due. Revelation tells, that the man is to forfake his father and mother and cleave to his wife; and the laws of all nations, perceiving that the intereffs of fociety were at ftake, have pronounced the care of the hufband as the firft of duties. Nature has pointed it out, that the protection of the weaker fex is one of the firft of the mafculine virtues; and could tendernefs be added to the moft generous feelings of the beft heart when fuch protection is wanted, it muft be for the bride efpoufed by vows, for fhe is more helplefs than fhe who can apply to the laws of her country. That Providence which appointed marriage, has alfo ordained that the duties due to the parent and wife fhould not interfere with or interrupt each other. In all the perverfions of artificial life thefe duties very feldom encroach on each other, for the affectionate hufband is alfo an affectionate fon; and the circumftances do not exift where the happinefs of the one depends on the mifery of, and injuftice done to the other relative. Thanks to the Author of our Being, the moral world is governed by laws which require no fuch cruel facrifice as defertion of the betrothed fpoufe, whatever the artificial modes of life may fuggeft. But where Nature has placed no difficulty, our novelifts muft have recourfe to fiction, and *dear*, *fweet*, *tender* diftrefs muft be raifed on the violations of every thing manly, even on common fenfe. The virtuous Eugenio, who had plighted mutual vows with Louifa with *twined hands* clafped together on the breaft of her brother, muft defert this plighted, nay this folemnly-married fpoufe, in obedience to a fuperior duty. Now let us examine what this duty is. His father is an affluent merchant, and has a houfe in a *charming* rural retirement. His father approves of the vows and affection of his fon; and every thing feems mighty well, till Eugenio refcues a lady in a wood who was attacked by three ruffians, one of whom he kills on the fpot by a *nervous blow* of his lead-loaded cane, the other two having fled before. He takes the lady home to his father's houfe, who turns out to be a great heirefs, moft perfectly beautiful, and of moft polifhed manners. This lady falls in love with her refcuer; but his Louifa is uppermoft in his affections, and he remains quite cold to all her advances. In this crifis, news comes that Eugenio's father muft be a bankrupt. He tells his fon that his partner has been a treacherous villain:

Yes, Belmour has deceiv'd my boundlefs truft,
To friendfhip treacherous, and to faith unjuft!
Unhappy hour, when confidence intire
Lur'd me to follow that mifleading fire.

Thofe

Thoſe gay commercial viſions, falſe and vain,
The glittering meteors of his artful brain!
Too well he knew no genuine light they gave;
And now they ſink in Ruin's helpleſs wave.

The old man then paints to his ſon the diſtreſs that muſt fall upon his family:

The pang of ſeeing thy ſweet ſiſters, born
To faireſt hopes, from eaſe and affluence torn!

His *dearer mother* is then mentioned; nay, the injury the completion of his vows would do to Louiſa is urged againſt his faith to her:

Would'ſt thou the bloſſoms of her youth tranſplant
Into the blaſting ſoil of worldly want?
Whoſe pangs, tho' ne'er her ſoft complaints reveal,
She will not, *therefore*, leſs ſeverely feel.

In ſhort, by ſuch *pathetic* remonſtrances the ſon conſents to deſert his betrothed ſpouſe, and to marry the rich heireſs who is deeply in love with him, on purpoſe that her fortune may relieve the circumſtances of the father and his family. The marriage, however, turns out exceedingly unhappy. Eugenio is always ſighing for his Louiſa; his wife ſees that ſhe has not his heart; ſhe reſents it; and in the true ſpirit of French manners, after having brought him a daughter and heireſs, fairly cuckolds him at a maſquerade. And her gallant is a lord who keeps a ſwarthy opera girl, to whom he boaſts of his conqueſts among dames of quality:

To her of Faſhion's *drudgery* complains,
When in feign'd tranſports veiling cold diſtaſte,
With dames of quality his moments waſte;
Waſte, to ſupport his conſequence, and prove
His ſway reſiſtleſs in the realms of Love.

Such are the conſequences of the marriage produced by the piety of relieving his diſtreſt father. But what is the conduct of this father? Every thing baſe and deteſtable.

Man wants but little here below,
Nor wants that little long*——

and many are the inſtances of merchants reduced from princely affluence, who have had the dignity to live on a few ſhillings a-week. London has ſeen conſpicuous inſtances within theſe twenty years. But Erneſto (Eugenio's father) had no ſuch feelings: his ſon muſt renounce his betrothed ſpouſe, that he may ſupport his uſual mode of life by the fortune of a richer bride; thus robbing his daughter-in-law and his own future grandchildren. But after his ſon's unhappy marriage, his affairs take a new turn; and he has the vaſt pleaſure of repaying his ſon's wife what ſhe had advanced to ſave him from every thing dreadful: the father thus ſpeaks:

Yet when I ſaw, that mean unfeeling pride
Rul'd the vain boſom of the worthleſs bride,
My ſoul rejoic'd, with int'reſt to repay
The heavy debt of that diſaſt'rous day;
For what idea can more painful riſe,
Than much to owe, where owing we deſpiſe.

How this change of fortune took place is thus accounted for by the old man——

——my lucky ſails
Return'd rich freighted from Hiſpania's vales;
Thoſe ſails, whoſe venture raſh, and long delay,
With all a bankrupt's mis'ry croſt my way.

So now it comes out that the old man was a moſt ſtupid and even infamous ſcoundrel, both for his ignorance of his own affairs, and for the illiberal abuſe he throws on his partner. All is mad precipitation in father and ſon, and both of them are placed, by Miſs Seward's own ſtatement, in the moſt odious light that want of common ſenſe and common underſtanding can throw upon characters. And if we add to the father's baſe and abject apprehenſions, the doubly baſe perfidy of the ſon, we believe few of our moſt abſurd romances will afford more deteſtable characters. To our laſt Critique we refer our reader for the cataſtrophe of the novel of Louiſa. The faithleſs ſpouſe of Eugenio (who by the bye ſeems to be a very contented cuckold, ſhewing his wife every affection on her death bed,

Eugenio's hand lock'd in her claſping hands—)

muſt ſee Louiſa before ſhe dies, when all is forgiveneſs; and we are left with the odious idea that the poor contemptible Eugenio and the much-injured Louiſa are yet to be united in the tendereſt bands, and to be vaſtly happy and all that, &c. &c. &c.

Before we take our leave of this novel, moſt abſurd and unnatural in its eſtimate of the virtues and paſſions of human nature, juſtice requires every acknowledgement of the poetical merit of its author. But let that merit have its due bounds. Her *forte* moſt certainly is rural deſcription. There ſhe is extremely happy, and, bating a little overloading at times, is truly claſſical. But the ſame praiſe cannot be given to other parts. The lines which our inveſtigation of her fable has occaſioned us to cite, will ſufficiently evince the truth of this obſervation; and full

* Goldſmith's Hermit.

full as we have been in our remarks and ſtrictures on the ſpirit and tendency of the French romance, we cannot lay down the pen without one obſervation farther. In a ridiculous Ode in the Gentleman's Magazine, where the very ſublimity of abſurdity is avowed, it is aſſerted that Eugenio

Reſign'd, but to *deſerve*, the fair—

That is, that he broke his vows to his betrothed ſponſe and married a richer bride, only that he might marry his firſt love *at a more convenient ſeaſon*. But what lady truly in love would thus be willing to reſign the object of her affection? It is groſs, it is impoſſible; every natural feeling revolts at the idea. But Louiſa muſt ſoar far above nature. After her firſt reſentments are calmed (of which we refer to our laſt, and on being informed that Eugenio *is not guilty*, but wonderfully virtuous in breaking his marriage vows for the ſake of filial piety, ſhe is all rapture and extacy, all admiration of his ſublime virtue, which ſhe ſays is "*embodied in his mien.*" Nay, ſhe is melted with pity for his not being happy with his wife; and not only verſe, but a proſe note to the third epiſtle muſt inform us, that a friend of our poeteſs thought Eugenio's fate much harder than that of Louiſa. A chalk and cinder-eating *Miſſy* ought to be whipped for ſuch nonſenſe.

But however ſentimental-mad ſome parts of this novel may be, it muſt be obſerved, that Miſs Seward has done moſt ample poetical juſtice in relating the effects of the wonderfully virtuous marriage of Eugenio. Adultery and every thing miſerable are deſcribed as its conſequences; and ſuch undoubtedly are the natural effects of an union, where the man gives his hand but not his heart to a woman deeply in love with him; who marries from the baſe motive to ſupport his own family by her fortune; and who is ſo precipitate as to do ſo when ſuch fortune is not in reality wanted. A perſon capable of ſuch a conduct as this, muſt have no more foreſight than an idiot, and as ſuch he muſt appear from the very conſequences aſcribed to his marriage. Theſe remarks, we truſt, will not be wholly loſt on the better ſenſe of Miſs Seward. We can hardly expect from her pen another novel of this prepoſterous kind; and hoping that her judgment will be ſomewhat corrected, we would recommend to her moſt careful attention the allegorical tales and little novels ſcattered in the *Rambler* and other works of her celebrated townſman, the late Dr. Johnſon. In theſe we have no infamous perjury for the ſake of the moſt exalted piety; no duty trampled upon and ſacrificed to another. But this view of Dr. Johnſon's little novels has not, as it appears, been comprehended by our poeteſs.

In our laſt we expreſſed our ſurprize that female authors had a propenſity to lead our ideas to ſcenes not the moſt delicate. We aſcribed this to their innocence and ignorance. But the ſcribblers for Miſs Seward load us with obloquy for ſuch very proper and much-wanted hints. The Ode-writer above cited ſays we have thrown

Polluted comments on the pureſt ſenſe
That ever virgin Muſe has ſung.

Were we willing to retort, we could produce inſtances enough from *Louiſa* of lines moſt obvious to other meaning than certainly was intended by their author. But we will not ſtain theſe pages by placing them in ſuch obvious light: yet if called upon, we will ſend them to that Magazine which has abuſed us for indelicacy; and ſhall now, at laſt, conclude by an appeal to Miſs Seward herſelf. We all know what a vile brothel Otaheite exhibits; promiſcuous embraces, and the offſpring murdered! Who but muſt feel indignation, on ſeeing a young lady, who means to be on the ſide of virtue, thus tuning her lyre:

Where all the loves in Otaheite ſtray—

and then telling us, in her Elegy on Captain Cook, that

Chaſten'd Love in ſofter glances flows,

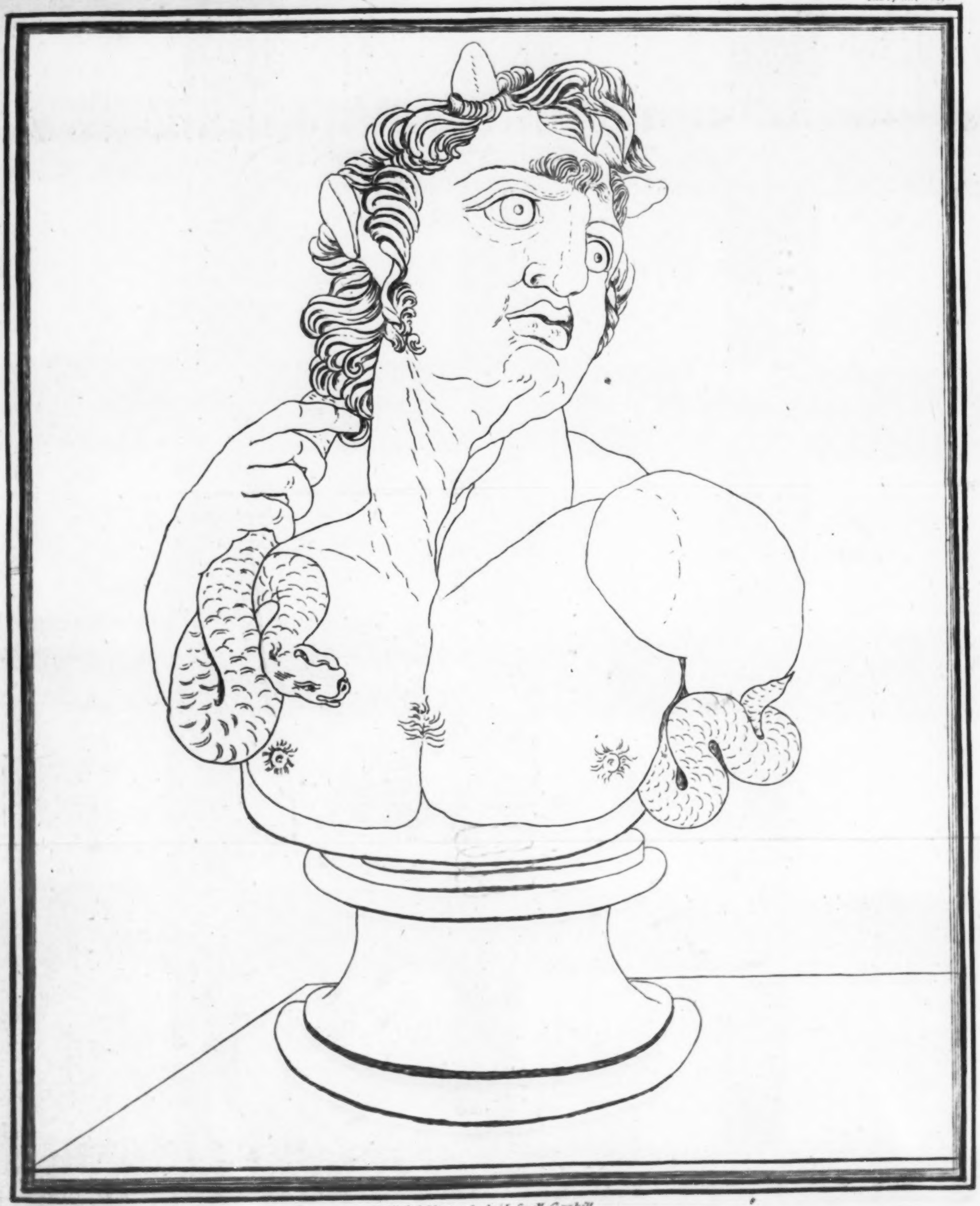
in this ſame brothel, becauſe, as the note ſays, there are not ſo many children now murdered as formerly, and that the women have got a little modeſter. But even this is outdone by the invitation to Oberea to weep at the *Morai (the burial-place)* of Captain Cook:

See, ſee, the pointed ivory wounds that head
Where late the loves impurpled roſes ſpread—
Long ſhe laments, and long the nymph ſhall ſtray
With wild unequal ſtep round Cook's *morai.*

And immediately after this the Captain's widow is called upon to be the other mourner, and is adviſed to look up to Heaven,

Where ſoars, on joy's white plume, his ſpirit free,
And angels choir him, while he waits for THEE.

Too ridiculous, indeed too indelicate, to deſerve a comment. We add no more, but a repetition of our advice, that our Authoreſs would read, ſtudy, and enter into the manly and truly virtuous ſpirit of the beautiful allegorical little novels of the late Dr. Johnſon.



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[Illuſtrated by an ENGRAVING.]

THIS work having been the ſubject of much converſation among the Literati, being in great requeſt, and having met with the approbation of a number of gentlemen eminent for erudition, we have been induced to introduce it thus early to the knowledge of our Readers: in order, however, the better to trace the plan of the performance, to preſerve the principal ideas, and to ſhew the Author's deſign, we have been obliged repeatedly to peruſe it with the ſtricteſt attention; for though written with great perſpicuity, it comprehends ſuch a variety of matter, the ſubjects it treats are ſo new, and the reſults ſo curious, that in order to give a faithful account of it, we ſhall be under the neceſſity of making numerous extracts. At preſent we ſhall confine ourſelves to the Preface, and the firſt two Chapters, which form about one half of the Firſt Volume, reſerving the ſequel for our next Magazine; though it may not be improper, at the ſame time, to add, that the ſubjects growing more intereſting as the volume draws to a concluſion, what we now give muſt be the leaſt important part of the work.

The Author begins with laying down the reaſons which induced him to prefix to the Hiſtory of the Arts in Greece, an Enquiry into the Coinage; medals being capable of ſupplying this Hiſtory with epochas which can neither be furniſhed by the engraved gems nor ſtatues of antiquity. This ſingle conſideration, he ſays, would have been ſufficient to determine him to change his original plan, and follow that which he has here adopted; other motives, however, confirmed him in his deſign.—On the Greek medals are found repreſentations of figures more ancient than the medals themſelves, many of them exhibiting thoſe of the ſtatues worſhipped in the temples of the cities by which thoſe medals or coins were ſtruck. Among theſe ancient repreſentations are obſerved thoſe of the ſacred ſtones, which were worſhipped before the invention of ſculpture. Theſe ſtones being erected from motives of religion, had neceſſarily a reference to its doctrines. By their immenſe bulk, it is evident that the immenſity of the gods was deſigned to be repreſented. The *pyramidal*, *conic*, and *obeliſcal* forms afterwards given them, indicating the ideas of the ancient theology, pointed out the attributes aſcribed to the gods, as their ſize expreſſed the divine greatneſs: and theſe *forms* anſwer to the *epithets* by which they expreſſed the divine attributes; the arrangement of ſome of thoſe ſacred ſtones in *ternaries*, the rocking of others whoſe enormous weight does not prevent their ſurpriſing mobility, expreſſing, as did the form of thoſe above-mentioned, the power and active influence of the Deity over whatever exiſts.

The idea of repreſenting the attributes, the power and active influence of the gods, put them upon ſearching for emblems among the elements, plants, and animals. Of theſe emblems, the Ox and the Serpent ſeem to have been the moſt ancient, and the moſt univerſal. They are found wherever ſacred ſtones of the kinds above mentioned are to be met with; and as the worſhip of theſe, ſo was that of thoſe emblems ſpread through all Aſia, Sweden, the Iſlands of Denmark and Britain, through Germany and Poland, where theſe ſtones are ſtill to be ſeen; and we read that they were formerly to be found in Greece, Italy, the two Spains, Gaul, the inland parts of Africa, and, in a word, through the whole of the ancient Continent.

The Author ſupports the truth of what he advances, by citing authentic monuments of every kind, and of every country. He is furniſhed with witneſſes from every part of the world, and the progreſſion which he ſhews to have taken place in the myſtic forms of the ancient emblems, leaves not the leaſt room to doubt that they were deſigned to expreſs the *qualities*, the *actions*, or, in fine, the *epithets* given to the gods.——He takes the emblem of the Ox. He ſhews that, firſt, they gave him a human head, afterwards a human body, preſerving the other parts of the ſymbolic animal,

animal, and at laſt reduced thoſe figures to ſtatues, in which, inſtead of the parts of the animal, they only preſerved its progreſſive character. This ſingular progreſſion is rendered very perceptible by the monuments which he has publiſhed in the Third and Fourth Chapters. From the ſtatue we can go back to the emblem of the Ox, from which it originated; from thence to the ſtone, by which were firſt repreſented the Divine attributes, afterwards expreſſed by that emblem and that ſtatue. We muſt either deny the exiſtence of the monuments adduced by our author, or acknowledge that he has diſcovered a truth which leads to conſequences of the greateſt importance. From this progreſſion of the myſtic forms, he makes the following deductions: That the ſpirit of the arts never changed; and though it employed different methods of expreſſion, its views were ſtill the ſame: That the ſymbolic ſtyle uſed in the firſt ſtones and the firſt emblems was preſerved even in thoſe times when they had advanced ſo far as to make ſtatues to ſerve as ſubſtitutes for thoſe ſtones and thoſe emblems: The ſculpture of the Aſiatic nations is ſtill agreeable to the ancient mode; all the figures with many heads, many bodies, many arms, are emblematical; the moſt ancient Greeks had ſuch; but having admitted beauty among the eſſential attributes of the Deity, the obligation under which they had laid themſelves to repreſent that attribute, compelled them to reject ſuch forms as were purely ſymbolical, and to turn their reſearches to beauty, which was itſelf a ſymbol of the Deity: and this is ſo true, that they attained the art of repreſenting a kind of beauty ſuperior to any that can be found in nature, and which they termed IDEAL BEAUTY.

The forms of the ſtatues, emblems, and of the ſtones which preceded them, having been invariably deſigned to expreſs the ideas of theology, they mutually illuſtrate and explain each other; and the knowledge of the ſpirit of the arts has a neceſſary connexion with the religion of the ancient nations. The reſemblance of the forms they uſed, and of the religious ideas thoſe expreſſed, demonſtrate that in very remote ages they had the ſame religion, the ſame worſhip, the ſame language, and that they are derived from the ſame ſtock. They are colonies of one people, who, wherever they migrated, carried with them the ſymbols of one common religion; which, by the interpretation given them in different countries, as by the different pronunciation of the words of the primitive language, changed that religion and that language into the mythology and ſpeech of different nations.

The monuments being conſtantly compared by the author with the traditions, as medals and inſcriptions are compared with the traditions of facts in compoſing hiſtorical works, give to what he advances the authenticity of hiſtory itſelf. For what hiſtorical proofs can be looked on as more authentic than the monuments themſelves? and is it not upon them that all hiſtories are founded? But it will be proper to hear the author himſelf on this head.

"What we have juſt now ſaid of the forms into which the primitive emblems were changed, is not an opinion raſhly founded on a few paſſages of authors ill underſtood or miſinterpreted; it is a fact juſtified by a great number of monuments; every one may ſee them or procure deſigns of them; we give them in this work; we mention the collections in which they are found; we give the names of their poſſeſſors, and of the books which contain engravings of them. We do not pretend to invent a new ſyſtem, but to bring to light ancient facts. It is not to us, but to the monuments themſelves that credit is to be given; they cannot err; our buſineſs is to hear them, to write down what they tell us, to compare them, and to ſhew them in the order in which they ought to be viewed, that we may be univerſally underſtood, and that, together with the ſpirit in which they were framed, we may develope the intention of the framers. If this be the order of things, if it be that of truth, the religious antiquities of all the ancient nations muſt be explained by each other: the monuments of the Chineſe, Japoneſe, Indians, Perſians, Egyptians, Phenicians, Arabians, Scythians, and Greeks, muſt be interpreted by help of a language formerly common to the theology of all thoſe nations, and to all the arts which expreſſed its ideas. Though this language be ſplit into different dialects, they notwithſtanding go back to the ſame origin, which can be diſtinguiſhed even at this day in all their various modifications. In the courſe of this work we ſhall have before our eyes religious monuments of all the nations above named, and from which our readers will judge if they have that kind of connexion with each other, which we think we have remarked."

The Author concludes with giving the general reſult of the ideas ſcattered in his work in the following terms: "The methods employed by the ſpirit of the Arts; the reaſons of the forms it uſed at different times to expreſs the ideas of the primitive theology which was preſerved in the myſteries of Greece, and thoſe of the mythology which became the religion of the people; the origin of

of that ſpirit, the ſimilarity it preſerved in the different countries into which it found its way, its influence on the monuments of different nations, and particularly on thoſe of Greece, are the objects of theſe *Enquiries*."

The Preface is followed by a preliminary Diſcourſe addreſſed to Mr. CHARLES TOWNLEY, to whom England is indebted for the importation of a very fine collection of ancient marbles. It was from this collection the author ſays that he firſt drew his ideas: he frequently ſpeaks of it, and explains a number of the pieces it contains; he adds likewiſe, that it is a great advantage for the curious and the learned to be able to compare the deſcriptions of monuments with the monuments themſelves. Among other obligations for which the author acknowledges himſelf indebted to Mr. Townley, he confeſſes to have profited by the obſervations communicated to him, and the difficulties ſtarted by that gentleman, who ſeems to have engaged him to write theſe *Enquiries*; and adds, that if they can be of any utility to the Arts, the public owes the obligation to the perſon who determined him to treat theſe ſubjects, a taſk which without him he would never have ventured to undertake.

Book I. Chap. I. *Of the Figures and Origin of the moſt ancient Greek Coins.*

The author begins with reconciling the opinions of Plutarch and Iſidore, one of whom ſays that the moſt ancient Greek coins were of the figure of an obeliſk; the other, that they were ſhaped like an arrow. Arrows were in early times pointed with a ſtone—for that reaſon called Arrow-ſtone. Theſe ſtones bear the form of the *obeliſk* of which Plutarch ſpeaks, and likewiſe of the *arrow* mentioned by Iſidore. They were likewiſe called *Ceraunites*, or Thunder-ſtones, which made them be choſen to repreſent the thunder bolt; and in page 3. may be ſeen the theory on which ſome of thoſe emblems of the ancients were founded. This paſſage is very ſhort, and may be of great uſe in explaining the ſymbols ſo frequently employed in the Greek and Roman monuments.

In page 4. the author treats of the *Nelumbo*, or *Tamara*, an aquatic plant employed in the repreſentation of the thunder-bolt, for the knowledge of which he ſays he was indebted to Sir Joſeph Banks, as alſo for the uſe made of it by the Tartars and Japoneſe in the repreſentations of their gods. The author has made great uſe of this obſervation. He remarks, that in Geneſis the ſpirit of God is repreſented as moving on the face of the waters, of which the *Tamara* is the emblem; and that the Indians ſay that Brouma was born on that flower, on which the Egyptians repreſented their Iſis, the Romans the ſacred fire which the Perſians worſhipped, and laſtly that the Greeks uſed this ſame plant as a mark of the throne of the Divinity. The ſingular agreement of ſo many nations ſo remote from each other in chooſing the ſame kind of vegetable to expreſs preciſely the ſame theological idea, inclines the author to believe, that in very antient times there was ſome communication, the knowledge of which is now loſt, between the arts and the theologies of thoſe different nations.

The *obeliſcal* figure was conſecrated to the ſun, which was worſhipped by the Greeks under the name of Apollo; and the reaſons of that conſecration are here given, as alſo the origin of the aſteriſks deſigned as repreſentations of the ſun, that of the rays with which the head of Apollo was encircled, and laſtly that of the radial crowns now in uſe.

From a paſſage of Phocion we learn, that the Athenian coins formerly bore the impreſſion of an obeliſk; 'tis the ſhape of the coin which preceded that then in uſe. The author ſhews us that the ſpirit of all the Arts of the antients was conſtantly to keep up the memory of the primitive forms they uſed. This practice was not only common to painting, to ſculpture, to architecture, but even to pottery as well as coinage. Hence are ſhewn the reaſons which made very ſkilful artiſts repeat figures, the rudeneſs of which ſeems to indicate them to belong to the times when the firſt diſcoveries were made in the Arts. This obſervation makes us remark on the coins of Sybaris and Catana the figure of the ſingle and double obeliſk originally uſed for coins, whence came the names of *Obolus* and *Diobolus*.

Theſe obeliſcal coins were called *Symboli*, becauſe they were the ſymbol of Apollo, who was ſurnamed *Monetalis*. The coins were conſecrated to him. Hence aroſe the cuſtom of looking upon them as ſacred, and impreſſing them with the heads or ſtatues of the tutelar gods of the cities or nations where they were ſtruck, and afterwards with thoſe of the princes or kings. Obolar coins are ſtill extant; numbers of them are ſhewn which have been always taken for the *Glandes* uſed in war; but from a compariſon of the deſcription of them with the medals of Syracuſe, it is ſhewn that theſe coins were ſtruck on occaſion of the victory gained over the Athenians, commanded by Nicias and Demoſthenes, near the river Aſinara. Plutarch has given the particulars of this memorable victory, which deſtroyed the power of the Athenians, and eſtabliſhed the ſuperiority of the Lacedemonians.

The Arabians ſtill uſe obolar coins, and ſome of the ſame form are even found among

the Japoneſe and Chineſe. Theſe nations, originally from Scythia, have a muſical ſyſtem which makes the complement of the antient Grecian. Like them they uſe the plant *Tamara* and obeliſcal coin. Thus theſe forms, common to ſo many nations, again give reaſon to believe, that in very remote times there was a communication between their Arts.

Money, or coinage, which was invented in Scythia, Hyginus ſays, was brought into Greece by Erichthonius; others ſay by Ithonus, grandſon of Deucalion, who was originally from Scythia. Erichthonius was cotemporary with Ithonus; and our finding among the deſcendants of the Scythians coins of a form ſimilar to that of the firſt Grecian money, gives ſtrength to traditions which otherwiſe would have none, and ſhews that the Greeks learnt the uſe of money from the Aſiatics.

The identity of ſhape in the coins of all theſe nations perhaps is owing to this: That the Scythians having conquered all Aſia, carried to its extremities the uſe of their money.

Pages 27. and 28. contain a very curious note on the antient geography of Aſia, on the *Nyſa* of Scythia, and the origin of that name, which is found in Arabia, India, and elſewhere.

The obolar money of the Arabians was extant in Africa in the time of Akiba, under the name of *Kiſitah*; from whence it is ſhewn to have been as antient as the time of Job, who is believed to have been anterior to Moſes.

An account is next given of the uſe of the *obolus* among the Romans, who had ſome of lead like thoſe of Syracuſe; and the author concludes this chapter with ſpeaking of the money carried from Theſſaly into Latium by Janus, who changed the form of the Grecian money from the obeliſcal, which it had hitherto retained; and with a chronology of the dates when the different operations of coinage took place among the Greeks. Theſe epochas come no lower than the time of Janus.

Chap. II. *Antiquity of the Arts of Aſia. Their Connexion with thoſe of Greece. Of the Coins of Janus.*

The Scythians at a very antient period carried their conqueſts as far as the borders of Egypt. This account, which is given us by Trogus Pompeius, is confirmed by ſome antient traditions of India preſerved by Diodorus Siculus; which ſay, that "in very antient "times Bacchus came from the regions of "the Weſt, and over-ran all India." In Arabia, near the borders of Egypt, was found a city of *Nyſa*: it was alſo the name of a city in the higheſt part of Scythia. The ſame name was found in India near Mount Meros, ſtill called Merou by the Indians. The word *Nyſa* ſignifying *boundary* or *limit*, points out in India the boundary of the Scythian conqueſts towards the Eaſt, to which they carried their arms after they returned back from Egypt, where they built the Nyſa of the Arabs. Theſe were the boundaries of an empire which according to Juſtin laſted 1500 years, till the reign of Ninus, with whom begins the moſt ancient empire ſpoken of in hiſtory.

The orgies of the Indians, like thoſe of Thrace, and, what is remarkable, like thoſe of the women of the Amnitæ, who, according to Dionyſius Periegetes, inhabited the weſtern part of Britain (See note p. 28. of this chap.) and the name of Oxydracæ, an Indian nation, who ſtiled themſelves the deſcendants of Bacchus, and ſaid they came from Bactriana, where they dwelt on the banks of the Oxus; in fine, the long robe called *Baſſara*, which the Greeks gave to the Indian Bacchus, and which was worn by the Bactrian women; all concur to ſhew that it was from Upper Aſia or Eaſtern Tartary that the Scythians, then maſters of Bactriana, made their deſcent into India and Aſia. It is this conqueſt made by the Scythians which the Greeks aſcribed to their Bacchus; but this laſt did not exiſt till more than a thouſand years after that conqueſt was made; and it appears that it was the God whom the Scythians carried every where with them, to whom were afterwards given the names of Dionyſius (God of Nyſa) and Bacchus. As the tributes levied by the Scythians throughout all Aſia could not be paid in kind, upon account of the diſtance of the places which furniſhed them from thoſe to which they were to be carried, they were neceſſarily paid in money; and the coin invented by the Scythians came into uſe at the time when they conquered Aſia, more than 3600 years before Chriſt. We find among the Perſians an aſtronomical period which goes back to the year 3209 before our æra. An aſtronomical æra verified by calculations, is an indubitable fact. That of the Perſians ſhews us, that at the time when it was determined, Aſtronomy and the ſciences were cultivated in the countries ſubject to the Scythians; and their coins ſhew us, that the Arts likewiſe were practiſed there. This antiquity of the Arts is confirmed by the monuments of the Aſſyrians, and by thoſe of the Iſraelites from the time of Jacob. Theſe laſt ſet up the Golden Calf in the deſerts of Arabia Petræa. Bacchus was worſhipped by the Arabians under the name of *Urotalt*, from a word which ſignifies the Urus, or wild Bull. This very antient emblem ſeems to have been that imi-

tated

tared by Aaron. In p. 47. there is a curious note on this ſubject.

Our Author next ſhews the ſtate of Arts among the Hebrews in the time of Moſes, who was cotemporary with Cecrops, the founder of Athens; likewiſe that the Foh of the Indians and the Titans of the Greeks were repreſented with bodies half man and half ſerpent. It is very ſingular, that the Greeks and Chineſe ſhould have hit upon the choice of ſuch a figure to repreſent their founders; but we find among the people who gave to both the *obeliſcal* money, the origin of that whimſical form; for the Scythians repreſented their foundreſs, or the mother of the Prince from whom they took their name, by that figure: and it cannot be denied, that this affinity ſhews a very remarkable correſpondence between thoſe nations, and creates a belief that they are all deſcendants from that people, from whom they evidently received that emblem, which may be looked upon as the family-arms. The prevailing ſtyle of the Arts in Aſia, the taſte for monſtrous figures, ſuch as are ſtill made there, exiſted in Greece till the time of Dædalus; and our Author aſſigns the cauſes of that ſtyle being kept up in the Eaſt, and being changed in Greece.

The ſhape of the coins introduced among the Greeks and Latins by Janus is not known; but the agreement between the Arts of the Orientals and of the Greeks in his time, gives ground to believe that the forms then uſed by the latter, might be found among the former: in fact, coins are found among the Tartars, of the exact form of the *marès* called Teſſeræ by the Latins. Their authors mention this ſort of coins to have been in uſe among the Greeks: none of them are now extant, and probably after the invention of the round coins that form was loſt among them; they only preſerved the name; but the thing expreſſed by that name ſtill remains in Tartary, the ancient Scythia, from whence this form appears to have been brought into Greece. The characters on the Tartar coins may be ſeen in the pictures of the Zongare Tartars, a people of the tribe of Eluths, who, like the Kalkas, are a branch of the Mongale Tartars inhabiting Eaſtern Tartary, and the parts whence their anceſtors the Scythians ſallied forth. The ſymbolical figures impreſſed on the Tartar coins are explained by, or analogous to, thoſe emblems repreſented on ſome coins ſtruck in Delos; which emblems were relative to the worſhip of the deity there adored, and were brought thither by the Hyperborean or Northern Scythians. The Tartars have now forgotten the meaning of thoſe emblems, though they ſtill uſe them, and our Author ſhews that the caſe was the ſame with the Greeks. Theſe uſed emblems for which they could give no reaſon, but which they preſerved becauſe they were connected with an antient mode of worſhip, from which their mythology drew its origin, and whoſe ideas it had corrupted.—The Greeks were ignorant what their Apollo and their Bacchus were: the initiated alone knew that they were the ſame God conſidered as the *nocturnal and diurnal Sun*: this doctrine was expreſsly revealed to them in the myſteries. All this, as well as what has gone before, is proved by paſſages of ancient authors; and it appears by what follows, that when the Greeks ſaid they uſed the Egg in the orgies of Bacchus to repreſent the world in its chaotic ſtate, and when they gave to the ſame Bacchus the form of an ox; when they called him *Bovigenes*, or Son of an Ox, as is clearly proved in this work; they knew not the reaſon of thoſe cuſtoms, names, and forms. What will appear very ſtrange, but is not leſs true, the ſame deficiency in the Grecian Theology found in Greek Writers, is found in the theology and traditions of Japan; and what is ſtill more remarkable, the Author of this work gives an account of a ſtatue of an Ox now extant at Meaco, the explanation of which is exactly the ſame with that given of others of the like kind on an incredible number of Greek medals. This ſingular paſſage is too intereſting to be abridged; we ſhall therefore give a tranſlation of the whole, referring to the annexed Plate for the figures which he mentions.

"The primitive ſenſe, together with the primordial figure of a very ancient Scythian emblem, is preſerved almoſt entire at Meaco, in Japan, in a temple thence called the Temple of the Ox. This animal is there repreſented as butting with his horns againſt an egg of enormous ſize, on which he preſſes with his fore foot, as if to break it. His long flowing mane and fierce look ſhew him to be the Urus, or wild bull of the ancients. He has a hunch on his back: his hind legs enter a bed of ſtones, mixed with earth, under which is a conſiderable quantity of water, contained in a ſtone baſon, ſhaped like the flower of the Tamara, uſed by the Tartars and Japoneſe to repreſent the throne of their divinities. The whole reſts on a ſquare baſe, covered with inſcriptions in the country character. It is ſaid to be of maſſy gold, as well as the collar, ornamented with jewels, put round his neck probably on feſtivals; which, I believe, is the reaſon why it is not repreſented in the drawing of it that has been publiſhed. This conſecrated figure appears to me to be the richeſt, as it certainly is the moſt ſingular, extant.*

"According to the coſmogony of Japan, the

* See the Plate annexed.

the world, before the creation, was enclosed in an immense Egg." Orpheus described the chaos thus. "It was eternal, infinite, unbegotten: from its womb all things were produced: It was neither darkness nor light, nor moist nor dry, nor hot nor cold, but all together: and its form was that of an immense Egg." The shell of this Egg was of brass. The Japonese say, that "in this Egg the world floated on the surface of the waters. The rays of the moon having penetrated its shell, the earth and stones were formed, and grew together, upon which the Egg stopped. The Ox finding it in this situation, butted against it with such violence that he broke the shell, and the world issued forth. Mean time the breath of the Ox, which was heated by his violent efforts, having penetrated a calabash, which in the Japonese tongue is called *pou*, the first man was produced, who is thence named *pouang*."

"In this cosmogony, the Ox is the agent of creation; he exists before it; he is *the Being*, or rather the symbol of the Being, first born, like the *protogonos* of the Greeks, by an effect of whose action the world issues from the chaos in which it was inveloped; the blast of whose breath gives birth to beings endowed with sentiment and reason. All is drawn from the Egg, consecrated by the Greeks in the orgies of Bacchus, as being, says Plutarch, the type or image of what forms the universe. There was therefore a secret connection between the festivals in which that Egg was consecrated, the thing of which it was a symbol, the time of celebration, viz. the night, and the god in whose honour they were instituted. The Egg of the chaos divided into two, is to be seen on a medal of Syracuse, the reverse of which is impressed with an ox, very faithfully represented in the same action, and in an attitude exactly similar to that in which he is placed in the Temple of the Ox at Meaco. And as this last is not only placed in the water, but likewise in a bason, the form of which is taken from the plant Tamara, the symbol of that element, so the Ox on the Syracusan medal is placed between two dolphins, which are known to be likewise symbols of the waters.

"More than 600 medals of different Greek cities bear the impression of the same emblem, and the Ox is constantly represented on them in the same figure under which he is seen at Japan. The intention of those who contrived it, the object they proposed in forming it, and its primitive *cosmogonic* meaning, are very well understood by the Japonese: they were doubtless equally well known to those from whom the Greeks had it; but, in after times, the changes which were made in their theology made the whole meaning be totally forgotten. Athenæus tells us, that Bacchus was represented at Cyzicus under the figure of a Bull: and Plutarch assures us, that the *greatest part* of the Greeks gave his images the same form; that in Elis the women sung a hymn in which they invited *the Ox-footed Bacchus to come, accompanied by the Graces, to his holy temple in the sea.* This circumstance, figured out in the Japonese monument by the waters in which the Ox is placed, is so likewise on the Greek medals, by the Dolphins around him. The hymns attributed to Orpheus give to Bacchus the title of *Agrios*, which signifies *wild, fierce*, and points out the species of ox designed by the name Urus, represented by the Ox of Japan, expressed by the attitude and action of that on the medals of Syracuse. Though this figure, the Egg consecrated in the orgies of Bacchus, and the title of *Pantodynastes*, or *Ruler of all Things*, ought to have recalled to their memory the signification of that emblem, which was in daily use, they had so totally lost the meaning of it, that none of their authors could unriddle it. It has been recovered at the other extremity of the globe among people descended from the Scythians, who, together with the explication, have still preserved the original type of that symbolic figure, which was framed on purpose to express the ideas of the most ancient nation in the world with respect to the creation of our world.

"In the room of this Ox, the first symbol of creation, Bacchus was afterwards substituted. This mythological phantom took the place of the *Generator* of all things, or of the emblem contrived to express his *power*. This is the reason, that when the ideas were thus changed, the Egg was retained in the festivals of Bacchus, and the irregular dances of the Bacchantes were used in them; their confusion represented that of the elements in the chaos. The orgies were celebrated in the night, because the world was drawn out of the darkness of night by the *Generative Power*, for the emblem of whom they substituted the god to whom these festivals were consecrated. The same motive made them give to Bacchus the title of *Nocturnal*, or *Nyctelius*; the two first letters of which NK joined together on the reverse of the Syracusan medal * over the back of the Ox, likewise characterize the emblem of the God whose power drew

* See the reverse of the medal, No. I. on the annexed Plate.

the

the univerſe out of the darkneſs in which it was plunged, and who was afterwards adored under the name of Bacchus.

" The emblem of the Generative Power has no name at Meaco, and the place where he is worſhipped is ſimply called, The Temple of the Ox. The Cimbri too, who, like the Japoneſe, were originally from Scythia, had, like them, an Ox of bronze, to which they gave no name. They called him to witneſs their oaths, in the ſame manner as the Arabians called the *Uratali* to witneſs theirs; and when they quitted the North of Germany, in queſt of new ſettlements in Italy, they carried thither that Ox of bronze, which was taken from them by the Romans. The Iſraelites, in the ſame manner, propoſed to carry with them wherever they went the gods which they demanded of Aaron, as they ſaid, *to go before them*; and thoſe gods were a Calf of metal. It was this emblem which the Scythians carried into every part of Aſia when they conquered it: they introduced it into India, where it ſubſiſts even to this day under the name of *Boſwa*, which ſignifies barely an Ox; and under that of *Darmadeva*, which is certainly more modern. This Ox, which is found in the Pagoda of Surat, has his horns overlaid with gold, and is painted red; a colour which the Greeks and Romans uſually gave to the ſtatues of Bacchus; and that God, who is worſhipped in India with the ſame ceremonies as he was formerly in Italy and Greece, is ſtill painted with the ſame colour.

" In the name *Darmadeva*, given to the *Boſwa* by the Bramins, we may obſerve the final of the words *eva*, *evos*, *evan*, often repeated by the inhabitants of India, as it was by thoſe of the iſlands of England and Thrace, in the feſtivals which they celebrated on the banks of the Ganges in honour of Bacchus. Theſe words, by which they invoked him, pointed him out as the *Author of Life*, the *Generative* God, who *delivered* the world from the night of chaos, and was the *Father* of Nature; whence he had the titles of *Liber Pater* among the Latins, and thoſe of *Eleutherius* or *Lyſius*, which among the Greeks ſignified *Deliverer*. The Oriental word *eva* was retained in their language, where it had no meaning, as it is retained in that of the Indians, where perhaps it has none now; becauſe among theſe two people it had a reference to a worſhip which is changed, and to which they are become ſtrangers. Notwithſtanding all the changes that have been made in the Indian worſhip, the Ox Darmadeva is ſtill looked upon as the ſymbol of the God of Virtue, i. e. of that quality whoſe idea always brings with it that of moral or phyſical power."

Here the moſt intereſting part of the work begins, where the monuments will ſhew in the ancient modes of worſhip of the Indians that of the Greeks, and in both that of the Scythians; a worſhip which being univerſally ſpread, became the baſis of the mythology of all nations, whoſe antiquities are, from the affinity of their ſeveral ſyſtems of mythology, explained in a manner which is certainly entirely new.

The length of the extracts already given, the importance of thoſe that are to follow, and the difficulty of leaving out any part of the work without deſtroying the neceſſary connexion, oblige us to break off here, and refer the reader to our next Magazine; obſerving, at the ſame time, that it is impoſſible to give in our limits all the curious matter with which the work abounds, and which has coſt the Author ſo much labour, that even to point them out requires repeated and attentive peruſals.

[*To be continued.*]

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(Continued from p. 67.)

HOUSE OF LORDS.

JANUARY 26.

THE Lord Chancellor, attended by ſeveral of their Lordſhips, went and preſented their Addreſs in anſwer to his Majeſty's Speech, which was exactly the ſame in ſubſtance as that preſented by the Commons; and to which his Majeſty was pleaſed to return this moſt gracious anſwer:

" My Lords,

" I return you thanks for this dutiful and affectionate Addreſs.

" Nothing can give me more ſatisfaction than your aſſurance that you will immediately enter into the conſideration of the matters which I have laid before you.

" You may depend upon the utmoſt care and attention, on my part, to ſettle every thing which concerns the intereſt of my kingdoms upon a ſolid and durable foundation."

Adjourned to

JANUARY 31.

The Lord Chancellor reported his Majeſty's moſt gracious Anſwer to the Addreſs of that Houſe.

The Houſe having received ſome appeals, and having done ſome other trifling buſineſs, adjourned to February the 3d.

As ſoon as the Houſe adjourned, the Lord Chancellor proceeded to Weſtminſter Abbey,

bey, preceded by ſeveral officers of the Abbey church, marſhalmen, and door-keepers of the Houſe, to celebrate the Anniverſary of King Charles's Martyrdom.

The Lord Biſhop of Briſtol*, who preached, took his text from the 5th chapter of Daniel, and the 21ſt verſe, in theſe words:

"*He knew that the moſt high God ruled in the kingdom of men.*"

On the occaſion, it was allowed, there never was a better or a more conſtitutional ſermon preached. It was fraught with excellent doctrine, political as well as religious; and did not contain one ſentence which could be called the ſyſtem of party.

His Lordſhip began with eſtabliſhing that which muſt come home to the underſtanding of every rational man—the exiſtence of a Supreme Author; and having ſubſtantiated theſe premiſes, as far as it is in the power of human wiſdom to accompliſh, he adverted to the philoſophical reaſoning of ſpeculative writers on the ſubject; proving that their doctrines were not admiſſible to reaſon, or to nature, where they endeavoured to ſet that Firſt Cauſe aſide, and to deny the very Power which enabled them to ſend thoſe thoughts forward to mankind. Having dwelt ſome conſiderable time on that ſubject, he took up the various paſſions which guided mankind in their different purſuits; and pointed out where, and in what manner, they exceeded the bounds of reaſon, the laws of morality, and the rules of juſtice.

His next animadverſion was on the hiſtory of this country, during the unhappy period when thoſe troubles exiſted which were the cauſe of the death of King Charles. He took the account up from the time that the King came to the throne, on which he made the following remarks:

That Charles had exceeded the ſpirit and the letter of the conſtitution, and had made innovations on the liberties of the people, which ſtruck an alarm through the whole kingdom; but that the Commons, inſtead of healing by proper and by dutiful repreſentations to the Sovereign, the wound that was made, took remedies too deſperate to promiſe ſucceſs. This, inſtead of diminiſhing, encreaſed the public diſorder, and the minds of men were put into a ferment, of which the ambitious deſigns of thoſe who were more cool and more ſubtle took advantage. The whole country was in a flame; and the ſubjects, being ſpirited up by the leaders of faction, the great end was accompliſhed of overturning the conſtitution, and placing the ſupremacy in other hands. His Lordſhip, in ſtating theſe facts, never loſt ſight of the errors that Charles had committed, although he was pointedly ſevere on the ſad remedy that was applied. He allowed the effect of pleading to be produced from the cauſe of the Crown uſurping a power unknown to the conſtitution, and whilſt he reprobated faction, did not forget what was due to liberty. He ſtated the imminent dangers to which every country muſt be ſubject, wherever the ambitious deſigns of aſpiring men were permitted to take advantage of the popular phrenzy of the multitude in ſetting up the falſe principles of liberty againſt the true ſpirit of the conſtitution. Such men, he ſaid, were always at hand, who, by ſacrificing their honeſt reaſon to their ſiniſter views, were ever ready to take advantage of the moment, and profit themſelves at the expence of their country.

From the fate of the unfortunate Charles a moſt uſeful leſſon might be drawn, both to the Prince and the People. Each had exceeded the limits of the conſtitution, and each had ſuffered for their conduct. The King was brought to the block; the ſubjects were bound in ſlavery. To avoid this in future, he exhorted the great rulers of the realm to look to the conſtitution in its pure, in its original form, and not to admit of novel plans of alteration, which might ſet one branch of the legiſlature above the other. The adopting ſuch ſchemes would certainly tend either, in the end, to annihilate the proper ſovereignty of the King, or to encreaſe the influence of the Crown. Good Statеſmen would therefore avoid this rock, and make it the general rule of their conduct to guard the conſtitution againſt all innovations, and to preſerve it pure and unſullied in its original form of government.—This was the true path which led to the happineſs of the empire, and a deviation from it muſt always be attended with anarchy, with confuſion, and with all their dreadful conſequences.

His Lordſhip then called the attention of the congregation back to the time when the ſubjects imbrued their hands in the royal blood. He told them, that ſoon after the unhappy time, when it was attempted, with too much ſucceſs, to alter the conſtitution, the people grew tired of their new-fangled laws, and panted for their ancient ſyſtem of liberty. The branches of the tree had, indeed, been lopped off, but the root remained, and ſent forth new ſhoots, which in time grew up, were cheriſhed, and brought again to perfection.——It remained, therefore, with the legiſlature and the people, whether, having profited by experience, they would join their hearts and their hands in preſerving it from a ſecond cataſtrophe; and by uniting in one common cauſe, which equally affected the whole, to guard it with all their ſtrength and all their might. Their intereſt, it was evident, called upon them ſo to do, their religion warranted them, and the conſtitution of their country inſiſted upon that duty being performed. [*To be continued.*]

* Dr. Chriſtopher Wilſon.

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(Continued from p. 70.)

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

JANUARY 26.

REPORT made from the Committee appointed to draw up an Addreſs of Thanks, that the Addreſs was ready, which being read and agreed to, ſuch Members as are Privy Counſellors were ordered to wait on his Majeſty, to know when he would be attended with the ſame.

A new writ was moved for Wilton, in the room of the Right Hon. Henry Lord Herbert, who has accepted the Office of Vice-Chamberlain to his Majeſty. Alſo another for Stockbridge, in the room of the Hon. John Luttrell, who has accepted the Office of one of the Commiſſioners of his Majeſty's Exciſe.

Mr. Fellows for Andover, and Mr. M'Dowall for Wigton, took the oaths and their ſeats.

JAN. 27.

Report made, that, purſuant to their order of the day before, his Majeſty had been waited on, to know when he would be attended with their Addreſs of Thanks for his moſt gracious Speech from the throne, and that his Majeſty had been pleaſed to appoint this day.

The Houſe then went up with the Addreſs, of which the following is a copy:

"*Moſt gracious Sovereign,*

"We, your Majeſty's moſt dutiful and loyal ſubjects, the Commons of Great Britain, in Parliament aſſembled, beg leave to return your Majeſty our humble thanks for your moſt gracious Speech from the throne.

"We beg your Majeſty will be aſſured, that we ſhall reſume the conſideration of public buſineſs with the ſame principles of duty to your Majeſty, and regard to the intereſts of our conſtituents, which we have endeavoured to manifeſt in all our proceedings.

"That we will not fail to give our moſt earneſt attention to the adjuſtment of ſuch points as are not yet finally arranged in the commercial intercourſe between Great Britain and Ireland; fully agreeing with your Majeſty, in thinking that the ſyſtem which will unite both kingdoms the moſt cloſely, on principles of reciprocal advantage, will beſt enſure the general proſperity of your Majeſty's dominions.

"We beg leave to aſſure your Majeſty, that it affords us the trueſt pleaſure to be informed that, notwithſtanding any appearance of differences on the Continent, your Majeſty continues to receive ſuch ſatisfactory aſſurances of the good diſpoſition of foreign powers towards this country.

"We beſeech your Majeſty to believe, that we ſhall at all times be ready to grant ſuch ſupplies as are neceſſary for the maintenance of the national credit, and the real exigencies of the public ſervice.

"That we are deeply ſenſible of your Majeſty's paternal goodneſs and care for your people, in recommending us, at the ſame time, a juſt regard to the economy requiſite in every department; a duty which your Majeſty's faithful Commons feel always incumbent upon them, and at this time peculiarly indiſpenſible.

"We aſſure your Majeſty, that we ſee the importance of every exertion which can tend to the ſuppreſſion of ſmuggling, and the improvement of the revenue; and that we ſhall continue to apply ourſelves, with unwearied aſſiduity, to thoſe important objects

"That we ſhall alſo proceed, with as much expedition as poſſible, to the conſideration of the Reports of the Commiſſioners of Accounts, as well as of ſuch farther regulations in the different offices of the kingdom as may appear likely to conduce to the public advantage.

"We intreat your Majeſty to be aſſured, that our utmoſt endeavours ſhall not be wanting to juſtify your Majeſty's gracious reliance on our diligent attention to every part of our public duty; and that we receive, with the warmeſt gratitude and ſatisfaction, the aſſurances of your Majeſty's concurrence in every meaſure which can tend to alleviate the national burthens, to ſecure the true principles of the conſtitution, and to promote the general welfare of the people."

JAN. 28.

As ſoon as the Speaker had taken the chair, he reported to the Houſe his Majeſty's moſt gracious Anſwer to the Addreſs of that Houſe, and which is as follows:

"*Gentlemen,*

"I return you my thanks for your very loyal and affectionate Addreſs. I receive with the utmoſt pleaſure your aſſurances of your diſpoſition to reſume the conſideration of public buſineſs with the ſame principles which you have manifeſted in all your former proceed-

ings; and I truſt that the reſult of your deliberations will be productive of the moſt ſalutary effects."

Ordered, that the petition complaining of an undue election and return for Lyme-Regis be taken into conſideration on Tueſday the 15th of February.

Entered into a ſhort debate on the petition for Oakhampton, in which Mr. Pitt, the Attorney-General, Mr. Fox, Mr. Adam, Mr. Marſham, Mr. Eden, and ſome others bore a part. The debate reſpected the time of its being heard. At laſt the Houſe divided on a motion for its being heard on the 19th of April next, when there appeared,

For the motion		100
Againſt	—	17
Majority		83

The undermentioned petitions are to be heard on the following days, viz.

Cricklade	—	Feb. 10
Lyme-Regis	—	15
Downton	—	17
Newport	—	22
Penryn	—	24
Southwark	—	March 1
Colcheſter	—	3
Elgin and Forres County	—	17
Wigton and Burghs	—	22
Kirkwall, Wick and Burghs		April 5
Saltaſh	—	7
Preſton	—	12
Wootton-Baſſet	—	14
Oakhampton	—	19
Newton	—	21

JANUARY 31.

The *Speaker*, with his *Officers*, and the *Door-keepers* of the Houſe, *only* attended the ſermon in St. Margaret's Church, Weſtminſter, it being kept as the commemoration of King Charles's Martyrdom.

The Rev. Mr. Williams, Chaplain, delivered a moſt excellent ſermon from theſe words, "Cauſe them to know the abomination of their fathers." Ezekiel, chap. xx. ver. 4.

This led the preacher to that awful diſpenſation of Providence on which the ſolemnity of the preſent faſt was founded; and he laboured with much ingenuity to convince his audience, that in ſimilar circumſtances it was not improbable that we ſhould have fallen into the ſame condemnation.

But the principal topic which it was the ſcope and tendency of his diſcourſe to eſtabliſh and illuſtrate, was the indiſpenſible neceſſity of perſonal to public reformation. This great and practical point he exemplified by a number of pertinent and ſtriking inſtances, both from ſacred and profane hiſtory. He enforced the propoſition by every argument which could be drawn from the nature of man, his influence on ſociety, and the value he naturally places on whatever increaſes his happineſs for the preſent, or tends to expand his hopes of futurity.

Whatever adminiſters to unanimity, to energy, and to a reciprocation of ſafety among the members of one great family, he ſhewed had an immediate dependence on the worth, the principle, and the operation of individuals. He deſired that the ſources of treaſon, of deception, and of treachery, might be explored. He aſked, what people were ever gainers by indulging the ferocious habits and propenſities of mutual averſion and inteſtine diſcord?

But theſe were radical defects in the frame of man. By what means were they to be rectified? It was the diſeaſes of individuals which conſtituted ſuch general contagions as had ſometimes ſwept away whole nations. The vices of every man went to make up the general maſs of national iniquity.

The following ſentence would have done honour to a biſhop, and reflected no diſgrace on a mitre: "Every evil thought that ariſes "in the heart, every bad word that eſcapes "the lips, every deed which is not the effect "of a good principle, and directed to a laud-"able end; whatever is wrong in the conduct "of individuals, hurts one another, injures "the peace of their own minds, or alienates "their affections from that which is right; are "all gathered together by that Providence "who numbereth the hairs of our head, and "thrown into the balance in which nations "are weighed."

What a pity ſuch a diſcourſe was not attended by the ſenators of the people, who are thus taught to deride religion, and caſt an odium on the moſt awful and neceſſary inſtitutions of decency, by the notorious impiety and profligacy of their rulers.

TUESDAY, February 1.

Two petitions were preſented in reſpect to the election for the county of Bucks; the one from Lord Verney, the other from the electors, complaining of an undue return, and they were ordered to be taken into conſideration on the 15th of March next.

Two petitions were preſented; the one from the Hon. Mr. St. John, and the other from the electors of Bedfordſhire, complaining of an undue return, and it was moved to take them into conſideration on the 10th day of March next.

Mr. Welbore Ellis moved, that the High Bailiff of Weſtminſter do attend at the bar, on Friday next, to give an account of what he has done in conſequence of the reſolution of the 8th of June laſt.

The

The queſtion was put, and carried without any further remark.

Mr. Fox moved, that Francis Hargrave, Eſq. and Arthur Murphy, Eſq. do attend at the bar of the Houſe on Friday next.

The queſtion was put on this motion, and it was carried as the former.

PARLIAMENTARY REFORM, IRISH COMMERCIAL REGULATION, AND FINANCE.

Mr. Pitt called the attention of the Houſe to theſe three great points, which he conſidered of the firſt magnitude in the ſtate of this country; and therefore that there might be as full an attendance as poſſible, he meant to move for a Call of the Houſe on next Tueſday ſe'nnight; and to prevent gentlemen from quitting town, he ſhould move, that no member be permitted to go into the country, without leave from the Houſe. The commercial regulation between this kingdom and Ireland, was a matter of the neareſt concern; and therefore the adjuſtment of that arrangement, requiring every expeditious attention, ſhould be the firſt. He moved the Call accordingly.

Mr. Eden was of opinion, there were ſo many papers requiſite to the buſineſs of Ireland, which ought to be laid before the Houſe, that it would be impoſſible for the Right Hon. Gentleman to enter on that ſubject, until they were on the table, and therefore he truſted to his candour and fairneſs for a motion to that effect.

Mr. Adam ſeconded this requeſt, and hoped the Right Hon. Gentleman would acquieſce in what his Hon. Friend had mentioned, and that the ſpecific idea of both the intended Reform of Parliament, and the intended Commercial Treaty, might be mentioned to the Houſe.

Mr. Fox, in direct oppoſition to this doctrine of ſpecific propoſitions, roſe up in defence of the general propoſition; argued on the danger of the firſt, and on the conſtitutionality of the laſt. He wiſhed the matter might be brought forward as it was in the year 1782, and that before any argument on the ſpecific took place, that which generally came to the point might be taken into conſideration.

The debate now entirely left the Iriſh buſineſs, and took a turn to the intended Reform Bill.

Mr. Pitt, in a vein of true irony, attacked the diverſity of opinion which ſeemed to prevail on the oppoſite ſide. The Right Hon. Member (Mr. Eden) and the learned gentleman (Mr. Adam) were for the ſpecific propoſition; but the Right Hon. Gentleman on the floor (Mr. Fox) was for the general one. This art, however, was eaſily ſeen through; for it would come out, that becauſe there was a concurrence of ſentiment on the general propoſition, the Right Hon. Gentleman wiſhed to make as many friends as he could, and triumph in ſupport of the popular idea, whilſt all his intereſt was intended againſt the ſpecific propoſition, and his real meaning was to ruin the bill. It was a ſupport in the groſs, but an intended defeat in detail. The noble Lord in the Blue Ribbon was an enemy to the bill; his friends, therefore, did not appeal to his high authority, or they would have been led to a different way of thinking. To take the real ſenſe of the argument, it was plainly thus: The gentlemen of the oppoſite ſide of the Houſe wanted ſomething to cavil at on this great queſtion; and therefore they ſought to know the ſpecific matter. The general propoſition was already public; it was in every man's hand; it was a Parliamentary Reform. However, when the day came on which this great matter was to be agitated, it would appear to the Houſe who were and who were not the real ſupporters of that meaſure.

Mr. Fox got up at the ſame inſtant with Lord North, and begged his Lordſhip's pardon, as he did not intend to trouble the Houſe much; only it might be thought neceſſary for him to protect his words from the miſconſtruction to which the Hon. Gentleman's (Mr. Pitt) interpretation of them might render them liable. He was within the recollection of the Houſe, and appealed to the candour of every gentleman who heard him, whether what he had ſaid was not miſ-ſtated. By wiſhing for a general inſtead of a ſpecific propoſition, was there an individual preſent who would take upon him to aſſert, that any thing which had fallen from him would give the leaſt countenance to ſuch an idea? He had wiſhed with perfect ſincerity, that the Hon. Gentleman, ſince he would not venture on a general meaſure, might introduce his meaſure, whatever it was, in a manner which might have as much of the ſame effect as poſſible. And of all other modes, that which has been hinted of moulding his plan in the form of a bill, was in his mind the moſt likely to ſucceed. He was not deſirous on this occaſion of entering into a vindication of his particular opinion: as he ever had been ſerious in his ſupport of this important and popular queſtion, he had always been anxious about the form of bringing it to the trial. It was for this reaſon that he had preſſed a general, undefined propoſition on the Hon. Gentleman, as it certainly promiſed moſt ſucceſs. Thus much his own experience of the matter of fact enabled him to ſay, that a propoſition of a general and open tendency was ſeldom admitted in that Houſe, without ultimately

producing the ſame effect. Many gentlemen preſent would remember as well as him, the famous one in the noble Lord's adminiſtration, reſpecting the influence of the Crown. He aſked, whether that memorable queſtion did not owe part of its ſucceſs at leaſt to the propriety of the terms by which it was expreſſed? Every body knew that a more ſpecific propoſition had in all probability been loſt. It did not produce the object immediately, but from its obtaining the conſent of the Houſe, and being on the Journals, all knew the ſalutary conſequences which enſued. What was the reaſon every propoſition tending to a Reform had hitherto failed? Were the minds of the people averſe to a meaſure in which their own eſſential rights were involved? No; the country called loudly for ſomething of that kind; but the plan which had been ſuggeſted coming forward in ſuch a formal ſhape, had, by ſtartling the apprehenſions of ſome, exciting the ſuſpicions of others, and perhaps inſulting the moderation, the ſenſe of decency, the prepoſſeſſion for the letter of the conſtitution, and veneration for antiquity, in great numbers, had diſappointed the hopes of all. But in his opinion, the advantage of a general and obvious plan would be, that it would probably unite the Houſe in this idea, that ſome Reform was neceſſary; and being once united in that opinion, he truſted it would be more eaſy to collect and harmonize their judgment on the method moſt likely to produce the object. In a cauſe thus grateful to Engliſhmen, and important to the ſtability and ſalutary operation of the Britiſh conſtitution, every ſtep that could be gained would be a certain progreſs in that which he had very much at heart, and which he ſhould very ſincerely rejoice to ſee accompliſhed.

Lord North had foreſeen from the beginning where the Right Hon. Gentleman pointed. It was not his Lordſhip's intention on the preſent occaſion to have intruded at all on the patience of the Houſe, but to have reſerved himſelf for the hour of trial, when this threatening propoſition was brought forward; but the Hon. Gentleman would not let him. Much as it had been againſt his inclination to deliver any opinion in ſettling the preliminary of a buſineſs which he was not without hopes would at laſt prove abortive, the preſent very pointed and poſitive call was not to be eluded. The Hon. Gentleman had ſaid much about what nobody knew but himſelf, and flattered himſelf with the proſpect of having ſecured a great many certain votes for what, however, was ſtill very uncertain. This kind of preſumption began to operate as well without as within doors. A letter to which he had formerly alluded, ſtated, that it was hoped every body would lend their cordial ſupport to the meaſure when known. All this he thought very fair, as it never was aſked of any one to vote for what they did not know. The Miniſter, on the preſent occaſion, however, had carried the general ſyſtem, perhaps, a little too far, inaſmuch as he had preſumed to expect their votes, who were yet perfectly ignorant of the ſecret. His reaſon for wiſhing the Miniſter might abide by his ſpecific meaſure, was, that the people might know at once the whole magnitude of the evil which threatened their welfare; and that the more ſpecific it was, it was likely to do the leſs miſchief. What, however, he was the moſt anxious about, was the adjuſtment of the Iriſh buſineſs. He had many reaſons for wiſhing this had preceded the Reform entirely. To be ſure, whatever affected the repreſentation of the people was of the laſt importance. But had not this ſubject been deliberately, repeatedly, and ably diſcuſſed? It was a point on which no man could plead ignorance, on which moſt individuals had actually made up their minds, and to the conſideration of which none could come altogether unprepared. Why then did not the regulation of our commerce, as affecting Ireland, precede every other queſtion? This momentous ſettlement would depend much on a knowledge of the detail, or an attention to the powers of figures and calculation. It would conſequently require time and enquiry. Every material article ought to undergo the cloſeſt inveſtigation, and every individual member be put in immediate and full poſſeſſion of the largeſt body of evidence, and the moſt correct and ample information which office could afford. Theſe, his Lordſhip ſaid, were the only things which he thought himſelf warranted and urged indeed to throw out in the preſent premature ſtage of the buſineſs.

Mr. Pitt was at no loſs to ſee the drift of what had juſt eſcaped his Lordſhip; but he truſted ſo alſo would the Houſe. The noble Lord's ideas of a reform were well known, and no one could be ſurpriſed at the part he took. That though he had agreed in the mode of bringing on the queſtion, that the ingenuity of his friends on every ſide of him might not be loſt, and that there might ſtill be a ſomething to cavil at, the noble Lord pretended much aſtoniſhment that the adjuſtment of the Iriſh buſineſs was not referred to a later date. He would not argue the propriety or neceſſity of this poſition at preſent, but owned he was made very ſerious by the reaſon which had been adduced for his Lordſhip's arrangement of the buſineſs.—The regulation of our commercial ſyſtem

with

with that of Ireland, was, it ſeemed, perfectly new. Could any gentleman in the Houſe recollect the high capacity in which the noble Lord had ſo long acted in the adminiſtration of public affairs, and not regard ſuch an aſſertion with aſtoniſhment? What! was it poſſible that the Miniſter of the Crown could remain ignorant of what ſo materially concerned its intereſt? Was it not enough to account for all our preſent inconvenience and embarraſſment that the perſon to whom the ſyſtem of government had been ſo long intruſted, and who for ſo many years had poſſeſſed the confidence of his countrymen, ſhould yet not have acquainted himſelf with an article of ſuch conſequence as the final adjuſtment of our trade with Ireland? He could have wiſhed that for the ſake of decency, his Lordſhip had omitted that part of his declaration. He was, upon the whole, an enemy to theſe kind of premature debates. The time in his opinion of diſcuſſing any propoſition with candour and ſound diſcernment, was when it came fully and unequivocally before the Houſe, but not till then.

Lord North ſaid, that the ingenuity of the Right Hon. Gentleman had charged the debate by the introduction of a new word, which he certainly very little imagined could have been occaſioned by any thing ſuggeſted by him. CAVIL was not in his mind till he catched it from the Hon. Gentleman; whom, however, he would aſſure, that he would meet him fairly and candidly, on the open and broad baſis of reaſon, common ſenſe, and the conſtitution. Thoſe who loved their country, he ſincerely truſted, would, after all that could be ſaid, ſtill prefer the conſtitution as their forefathers had left it. He wiſhed to ſet the Miniſter right about his calling the Iriſh buſineſs a new one. He had not, as was alledged, announced his own ignorance, but the unavoidable ignorance of many young men and young members, who had not the opportunity of canvaſſing theſe topics which had been afforded him. Thoſe ſtrange gloſſes and colourings, in which the Hon. Gentleman ſeemed ſo very expert, he for his own part knew not otherwiſe how to anſwer, than by ſaying, that it was always a ſubterfuge for ſuch as had nothing better to ſay: but ſurely it ill became the Hon. Gentleman, when nothing uncivil was ſaid or intended, to diſcover a propenſity to be harſh.

The Speaker then put the motion for the Call of the Houſe on Tueſday the 15th of February, which being carried, the Houſe adjourned.

FEB. 2.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer moved for leave to bring in a bill for confining the trade of bread, flour, and live cattle, between the United States of America and Newfoundland to Britiſh ſhips; which was referred to a committee, and leave given to bring in the ſame.

Lord Beauchamp then moved, that an account of the expences attending the militia from the year 1765 to 1775, diſtinguiſhing each year, be laid before the Houſe. This, he obſerved, was a matter of ſome conſequence to the public, and deſerved the attention of that Houſe. He hoped, therefore, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, to whom he particularly addreſſed himſelf on this occaſion, would have no objection to it.

The Chancellor replied, that he had no objection to the noble Lord's motion. This country derived great ſecurity from the militia; it was a queſtion therefore of very great importance, but he wiſhed it not to be brought forward till there ſhould be a fuller attendance of gentlemen to diſcuſs it. He could not at this period appoint any particular day for its introduction; but the noble Lord might reſt aſſured, that he would embrace the very firſt opportunity, after the buſineſs which now and for ſome time muſt occupy the time of his Majeſty's ſervants. It was a queſtion that deſerved much conſideration, and the beſt time for agitating ſuch a queſtion would be, when gentlemens' avocations at home would render it convenient for them to attend, and give it that attention which a matter of ſuch importance deſerved.

Mr. Steele propoſed, by way of amendment, that the charges of clothing, &c. &c. be added to the noble Lord's motion.

Lord Beauchamp ſaid he had no objection to the amendment, but he thought it included in the words of the motion. The latter was then made agreeable to the amendment, and afterwards agreed to.

Col. Fitzpatrick preſented a petition, ſigned by the electors of Weſtminſter, complaining of the oppreſſion and hardſhips they now ſuffer, in conſequence of having no repreſentatives in Parliament, &c. &c. He ſaid, that from the plan of making the defective ſtate of our repreſentation more perfect, intended to be introduced by his Majeſty's Miniſter, he entertained the moſt ſanguine hopes of ſucceſs. He then moved that the petition be taken into conſideration on Friday next, which was ſeconded by Mr. Sheridan, and agreed to.

Mr. Burke next roſe with a deſign to give notice of an intended motion; but, previous thereto, begged that the Journals of that Houſe, on the 3d of May 1782, directing the recall of Sir Elijah Impey from India, might be read.

This brought up the Chancellor of the Exchequer,

Exchequer, who aſked the Hon. Gentleman if he thought that the buſineſs which he then meant to introduce would take up much time, or was likely to bring on a tedious debate; if it was, he would beg leave to bring on the motion of Supply firſt. The prolixity, he ſaid, which the Hon. Gentleman obſerved on the motions he uſually brought forward, might lead the Houſe into a debate of unuſual length, and thereby prevent the attendance of Gentlemen to a diſcuſſion which undoubtedly required a full attendance; he meant the Navy Supplies, which, in his opinion, ought to have the preference; and unleſs the Hon. Gentleman would conſent to wave his intended motion, he ſhould be under the diſagreeable neceſſity of moving the order of the day.

Mr. Burke, with much warmth, entered into a defence of his character from the imputation of prolixity, obſerving that public grievances, which the motion he intended to make complained of, ought to have the preference of any motion whatever, that of the Supplies not excepted.

Mr. Fox ſaid, that his Right Hon. Friend did not intend then to make any motion, but merely to give notice of one; and perhaps when the queſtion he had to put was heard, the anſwer he ſhould receive would preclude the neceſſity of a motion.

The Attorney-General ſaid, that if the Hon. Gentleman would agree to poſtpone his intended motion after the Journals ſhould be read, and content himſelf with barely giving notice, without further deliberation upon the ſubject, he would anſwer for it that his Right Hon. Friend would not have the leaſt objection to it.

On this the Journals were read; after which Mr. Burke aſked if Sir Elijah Impey was to return again to the Eaſt Indies, to fill the ſituation he had previous to his being called home. If reports were to be credited, he was informed, and from very good authority, that Sir Elijah Impey was to return to India. He wiſhed therefore to know whether it was true or not.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer replied, that he was not competent to ſay whether Sir Elijah Impey was to return to India or not; and here ended this buſineſs.

Mr. Alderman Sawbridge gave notice, that when the Call of the Houſe took place, he ſhould move for leave to bring in a bill for appointing Commiſſioners to re-value the landed property of the kingdom, in order to an equalization of the land-tax.

The Houſe then reſolved itſelf into a committee of Supply, Mr. Gilbert in the chair, when

Mr. Brett moved, that 18,000 men, including 3620 marines, be employed in the ſervice of the navy for the year 1785.

Lord Surrey ſaid, that he was happy to ſee that plan of œconomy, ſo much recommended by his Majeſty, now take place; no man was a greater advocate for it than himſelf; however, he wiſhed to hear and ſee it take place in the military as well as the navy: nay more, for the navy was the great ſtrength of this country; and, indeed, were he inclined to favour any additional expence to be incurred by this nation, it was to that alone he would give the preference.

Major Scott alſo expreſſed himſelf very happy to ſee a plan adopted which promiſed ſo much benefit. This led him to the ſubject of India affairs, where, according to the Major, œconomy has taken place, and produced a deſultory converſation between him, Mr. Francis, and Mr. Burke, both of whom ſpoke in reply to the Major.

The queſtion was then put, and carried.

Mr. Brett next moved, that each man be allowed four pounds per month; which being alſo agreed to, the Houſe reſumed, and adjourned.

FEB. 3.

Lord Surrey moved, that the conſideration of the Cricklade petition be poſtponed from the 10th of February to the 8th of March, upon which the Houſe divided, when there were

Noes	—	42
Ayes	—	32

Majority ten for conſidering the petition on the 10th of February, as appointed by the Houſe.

FEB. 4.

Came to the following reſolution in a committee of Ways and Means, viz. That the duties on malt, mum, cyder, and perry, be continued for the year 1785.

Received alſo, and read, a petition from Colonel Erſkine, complaining of an undue election for Queenſferry, which is to be heard on the 5th of May.

Mr. Welbore Ellis moved, that the order of the day for the attendance of the High Bailiff and his counſel be read; which being done, he ſaid his reaſon for making ſuch motion was, that having learned that a Right Hon. Gentleman, who was very materially intereſted in this buſineſs, and without whoſe preſence it would, in his opinion, be ungenerous to proceed, had met with a diſagreeable accident (ſtraining the tendon Achilles) which prevented his attendance that day, he truſted, therefore, to the candour and generoſity of the Houſe in not objecting to the motion he intended to make, which was, that the order juſt read be poſtponed to Tueſday next. The ſurgeon who attended

Mr.

Mr. Fox adviſed him not to ſtir abroad for three or four days at leaſt, otherwiſe the conſequences might be very diſagreeable.

Mr. Pitt ſaid, he was much concerned for the indiſpoſition of the Right Hon. Gentleman, who was materially intereſted in the buſineſs of the day. He could not, however, ſee any reaſon why the abſence of the Right Hon. Gentleman ſhould be deemed ſufficient grounds for poſtponing it, when the abſence of thoſe who were equally concerned with him muſt be diſpenſed with. He ſhould not, however, have any objection to the Hon. Gentleman's motion, if he thought the buſineſs would be brought forward on Tueſday without further delay. It was as much the wiſh of the other gentlemen concerned to bring it to a concluſion, as it was of Mr. Fox or his friends.

Mr. Pelham thought it a queſtion of ſo much importance, that it concerned not only the citizens of Weſtminſter, but alſo the conſtituents of every repreſentative in the kingdom. It involved in it a great variety of conſtitutional queſtions. Gentlemen boaſted much of a parliamentary reform, but he was fearful their profeſſions were not ſincere; this, however, a ſhort time would diſcover.

Mr. Pitt admitted the importance of the queſtion; but with regard to the hypothetical queſtions put to him, reſpecting his declaration of a parliamentary reform, he could only ſay, that whatever opinion gentlemen might entertain of the ſincerity of his wiſhes for ſuch a meaſure, he certainly hoped that thoſe who are doubtful of it, and at the ſame time pretending to be ſupporters of a reform, may not be leſs ſincere.

Mr. Burke lamented the abſence of his Right Hon. friend, who, he ſaid, was ſo ſeverely hurt, that it was by his ſurgeon pronounced unſafe for him to ſtir abroad for ſome days; he had ſeen him the night before, when he was ſo very ill as not to be able to walk without the ſupport of ſome other perſon. The queſtion, as moved by Mr. Welbore Ellis, was then put and carried.

Mr. Eden ſaid, he intended to make a motion on Wedneſday next, relative to a bill introduced a few days ſince, by the Chancellor of the Exchequer, for confining the trade between the United States of America and Newfoundland to bread, flour, and live ſtock, in Britiſh ſhips, &c. This, in his opinion, aimed at the very exiſtence of the Navigation Act, ſhould the bill not be limited, as it ought to be, and which he hoped would be the caſe.

Mr. Dempſter then moved for leave to bring in a petition, which he then held in his hand, ſtating to be the petition of the operative and trading weavers of Glaſgow, and ſigned by 12,000. Mr. Dempſter then read the petition, which ſet forth the very alarming and ruinous condition that ſpecies of manufacture, in that part of Scotland, was reduced to, owing to the heavy taxes impoſed in the laſt ſeſſion of Parliament upon printed linens, cottons, and muſlins. [The petition was of ſo ſingular a nature, that the reading of it afforded much laughter.]

Mr. Pitt ſaid, he ſuſpected the Hon. Gentleman had never read the petition, till he moved for its being brought up. It appeared to him not in the ſhape of a petition, but a mere piece of paper: however, he had no objection to its being brought up, though it contained expreſſions rather harſh and diſreſpectful. He wiſhed it to undergo a full inveſtigation; and, if poſſible, to remedy the evils ſo heavily complained of.

Lord North ſaid, he agreed with the Right Hon. Gentleman, that the petitioners were unaccuſtomed to write petitions: it could not be expected, he ſaid, that they ſhould uſe ſuch language as is generally made uſe of in petitions: operative and trading manufacturers were not ſpecial pleaders, and, therefore, unacquainted with the technical expreſſions that ought to be employed. The memorial was then agreed to be brought up, and lie on the table.

Mr. Burke then roſe, in order to make a motion relative to the return of Sir Elijah Impey again to India, which he wiſhed to have cleared up, and for that purpoſe put the queſtion to the Treaſury Bench.

Mr. Dundas replied, that it was not as yet decided whether he ſhould return or not, and ſaid he could give no other anſwer to the Honourable Gentleman.

The Houſe then adjourned.

FEB. 7.

Received and read a petition from the electors of Lancaſter, complaining of an undue election. To be heard the 10th of May.

Received and read a petition from George Johnſton, Eſq. complaining of an undue election for Haddington. To be heard the 12th of May.

Lord G. GORDON'S PETITION.

Mr. Charteris ſaid, that he held in his hand a petition of the Right Hon. Lord George Gordon, in behalf of the operative weavers of Glaſgow, praying to be heard at the bar of that Houſe in ſupport of the petition of the ſaid weavers, preſented a few days before. He wiſhed to acquaint the Houſe that he only received the petition a few minutes before from the noble Lord, the contents of which he acknowledged to be wholly unacquainted with;

with; and if it was the wish of the House to receive it, he would make a motion to that effect.

The Speaker informed him, that unless it was seconded by another member, he could not put the question.

No gentleman rising to second the motion, it of course fell to the ground, and the petition was rejected.

NEWFOUNDLAND TRADE BILL.

Mr. Eden next rose, and claimed the attention of the House to a motion which he intended to make. He set out with declaring, that what he had to say, or the remarks he intended to make, were not calculated to create long and tedious debate, but with a view to receive better information on that head than he was to get by his researches; and he wished to discuss it with good temper, as a question of importance.

He objected to the title of the bill, as carrying something which aimed at the very existence of the Navigation Act, if he could form any idea of what the bill, under its present title, meant to produce; the provisions which it is to contain must operate very powerfully to overturn the Navigation Act; this he conceived to be the case. He therefore, as a member of that House, could not let a question, that involved in it so many important and interesting circumstances, pass that House without offering his observations thereon. The bill was to be a limited one, and by being so he supposed it to be restrictive in its effect and duration. He stated his objections to be against the title of the bill only, which were briefly to the following effect: That a Quebec ship might carry along the coasts of America to Halifax, New-Brunswick, &c. goods not enumerated in the bill; which, if the bill was to be such as he could wish it to be, would not be the case. The title, he said, conveyed to the minds of gentlemen, at least it did to his, something bordering on a repeal of the Navigation Act. This would give him pain to see, for it was an Act that supported the commerce, and therefore the very existence of this country; it ought to be held sacred: so many and great are the advantages arising from it to this nation, that any thing tending in any degree to restrain or limit it should be rejected. The present bill by its title went to consolidate all the States of America and the British possessions in that part of the world. If this was the case, which he should hope not, it would be a very rash and in his opinion dangerous proceeding; for it should be recollected that the States of America were now independent, and that no laws of this country can bind them longer; Gentlemen, therefore, should be very cautious, and weigh well in their minds a matter of such importance, before they hastily conclude upon a measure that required the most serious and mature consideration that could be given it. He trusted the Right Hon. Gentleman who meant to bring in the bill would not impute to him any design of controversy or dispute at this period of the business; nothing but the real interest of his country could induce him to offer his opinion on that head in the manner stated. There was also another objection, which in his mind was very material and necessary to be attended to on this occasion; and that was, whether Ireland was to be considered to partake of the benefits or disadvantages that might result from this bill? If she was, it ought to be considered with a cautious and discerning mind. As the Right Hon. Gentleman was now on the eve of making an adjustment of commercial interests between this country and Ireland, we should be as circumspect in enacting any law whatever, whereby that country may now be bound.

Mr. Eden, after commenting on the tendency of the bill, under its present form, with much eagerness and zeal said, that after investigating every act that he thought bore any resemblance or similitude to that now intended to be introduced, he was not able to procure any such information as could induce him to give his assent to the bill under its present title. Though he was sure to stand alone if the sense of the House was taken upon it, he would not be ashamed, conscious as he was of the impropriety of the bill with such a title. To the principle of the bill he could say nothing, as it was impossible to know, at this stage of the business, what its objects really were. However, if one might pass an opinion upon the objects, whether real or intended, he should be inclined to pass that opinion which he, from the objections already stated, gave the House to understand. To that end he would take the liberty of moving, that the order for giving leave to bring in the bill be discharged.

This produced a very tedious and desultory conversation, rather than an interesting debate, which lasted for some hours, and was supported by both sides of the House with great warmth.

Mr. Jenkinson said, that being one of the Committee who approved of this bill, and who advised its being brought forward, he wished to offer a few observations thereon. He stated the origin of it, and the reasons of its being brought on; and, with his usual abilities, supported the objects of it under that title so much condemned by the Right Hon,

Hon. Gentleman. He took a retroſpective view of all the acts of Parliament relative thereto that have been made ſince the year 1730, in which year the firſt act for regulating the commercial intercourſe between this country and the American Colonies was made; and with arguments equally incontrovertible, proved that the general laws of trade and navigation were not in the ſmalleſt degree likely to receive the leaſt injury from the preſent bill. Neither the principle or object of it could be ſaid to claſh with thoſe of the Navigation Act; for he conſidered the Navigation Act as ſacred, if he might be permitted to uſe the expreſſion, and no man revered it more than he.

Mr. Jenkinſon dwelt upon this ſubject ſome time, and expoſed the futility of the objections made to it by the Right Hon. Gentleman who ſpoke laſt; and if the objects of the preſent bill were known, which could not be at this ſtage of it, he was very certain that thoſe objections would be found to be nugatory and inſufficient. Upon conſidering the whole of the circumſtances relative to this bill, he could not ſee any ſufficient or ſatisfactory arguments adduced by the Right Hon. Gentleman to prove the neceſſity of altering or changing the preſent title of it; and until ſuch could be produced as would induce him to give his aſſent thereto, he muſt give the motion his negative, which he confeſſed he was ready to withhold, if ſuch proofs were to be given by any Gentleman on the other ſide.

Lord North ſaid, that with regard to the Newfoundland trade, he admitted that ſome regulations were neceſſary to be made; but he obſerved, they ſhould be made with that caution which ſo great a queſtion as the adjuſtment of a commercial intercourſe between the United States of America and Newfoundland neceſſarily demanded. The Noble Lord animadverted upon the different acts reſpecting the trade and navigation of this country, and endeavoured with much ingenuity to point out the defects of the preſent bill, ſhould it be permitted to paſs under the title that it had or was to have. He wiſhed ſuch regulations to take place as would tend to promote the intereſt and welfare of this country; but he was very apprehenſive that the preſent bill would fall ſhort of effecting ſo deſirable and wiſhed-for an event. He contended that the doctrine with regard to the object of this bill not claſhing with thoſe of the Trade and Navigation Acts, laid down by the Right Hon. Gentleman who ſpoke laſt, was erroneous; in his opinion it did materially, and inſtanced the act of the 4th of his Majeſty's reign, where it aimed directly againſt it. The next point on which his Lordſhip ſpoke was that of Ireland being bound by this bill. He cautioned Gentlemen againſt doing that which might give offence to the people of that country: ſhe was a jealous neighbour and ſiſter, and ought to be treated very cautiouſly. The words of the acts hitherto made included her, inaſmuch as ſhe was part of his Majeſty's European dominions. We were now nearly arrived at a period when an adjuſtment of commercial intercourſe between her and this country was to be made, and therefore ſhould be cautious how we were to legiſlate for her.

Mr. Pitt ſaid, that he ſhould not trouble the Houſe at this early period of the buſineſs with any remarks of his, as, in his opinion, his Right Hon. Friend (Mr. Jenkinſon) had fully explained the whole of it, and done away every objection ſtarted by the Noble Lord and the Right Hon. Gentleman oppoſite to him, if ſome obſervations had not been thrown out by them which he confeſſed he could not ſit in his place and let paſs unnoticed.

It was argued, and with great violence, that this act was virtually a repeal of the Navigation Act, yet not one clauſe as yet had been ſtated to prove it. All theſe arguments ſeem to be totally abandoned; not a ſingle proof brought to induce this ſide of the Houſe to give the ſmalleſt degree of credit thereto. The laws that formerly exiſted reſpecting the regulations of trade between America and this country, are now no more; there was a clauſe in an act made for the better regulation of the trade with the Britiſh Colonies, which enacted, that all ſhips coming from one of the Britiſh Colonies to another, ſhould produce a certificate of the cargo being Britiſh and from Europe. There is no general law that prohibits the importation of theſe goods from other countries not European.——But with regard to the certificates, as the law now ſtands, there is clearly a reſtriction; and in order therefore to do away ſuch reſtriction, and to prove a proper regulation, made the preſent bill in his opinion eſſentially neceſſary, and he truſted it would be found adequate thereto. There was a proclamation iſſued by his Majeſty with the advice and conſent of his Privy Council, which enabled him to make certain regulations relative to the trade between America and the Britiſh Colonies, but which proclamation was found inſufficient to anſwer the purpoſes it was intended to effect: he was not the perſon who worded that proclamation; he had only renewed it occaſionally as it was found expedient ſo to do.

With regard to Newfoundland, every diſpatch that could with propriety be adopted, ought to be taken to paſs the preſent bill, as the ſeaſon was now advancing faſt, which

anſwered to purſue the meaſure that ſhould be found neceſſary to put in execution ſuch regulations. He apologiſed for taking up the attention of the Houſe ſo long with a debate which he conſidered as nothing more than a preliminary to that which muſt naturally enſue upon the merits or demerits of the bill. He truſted, however, to the candour of the Houſe, and would rely ſolely upon that and the merits of the bill.

He could not help remarking what fell from the noble Lord in the blue ribband, relative to Ireland. He conſidered ſuch remarks miſchievous, and introduced with a greater intent to create apprehenſions among the people of that country and excite jealouſy, than otherwiſe; but he truſted ſuch incentives would be attended with no effect.—— Ireland no doubt has a right to partake of the ſame benefits with this country, having the ſame privileges with Engliſh ſubjects, but ſhe no doubt will abide by ſuch regulations as ſhall be deemed neceſſary to make for the better regulation of ſuch commerce. It is premature in the noble Lord, whoſe experience ſhould have taught him better, to introduce a matter which muſt tend to create jealouſies, and to alarm and inflame the minds of the people in Ireland, which no man, who is a friend to this country or Ireland, could wiſh to be acceſſary to. Ireland has no grounds to be alarmed, as ſhe will find in the courſe of this bill. He could not help making this remark on what had fallen from the noble Lord, leſt it ſhould go abroad, and that the Iriſh ſhould conſtrue it as an incentive to raiſe diſſentions and animoſities among them.

Lord North wiſhed to avoid the imputation of being acceſſary to create jealouſies and diſſentions among the people of Ireland being laid to his charge. All he ſaid was, that under the words "European dominions," Ireland was naturally included. He had not the moſt diſtant idea of alarming the minds of men by any remarks he made. All that he wiſhed to be underſtood was, that he gave it by way of caution at a time when it could be remedied. He wiſhed only ſuch regulations to be made as would not give offence to Ireland; and he contended that the doctrine advanced by the right honourable Gentleman (Mr. Jenkinſon) in ſupport of the bill, was in every reſpect fallacious.

Mr. Jenkinſon ſaid a few words by way of explanation; as did alſo Lord North in reply.

Mr. Eden ſaid a few words in reply to what had fallen from the Chancellor of the Exchequer.

Mr. Fox entered into a defence of his noble Friend, and combated the doctrine reſpecting the Acts of Trade and Navigation held out by the other ſide of the Houſe. In the courſe of his debate he ſupported the principles of his noble and honourable friends.

The Attorney-General, Mr. Bearcroft, Sir James Erſkine, and the Solicitor-General made their obſervations upon the bill, and Mr. Fox and Lord North both ſpoke in reply. After this the queſtion for diſcharging the order was put and negatived.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer then brought in the bill, which was read a firſt time, and ordered to be read a ſecond time on Wedneſday next.

Feb. 8.

Westminster Election.

Mr. Welbore Ellis moved the order of the day for the attendance of the High Bailiff and his Aſſeſſors to be now read; which being complied with, the High Bailiff was accordingly called to the bar.

Mr. Ellis then deſired to know what ſteps the High Bailiff had taken in the ſcrutiny buſineſs, in conſequence of the reſolution of that Houſe of the 8th of June.

The High Bailiff here related the whole of the buſineſs, from the commencement of the poll to the preſent period. He was interrogated by ſeveral members as to the mode he adopted of accelerating the ſcrutiny, which conſiſted of nothing more than what the public are already in poſſeſſion of reſpecting this buſineſs. The reaſon he aſſigned for granting the ſcrutiny, was from a full conviction in his mind of the number of bad votes that were admitted to poll during the election; that comparing the number of votes on the preſent poll, with thoſe who had voted at the election of Trentham and Vandeput, he entertained very great doubts of the legality of the number of votes In order, therefore, to adminiſter ſtrict and impartial juſtice, he conſidered the only mode of deciding it, and of clearing thoſe doubts, was, in his opinion, to grant a ſcrutiny to the party demanding the ſame. In the courſe of his examination, he gave the Houſe to underſtand, that in the ſame proportion as the ſcrutiny was hitherto carried on, it would be upwards of two years before they could expect a concluſion of it; and that if the Houſe was inclined to reſcind the preſent reſolutions reſpecting this buſineſs, he would make a return; however, he ſaid, he ſhould take ſome time to conſider of it before he ſhould be able to make a return agreeable to both parties. After the High Bailiff had undergone an examination which laſted upwards of ſix hours,

The Hon. Mr. Pelham moved, that the evidence of the High Bailiff ſhould be read over to him again.—The reaſons of his wiſhing

ng to make this motion was, that many inaccuracies had crept in during the courſe of his examination, which if he peruſed again, he might amend, and render more complete; for, in his opinion, the evidence, as then taken down, was very imperfect, and of courſe ought to be rendered as complete as the nature of the caſe required.

Lord Mulgrave objected to the reading over the evidence of the High Bailiff: it was, he ſaid, contrary to the eſtabliſhed practice of that Houſe ſo to do. He begged leave to differ from the Hon. Gentleman in ſaying, that many inaccuracies had crept in during the examination of the High Bailiff, in his evidence;—he was of opinion that a more conciſe, a more explicit, and clearer evidence was never given at the bar of that Houſe, than that which was by gentlemen on the other ſide of the Houſe termed inaccurate, imperfect, and incomplete: he ſaid, that within his experience he never ſaw ſuch a motion made, that after a tedious examination of upwards of ſix hours, the evidence ſhould be read over again: he for one would certainly oppoſe it.

The Maſter of the Rolls was alſo againſt the motion: he was replied to by

Mr. Welbore Ellis, who argued on the other ſide as ſtrenuouſly, ſaying, that it was not a ſufficient reaſon to ſay, becauſe ſuch a thing never was done, it ought not to be done.

After the examination of the High Bailiff, which laſted ſix hours, Mr. Hargrave was next called to the bar. He acknowledged the inefficacy of the ſcrutny, and ſaid that it was the moſt futile and nugatory mode of proceeding that could be adopted: he ſaid that his other avocations had induced him to give notice to the High Bailiff of his intention of retiring from the ſcrutiny; however, for the time they were to continue in St. Martin's pariſh, he was ready to ſtay, and had made up his mind for that purpoſe: but when he found that he could no longer poſſeſs the confidence of both parties, he wiſhed immediately to retire. His examination laſted three hours; after which Mr. Murphy was called to the bar, who, after an examination of full three hours, convinced the Houſe of the inſufficiency of the ſcrutiny; and that, upon the ſmalleſt computation, were it to continue in the ſame proportion, it would not be terminated before two years at leaſt: he was of opinion that a Committee of the Houſe of Commons would ſoon put a period to its deciſion. He added many arguments to prove this laſt principle.

After the evidence of the High Bailiff and his aſſeſſor was gone through, and they retired,

Mr. Pitt roſe, and ſaid, that although the impreſſions of the evidence that was now given at the bar of that Houſe, were freſh in the minds of gentlemen, he thought it rather late to enter into any debate upon the ſubject at that hour; he would therefore move, that the further conſideration of this buſineſs be poſtponed till to-morrow.

Mr. Fox roſe and ſaid, that he had no objection to the poſtponing the further conſideration of it till to-morrow; he could, however, wiſh that the Right Hon. Gentleman would poſtpone it till Thurſday.

This not being agreed to, and the cry of "to-morrow" becoming vociferous, the Speaker put the queſtion, that the further conſideration of this buſineſs be adjourned till to-morrow. Agreed to.

The Houſe adjourned at half paſt two o'clock.

FEB. 9.

Mr. Welbore Ellis roſe and ſaid, that he could not without peculiar regret reflect on the incomplete ſtate of the preſent Parliament, in conſequence of ſo very important a part of the kingdom as the city of Weſtminſter ſtill remaining unrepreſented. He adverted to a great number of paſſages in the examination of the High Bailiff of Weſtminſter at the bar, ſtating, that from the evidence given by that officer, it clearly appeared that it was in the power of the Houſe immediately to reſtore the electors of Weſtminſter to the poſſeſſion of thoſe rights of which they ſtood at preſent deprived. He ſtated a great number of law precedents in election caſes; and contended that it was incumbent on the Houſe to direct the High Bailiff of Weſtminſter to make a return, as he had expreſsly declared that he could make what he conceived would be a due return, whenever he ſhould be authoriſed ſo to do by the Houſe. He hoped gentlemen would not, for a moment, entertain the idea of keeping the city of Weſtminſter unrepreſented for ſo long a period. After a very long argumentative ſpeech, Mr. Ellis moved, "That Thomas Corbett, Eſq. High Bailiff of the city of Weſtminſter, be ordered to make an immediate return of the perſons legally choſen to repreſent that city in parliament."

Mr Pelham ſeconded the motion, and followed Mr. Ellis in many of his arguments, which he thought were ſuch as ought to induce the Houſe to order the High Bailiff to make an immediate return.

Lord Mulgrave followed Mr. Pelham. The noble Lord attacked Mr. Fox with remarkable ſeverity: he ſaid, that one of the parties intereſted in the iſſue of the ſcrutiny in the caſe of the Weſtminſter election, had, from views to promote his own aggrandize-

ment, and to gratify his own inordinate ambition, had recourſe to practices beneath the dignity of a member of that Houſe.—His Lordſhip took notice of a variety of manœuvres practiſed in the Weſtminſter election, and concluded his ſpeech with the following amendment of Mr. Ellis's motion, which was in theſe words:—"That it appears to this Houſe, that Thomas Corbett, High Bailiff of the city of Weſtminſter, did receive from the Sheriff of Middleſex a precept, to return two fit and able citizens to ſerve in parliament for the city of Weſtminſter, returnable on the 17th day of May laſt, and that he be ordered forthwith to make a return of the ſaid precept."

Lord Mulgrave's amendment was to leave out all but "That," and to add,—"The Speaker do acquaint Thomas Corbett, High Bailiff of Weſtminſter, that he is not precluded by this Houſe from making a return, whenever, in his judgment, he can do ſo.—That this Houſe is not ſatisfied that the ſcrutiny has been carried on with all practicable expedition.—That it is his duty to adopt ſome mode for the future carrying on of the ſcrutiny free from unneceſſary delay, and that he is not precluded from ſo doing by the want of conſent of parties, and will be protected in the exerciſe of his duty by this Houſe."

Mr. Montague ſpoke in reply to Lord Mulgrave, and in ſupport of the original queſtion.

The Maſter of the Rolls and Mr. Bearcroft ſtrenuouſly ſupported Lord Mulgrave's motion; which was as ſtrongly oppoſed by Mr. Lee, and others; who argued for agreeing to the motion for an immediate return to be made by the High Bailiff.

Lord North replied to every remark that had fallen from the ſide of adminiſtration.—He was not ſurprized, he ſaid, to hear gentlemen preach more from precept than example; he undoubtedly was much aſtoniſhed at the noble Lord's ingenuity in propoſing a clauſe of much greater length than the original motion by way of amendment, yet confeſſed his aſtoniſhment that the whole of the motion ſhould meet with his Lordſhip's diſapprobation, except the harmleſs word "*that.*" However, for his more particular obſervation, he wiſhed to have his Lordſhip's amendment read, which contained a chain of directions to the High Bailiff for proſecuting the ſcrutiny. His Lordſhip ridiculed with great effect Lord Mulgrave's obſervation, and animadverted on the nature of the High Bailiff's regulations. He did not feel himſelf inclined to put implicit confidence in Mr. Murphy's *hopes*. Thoſe hopes he thought by no means good omens of the buſineſs being conducted with any extraordinary celerity. However, he felt great ſatisfaction in conſidering that the judgment of the Court of Scrutiny was not a final judgment; that after all it muſt come before a Committee, and that this ſcrutiny was merely an unneceſſary expence, and could not poſſibly tend to the ſmalleſt ſatisfaction.—With reſpect to the noble Lord's alluſion to Mr. Grenville's bill, he hoped for that reaſon neither he nor any other member of the oppoſition of that day would be precluded from its benefits. He wiſhed to know if the gentlemen on the other ſide did not acknowledge themſelves guilty of inconſiſtency in praiſing and applauding Mr. Grenville's excellent bill, and yet in preferring this execrable Court of Scrutiny. He reprobated the continuance of that Court in the ſtrongeſt terms, as being perfectly incompetent and unſatisfactory; he wiſhed to remind gentlemen that Mr. Fox's obſervations at the commencement of the ſcrutiny, were ſuch as reflected the higheſt honour on him, and thought himſelf by no means bound to ſtudy the approbation of the High Bailiff. He begged leave to remind the learned gentleman (Mr. Bearcroft), that though he was a lawyer, he was not yet acquainted with the buſineſs of elections; diſclaimed the idea of his friend's aſſerting that the conſtitution was deſtroyed; and affirmed, that there was in this inſtance, a foundation laid for deſtroying the conſtitution. His Lordſhip concluded with expreſſing an earneſt wiſh that gentlemen would teſtify their deſire of ſeeing this buſineſs terminated, by ſuffering it to come at once to a Committee.

Mr. Sheridan, in a ſpeech replete with wit, diſclaimed alſo any idea of delay, or artificial prolongation of the ſcrutiny on the part of his friend; and in a vein of irony animadverted on the ſpeech of the noble Lord (Mulgrave), who, he ſaid, had laid down many poſitions that were unfounded. He concluded with ſome ſarcaſtic obſervations on the Miniſter and his meaſures.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer ſaid, he could not follow the Hon. Gentleman through the very extenſive and various circumſtances of digreſſion, which he had thought fit to make from the queſtion. He thought the only points to be conſidered were, Whether the reſolutions of the Houſe, as communicated to the High Bailiff for terminating the election of the city of Weſtminſter, had been productive of the deſired effect; if not, what directions now from them would beſt bring the buſineſs to a concluſion. It appeared, from the evidence which had been heard at the bar, that the High Bailiff had every juſtification for his ſuſpicions that there was a great number of bad votes; and that of courſe, he

he could not, conſiſtently with his duty, make any return to the writ, by ſaying who were, or who were not, choſen repreſentatives for the city of Weſtminſter. He could not but ſee moſt ſtrongly the wiſh of the party was to protract the buſineſs, to delay the time of gratifying the citizens of Weſtminſter with proper repreſentatives in Parliament, though this had been ſtated as the object of the grand inducement to terminate the ſcrutiny. Mr. Hargrave had been mentioned as a gentleman of great character, knowledge, and application; but as he was moſt ſcrupulous in examination, and required the utmoſt prolixity of inveſtigation with regard to truth and facts, he, of courſe, was the occaſion of much tediouſneſs. The Right Hon. Gentleman over the way had obſerved, and moved, that there was not occaſion for his attendance at the ſcrutiny more than an hour a day. This ſurely was not a means of diſpatch. It was alſo a moſt unaccountable act of injuſtice to the High Bailiff, that the names of ſuch voters as were objected to becauſe of their non-entity ſhould not be ſtruck off becauſe they could not be produced. It was perfectly uſeful for all men who ſat in the capacity of Judges to have aſſiſtants to guide their judgment; and he could adduce inſtances of many great and reſpectable Peers who had ſat in the Court of Chancery, and there frequently had choſen aſſeſſors to aſſiſt and direct their opinions. Mr. Hargrave was, in this caſe, the explainer of all law points which came before the ſcrutiny, and the High Bailiff was prudently ſubmiſſive to his advice. He differed from Mr. Murphy, that the election ſhould be ſubmitted to a Committee. This was impoſſible before the election was over. He ſhould be happy, however, that the tribunal of Mr. Grenville's bill might be reſorted to in ſuch a ſhape, as to prevent in future ſuch flagrant violations of the rights of election as appeared to enſue from the proceſs of the ſcrutiny.

Mr. Wyndham delivered his maiden ſpeech much in favour of Mr. Fox, and reprobated the ſcrutiny in ſtrong manly terms.

Mr. Fox began a ſpeech of two hours, by complimenting the Houſe on the acquiſition of ſuch a ſpeaker as Mr. Wyndham promiſed to make. He was then very ſevere on Lord Mulgrave, and inſiſted that no man but his Lordſhip would have ſaid that the Weſtminſter ſcrutiny was not connected with a Parliamentary reform. The Right Hon. Gentleman (Pitt) had been, he ſaid, arguing on falſe facts and abſurd hypotheſes, but had not choſen to mention the delay occaſioned by Sir Cecil Wray making objections to votes which he could not ſuſtain; and as to Lord Hood, he had been ſet up as the mark, as the butt, as the tool of the party. The pariſhes of St. Margaret's and St. John's now were ſtated to be their ſtrong holds; ſo at firſt was St. Anne's; but their ſtrong hold lay in making the buſineſs a long, a tedious, a diſtreſſing, and, above all, an expenſive affair, merely to harraſs a party who differed from them in political views. As to the bad votes, the men of ſtraw, as the Miniſter muſt ſuppoſe them, or the puppets that had voted, could it be ſuppoſed, that if ſuch deſign, or piece of craft, had ever entered his mind, he would have polled them all in one pariſh, and made it a glaring piece of buſineſs? No, ſurely; they would have been ſcattered, the better to have hid the deceit.—Mr. Fox next ſtated the law on the ſubject, under four diſtinct heads; firſt, the ſtatute law; ſecondly, the practice of Parliament; thirdly, the analogy, and, fourthly, the reaſon and common ſenſe that founded thoſe laws; all of which he handled in a moſt maſterly manner, and deſired any lawyer in the Houſe to contradict him, or to ſhew any law or precedent that could juſtify the liberty the Houſe had given to the High Bailiff. He concluded with aſſuring the Miniſter that the buſineſs would not end on that night, for he ſhould renew it in the Weſtminſter petition; and it would not be given up while a ſhilling remained (he did not mean of his own, for, God knew, his laſt might ſoon be gone) but while his party had power to ſupport it. He was then extremely ſevere on Mr. Pitt, whom he ſaid he never expected to ſee the champion for deſtroying the liberties of his country.

Mr. Dundas, Mr. Le Meſurier, and Mr. Martin then ſpoke.

At ſix o'clock in the morning the Houſe divided, when there appeared,

For continuing the ſcrutiny		174
Againſt it	—	135
Majority		39

The High Bailiff was then called in, and the Speaker read the order of the Houſe for his proceeding with all poſſible diſpatch in the ſcrutiny.

Adjourned.

(To be continued.)

THE EDITORS of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE have no intention of interfering in the Politics of the Day; but as they deem it incumbent upon them to preſerve whatever may appear from either party, which ſhall be thought deſerving of a longer exiſtence than is likely to be obtained in a Newſpaper, they conſider themſelves obliged to attend to the requiſitions of ſeveral of their Correſpondents, and reprint the SCRUTINALIA, which bears evident marks of the ſame pens that have entertained the Public with THE ROLLIAD.

SCRU-

SCRUTINY DINNER
of the COURT CANDIDATES!

THE friends of the two *Court tools*, Lord H—— and Sir C— W——, have procured, with a very ſuſpicious induſtry, the inſertion of a *paragraph* in one of the morning prints, by way of a *dram* to their faint ſpirits and expiring cauſe. They have talked of *a dinner*; they have talked of *patriotic toaſts*; and a dull and miſerly aſſociation of ducal toad-eaters and dependants, r—l ſlaves, government runners, pimps, and hirelings of all deſcriptions, hath feebly preſumed to imitate the noble chearfulneſs of independent zeal. As the friends of liberty, however, may poſſibly be curious to know what are the *toaſts*, which deſerve, in the eſtimation of their opponents, the title of *patriotic*, we beg leave to preſent them with a few, which ſaluted the ears of a correſpondent, as he was paſſing by the door of the alehouſe where they met.

The K—; and may an impertinent H— of C—— never again preſume to refuſe its confidence to the *golden images* whom it ſhall pleaſe him to ſet over us.

The Houſe of LORDS, the *hereditary repreſentatives* of the PEOPLE. (With three times three).

Charles Jenkinſon: and may the maſter that heareth him in *ſecret* reward him *openly*.

Lord *H——d*, and the glories of the *Cheſapeak* and *St. Chriſtopher's*.

Sir *C— H—y*, and the memory of *departed friendſhip* and *betrayed confidence!*

Mr. *Thomas Corbett*, High Bailiff of Weſtminſter; and the *conſtancy* of returning officers throughout the kingdom.

Mr. *John Churchill*; and when all *other* diſeaſes ſhall ceaſe to attend his ſteps, may he never be deſerted by his *Colick!*

The patriotic Attorney General in *Ireland*; and ſucceſs to his exertions in ſuppreſſing *unlawful aſſociations* of the people.

Sir *Lloyd Kenyon*, Maſter of the Rolls; and may his ſpirited proſecution of the *wicked* Dean of *St. Aſaph* deter other factious diſpoſitions from writing their opinions upon *government*.

Mr. *Pitt*, and a ſpeedy aboliſhment of the unfaſhionable TRIAL BY JURY.

The *Marquis of Lanſdown*, and the ſpeedy revival of *ſhip money*.

Meſſrs. *Atkinſon*, *Jack Robinſon*, &c. &c. and the *other* unfortunate ſufferers by the *American war*.

To the *ſafety* and ſucceſs of thoſe unhappy tax-gatherers who are now employed in collecting the WINDOW MONEY.

The mighty Monarch of the Eaſt, *Warren Haſtings*, Eſq. and may the *bleſſings* of THIRTY MILLIONS of our fellow-creatures in India anticipate the gratitude with which he will be received by *his* Parliament in England.

George R——s, Eſq. and the powers of *grimace*.

The *pious John Wilkes*, the *beſt* of *patriots*, and the *deareſt friend* of the excellent *Earl* of *Bute*.

The worthy and immortal RICHARD MADAN; and the cauſe of *precious villainy* all over the world. (With three times three).

Henry Dundas, Eſq. and STARVATION to Mr. *Fox*'s friends in the veſtry-rooms of the remaining pariſhes.

After which ſeveral excellent ſongs were ſung, applicable to the occaſion; for which the company are indebted to the exuberant fancy of Sir *Cecil Wray*, whoſe faculties, during his retirement in the country, have been principally employed in the cultivation of that ſublime genius for poetry, of which numberleſs inſtances have of late appeared in the different daily papers. The reporter's memory is far too weak to retain even a ſingle line of thoſe illuſtrious compoſitions; but he engages that his utmoſt labours ſhall be exerted to procure a copy of them; as he firmly believes, that when they ſhall be publiſhed, even the divine author of the *Rolliad* muſt yield the palm without reſiſtance.

SCRUTINALIA.

OUR Correſpondent who ſome days ago ſent us an account of the *Scrutiny Dinner* of the *Court Candidates*, with a liſt of toaſts equally patriotic and entertaining, is at length enabled to perform his promiſe of indulging the public curioſity with a ſight of thoſe inimitable ſongs which were mentioned to have been ſung upon that occaſion. But as it ſometimes happens, that in the active and eager purſuit of an object, a new vein of literary or philoſophic treaſure is unexpectedly diſcovered; ſo in the preſent inſtance he has not only been ſuffered to peruſe the delightful Odes in queſtion, but by an accident which evidently marks the anxiety of fortune for the fate of extraordinary characters, has even obtained a glimpſe of the grand ledger of univerſal knowledge and entertainment, the code and digeſt of fancy, the inexhauſtible granary of anecdote and frolic, in which the parochial Committees have treaſured up all the compoſitions, as well in manuſcript as in print, of their hero Sir C— W—. Among thoſe celeſtial *bagatelles* (for in ſpite of the author's genius, his modeſty will conſent that they ſhould be called by no other name) there is a collection which appears rather detached from the reſt, under the title of "SCRUTINALIA; or, *Fugitive Pieces*, &c." which may not improperly be termed an *olla podrida* of all the wit and fun that has paſſed on the moſt lively of all

cauſes,

cauſes, and moſt laughable of all courts, the Weſtminſter Scrutiny. The chief of theſe performances is a *Hiſtory in verſe* of this very celebrated proceeding, from which our Correſpondent has ſelected a few ſtriking paſſages, which he ſubmits with confidence to the public eye, and which are meant to prepare the Reader's palate for the reception of that *bon bouche*, the attainment of which was the original cauſe of his reſearches.

Above the tedious forms of circumlocutory invocation, the poet adopts the precept of Horace, and "ruſhes at once into the midſt of things." Accordingly, giving a hearty laſh to his *Pegaſus*, he ſets off thus:

Where *Martin's* ſteeple pointing to the ſkies,
Like *Pitt's* tall figure ſtrains our ſtaring eyes;
And prompts us, by the near reſemblance led,
With its wild weathercock to match his head,
Corbett, in whoſe pure breaſt all paſſion ſleeps,
His court—but not of common conſcience—keeps.

If the faults and blemiſhes of an aſpiring genius were the only food upon which Criticiſm could ſubſiſt, ſhe would moſt inevitably be ſtarved before ſhe got to the end of the firſt thouſand lines of this wonderful poem. In ſuch a ſituation, of courſe, ſhe would be of very little uſe to a Commutation. But ſhe has another and more pleaſing ſervice to perform; ſhe muſt attend ſuch a muſe as our author's, as her handmaid,

"To *deck* her charms, and make her *more beloved*;"

a poſt in which, if this part of its duties were at all practicable, ſhe never can be without employment, as long as ſhe continues in it.

The compariſon of our virtuous and *upright* young Miniſter to the ſteeple of a church, is a thought full of grandeur and religion; and we truſt will ſufficiently excuſe the ſeeming ridicule of the whimſical analogy, in the next couplet, between his head and a weathercock. That "paſſion *ſleeps*" in the "pure breaſt" of Mr. *Corbett*, is an ingenious phraſe by which the author pays a handſome compliment to the Bailiff's impartiality, preſerving, at the ſame time, the power of awakening the honeſt paſſions and prejudices of human nature, whenever a proper occaſion ſhall preſent itſelf. In the laſt line, there is a ſubtlety and a dexterous refinement of thought as well as manner, peculiar to the originality of our author's genius. From the well known tenderneſs of Mr. Corbett, even upon trifles of no more conſequence than "whether the law is to be obeyed or not;" and from the ſoft ſcruple of his mind, which we all know, was the *ſole* cauſe of the ſcrutiny, the Veſtry in which it is held is very properly called the *court of his conſcience*: but even the moſt penetrating Reader will loſe half the nicety of this paſſage, until he is informed that Corbett's matchleſs Deputy, Mr. *Grojan*, literally enjoys the firſt office in one of the Courts of *common* conſcience;——a court which is of a nature the moſt *oppoſite* to the other, that can poſſibly be imagined.

After apoſtrophiſing the two ſplendid characters abovementioned, and after paying a few compliments (which for reaſons that ſufficiently appear, we are inclined to think rather inſidious) to Mr. *Hargrave*, and congratulating him upon his *black ſcratch*, which he prefers to the formidable *tye* of Mr. *Fox's* Counſel, and to the uncovered capitals of his own, noticing likewiſe the pleaſant ſituation of a judge, who

Between *four* ſcolding wives, another *Job*,
Hears and determines in a neutral bob

(which, by the bye, is an admirable attempt to preſerve the correctneſs of the compariſon, and heighten at the ſame time the intereſt in the ſcene immediately before us, by giving Mr. Hargrave FOUR ſcolding Counſellors, whereas Job had but ONE); the poet ſeems to pour forth *his whole ſoul* in a ſtrain of gratitude to Mr. *George Rous*, whoſe paſt ſervices he acknowledges, and modeſtly hints at the nature of thoſe that he expects.

——On thee, Imperial ROUS!
Reclines the falling honour of my houſe.
Oh! may thy powers of various grimace,
The rapid ſcenery of thy magic face,
That, like the month of *April*, can combine
With the dark low'ring clouds the gay ſunſhine—
——Thy battering eloquence, of equal ſkill
Our patience to deſtroy, our time to kill—
Thy zeal intrepid, that in reaſon's ſpite,
Beat from the field, ſtill rallies to the fight:
The gentle *Hargrave* urge to quick retreat!
——Thyſelf ſhall dignify the vacant ſeat.

The above paſſage is a ſtriking inſtance of the felicity with which our poet has ſelected his epithets. The "*Imperial Rous*" alludes, in the happieſt manner to his office of Counſel to the *India Company*, who may juſtly be deemed, from their frequent ſale of ſovereigns, kingdoms, and miniſters to each other, the moſt imperial body of men that ever aſſembled together. The next line pathetically alludes to the—"*in te domus inclinata recumbit*," of Virgil.

Perhaps the "*magic face*" may be thrown away upon the incredulous Reader, who will ſcarcely believe, that upon ſome very trying occaſions, the learned Gentleman's countenance has aſſumed all the ſhapes and figures of the magic lanthorn: others will carp at the bold ſpirit that likens a lawyer's face to the month of *April*; or perhaps, to any other month whatever: but the claſſical juſtneſs as well as beauty of the ſucceeding line would atone for the greateſt of faults,

if

if a fault had been committed; for perhaps in the whole common-place book of *Parnaſſus*, there cannot be found a neater deſcription of that ſpecies of eloquence, of which the *battering rams*, or the *catapulta*, of the ancients can alone afford an adequate idea.

The Poet next proceeds to conduct Mr. *Rous*, whom he certainly intends for his hero, to the dignified ſtations which he is to fill hereafter, in conſequence of his gallant exertions in the Veſtry-room; whence he gives him ſome proſpect of relief in *ſix years and a quarter*. From that delightful ſpot he *tranſlates* him to the bench of the Supreme Court in *Indoſtan*, and elegantly alludes to the curious difference which, after much acute reaſoning, he actually ſeems to perſuade himſelf will exiſt between the functions of the two offices. Thence, after filling his coffers, begetting a numerous offſpring, and extending his fame (as he writes) far as the *Eaſt* is diſtant from the *Weſt*, he reconciles him to his native country, and lays him at laſt peaceably in his grave; which leading him of courſe into ſome very new obſervations upon *what we muſt all come to*, he preſents us with the following ſagacious reflections upon the vanity of things in general; telling his hero that

Turn'd to a clod of clay, thy head ſo clear
May ſerve to bung a caſk of friſky beer:
The ſmirking wig that cas'd it many a day,
Hung on a pole, may ſcare the crows away;
And form the neſtling of a pert jackdaw,
That erſt begirt a head-piece of the law!

How irreſiſtibly are we called upon in the foregoing paſſage, to admire the lines in Shakeſpeare on which it is a parody: "Imperial *Cæſar*, dead and turn'd to clay," &c. &c. which every man of taſte muſt know by heart! By the term "*head-piece*," none but the ill-natured will ſuppoſe, that any thing but the higheſt poſſible compliment can be intended to its learned poſſeſſor. Indeed, when our anceſtors wore armour, the head-piece was ſynonimous to the helmet, and by a ſingular aſſociation of ideas, became afterwards, among the vulgar, ſynonimous to *noddle or noodle*; but the correct and thinking reader, who refuſes to be ſatisfied with ſuperficial knowledge of any kind, will diſcover a meaning in the phraſe, which will fully account for its application.

No. II.

IF aught could be more flattering to the wiſhes of thoſe illuſtrious perſonages whoſe names are offered to poſterity in the leaves of ſo exquiſite a performance as the "*Hiſtory of the Scrutiny in Verſe*," than the taſk which we have undertaken, of introducing a few paſſages to our readers, in which they are ſo honourably mentioned, we ſhould heartily lament the poverty of their taſte. But if it were poſſible for a moment to ſuſpect them of ſo total a want of gratitude, as well as feeling, we might ſpeedily be ſatisfied, from ſome late ſpeeches in the Veſtry-room, that (at leaſt as far as Mr. *Rous* is concerned) ſuſpicions of ſuch a nature are perfectly erroneous. Perhaps that learned gentleman never, in the whole courſe of his practice, took half the pains to convince either a Court or a Jury of the juſtice of his caſe, as he has lately taken to acknowledge, in every reſpect, his exact reſemblance to the picture which was given of him in our firſt extract from this original performance. Believing his coadjutor to be actuated by a ſimilar ambition, (a thirſt for fame being the common feeling of human nature) we now preſent our readers with ſome further citations from the piece, in which it will be found, that no inconſiderable ſhare of genius has been exhauſted upon the junior Counſel for the ſcrutiny.

Whoever expects, from our author's generous ſpirit, a flow of affectionate panegyric, when he deſcribes the qualities of Mr. *Morgan*, and the obligations which he has derived from them, we truſt, will not feel himſelf diſappointed in the peruſal of the following pathetic apoſtrophe.

Second to none in fame, the firſt in choice,
To thee, the grateful bard ſhall tune his voice;
Friend to his cauſe! which didſt not thou prolong,
The world had wanted many an idle ſong.
Oh that the muſe—But *ah!* ſuch *oh*'s are vain;
Could catch the muſic of thy matchleſs ſtrain;
Thy ſpeeches and thy praiſe at once ſhould riſe,
And in an equal roar together ſtorm the ſkies.

The antithetic beauty of the firſt line is remarkable: for wiſely, and like himſelf, did the Poet argue, when he concluded, that if his friend was *ſecond* to *none* in fame, he was at leaſt *equal* to Mr. *Rous*; and being indiſputably the *firſt in choice*, a turn is given to the compliment in favour of the one, without running the ſmalleſt riſque of awakening the jealouſy of the other.

The ſecond couplet we muſt confeſs, one ſolitary word excepted, is directly plundered from *Pope*. It may be a queſtion, however, whether the uncommon aptitude of the application will not only excuſe, but juſtify the theft:—for if we conſider that our author could never have carried to half their preſent perfection thoſe elegant compoſitions to which he alludes, with his uſual baſhfulneſs, under the title of "idle ſongs,"—unleſs the Scrutiny, to which they owe their exiſtence, had been prolonged to its preſent, otherwiſe unaccountable duration (his Muſe, with all her uſual ſweetneſs and freedom, being now and then a little coſtive); ſurely we muſt acknowledge that no other conjunction of ſounds could have expreſſed the ſentiment with equal propriety. Nor perhaps is he to

be

be conſidered as wholly exempt from the ſuggeſtions of ambition, naturally enough excited and encouraged within his breaſt, when he gave the public an opportunity of comparing his own rhymes with thoſe of ſo ſtupid a barbarian as *Alexander Pope*; a writer who never will be read with common patience, if we venture to take him up after digeſting even a ſingle page of our accompliſhed poet. We believe that the genius of miſchief herſelf muſt have inſpired him with the very next line,

Oh that the Muſe—But *ah!* ſuch *ohs* are vain!

for the expreſs purpoſe of ſhewing the vaſt interval that ſubſiſts between the whole race of poets, of what deſcription ſoever, and himſelf. Nor can any thing be more grand and ſublime than the thought of *carrying the ſkies by ſtorm*, which the poet, who appears to be thoroughly acquainted with the capacity of Mr. *Morgan*'s lungs, ſeems to think would be the beſt way of ſecuring his immortality; others poſſibly may think the ſame; and if our author's *wiſh* were granted, would ſcarcely doubt of their joint ſucceſs. "A cry more tuneable" never could be raiſed: no mortal creature coul equal it:

"*Non, ſi centum illi linguæ totidem ora fuiſſent!*"

Without entering into the ſcenes of his friend's future life, thinking it as well perhaps to follow the example of King John, who tells Hubert,

"I will not ſay what I intend for thee,"

the poet drops him at the end of the canto with ſome admirable advice, not to regard the ſilly witlings of the age, who, upon ſome occaſions, have indulged themſelves at his expence, and who "*nickname* Heaven's creatures," from the very wantonneſs of ignorance; alluding, no doubt, to a very ſingular one, by which he is well known among his brethren of the robe, who (as the poet ſings) preſuming to call

Thy voice a croak; thy reſidence a bog;
Thy walk, a waddle; and thy — a Log;
—Forget thy *human* face, and named thee---*Frog*.---

(N. B. By the *walking* of a *frog*, we cannot divine what the poet means, unleſs he ſpeaks of the frogs in Lincolnſhire. It is an animal that uſually *hops* in other countries.)

At the opening of the fourth canto, our attention is arreſted by a moſt ſolemn, energetic, and moving invocation to all the moveables and the houſhold furniture of the Veſtry-room; not even forgetting the two engines which are ſet apart for the neceſſities of the ſpectators. It is natural to expect that ſo inexhauſtible a ſubject for deſcriptive poetry, ſo boundleſs a field for the exuberances of a ſportive imagination, cannot fail to ſhew the genius of our immortal bard in all its elegance and force. The following addreſs to the long table, covered with green, which, figuratively ſpeaking, may be called the ſtage upon which the Scrutiny is acted, will animate and delight every reader of ſenſe, taſte, and humour.

Thou ſpreading table whoſe firſt ſight conveys
To the eye's mind an [illegible] roof green baize,
On whoſe broad ſpace as well perform'd might be
A game at leap-frog as the Scrutiny;
The livelieſt numbers of thy poet's ſong
To thee, inſpiring theme! to thee belong—
Fancy on every bench enthron'd he views;
From every ink-ſtand peeps a black-ey'd muſe—
Can he the rhyme-provoking ſcene forget?
His fond imagination paints thee yet;
Thy adverſe ſides by dreaming dupes poſſeſs'd,
Thy groaning edge by *Grojan*'s elbow preſs'd,
And on thy ſurface ſpread, that ſcarce ſuſtains
The maſſy weight of ſlumb'ring *Sterling*'s brains
(Mix'd with long liſts of names, that Spital-fields,
From luckleſs looms, alas! unnumber'd yields—),
Sticks that 'ere-while in hoſtile hands were red
With the ſad proofs of many a broken head,
In friendlier union now promiſcuous lie,
Their threat'ning aſpect loſt, and bluſhing die.

We will venture, without heſitation, to affirm, that on the brilliant paſſage abovementioned (which it were a ſin to have mutilated by a partial quotation from it), our author has tranſcended all his former tranſcendencies.—He has out-*Homer'd Homer*.—As it is not our intention to dwell upon inferior beauties, we ſhall content ourſelves with obſerving, that the "*eye's mind*" in the ſecond line, will prove to be infinitely ſuperior to the "*mind's eye*" of Shakſpeare, if conſidered with any nicety of criticiſm; and as it is equally impoſſible that our remarks can add to, or diminiſh his ſuperior excellencies, we ſhall only endeavour to point, and in ſome meaſure confine the reader's attention to particular paſſages, leſt he ſhould be dazzled and confounded by the collective effulgence of them all. We ſhall intreat him, therefore, to examine by himſelf the propriety of the obſervation, that a *game of leap-frog* or any other game might be juſt as well performed in the Veſtry-room as the *Scrutiny*; and the happy manner in which the

paſtime that our virtuous young *Premier* is more particularly attached to than any other, is ſelected for a compariſon with a meaſure, the firſt in order, as well as in importance, which the Electors of Great-Britain have reaped from his adminiſtration.—We ſhall further take the liberty of adviſing him, in caſe he never has attended the charming ſcene which has been deſcribed, to loſe no time in acquiring a knowledge, without which he cannot form a notion of its beauties: and with an earneſt wiſh that his own judgement may direct him to feel, and his patriotiſm to lament, the force and the pathos with which the interjection

" From luckleſs looms, alas!"

is applied to thoſe unhappy objects, many of whom ſupported our author with zeal and fidelity at the late election, but have ſince been cruelly eraſed from the poll-books; we ſhall take our leave of him until fortune ſhall afford us an opportunity of extracting ſome further morſels from this volume of information, and regiſter of merriment.

No. III.

After an heſitation of ſome days, we now venture to offer the following extracts to our readers, as part of that exquiſite Poem, *The Hiſtory of the Scrutiny*, &c. concerning which the curioſity of mankind has of late been ſo deſervedly awakened. And we can aſſure the public, who have an unqueſtionable right to an apology for the delay even of an hour, in gratifying their impatience on ſo momentous an occaſion, that, however impoſſible it was not to diſcern the genius of the mighty maſter himſelf pervading every line, the very ſuſpicious circumſtances under which we received them, obliged us to be more than uſually circumſpect before we hazarded the publication. In ſhort, the channel through which they came into our poſſeſſion, was no other than the letter-box affixed to the pillar on the right hand of the office door. But as the packet which contained them, contained alſo a ſnug and intelligent intimation that the illuſtrious characters who are now the ſubjects of our author's panegyric, would not be in the ſlighteſt degree diſſatisfied with ſeeing themſelves in print, when in a ſtyle ſo honourable to their fame, we were immediately tempted to ſuſpect, that poſſibly *they* might be able to inform us not only of its merits as an original piece, but alſo of the means by which it came into our hands. To them we cannot ſufficiently teſtify our acknowledgement for the diſtinguiſhed attention and politeneſs with which (as we have ſince been informed) they compared the extracts with the ſacred folio in the cuſtody of Mr. J. P. Atk—n; a gentleman, whoſe literary accompliſhments have been moſt judiciouſly conſidered in his appointment to an office, the principal duty of which is the aſſigning his ſignature to the Reſolutions of the *Scrutiny Committee*, the nerve and ſpirit of whoſe manifeſtos are only to be equalled by their grammatical elegance.

Receiving, in this manner, almoſt unqueſtionable proofs of their authenticity, we enter into the pleaſing taſk with an encouragement redoubled by the conſciouſneſs of having in ſome ſort reſcued ſo invaluable a treaſure from the flames.

The firſt character is a perſonage of no trifling importance in the concerns of this famous Scrutiny; an active and indefatigable partizan, who has honeſtly exerted every talent with which nature has endowed him for the common benefit. In the ſplendid career of his zeal, he has ſpared neither the labours of his head nor of his heart, of his hands nor of his heels. But we wrong him by any other deſcription than the Poet's:

Careleſs alike of profit and of eaſe,
C——'s great ſoul diſdains the ſale of cheeſe;
Impatient cuſtomers in vain may ſputter;
Unopen'd lie the tubs of Cambridge butter!

Here have we a picture indeed! and all muſt allow his reſemblance to it, who are witneſſes of his daily labours in the cauſe; a cauſe which has inſpired him to the magnanimous ſacrifice of his intereſt,---even his intereſt—to his patriotiſm! The liberal and enlightened mind of our poet was incapable of omitting the record of a circumſtance, which to him muſt have appeared ſo new, ſo ſingular, and ſo incredible.

Deſirous, however, of acknowledging *every ſort* of favour which he has received with the tribute of a verſe,—(certain ſtep to immortality) the poet conveys, with the utmoſt delicacy, a piece of information to the reader, which the diffidence of the gentleman who is the burthen of his ſong, has hitherto concealed. Had it not been for the following lines, the world might for ever have been ignorant of that particular talent which he ſeems, at various times, to have employed to the great annoyance of his opponents;

——the gen'ral good rememb'ring ſtill,
Ah! mindleſs of his own,—he ſnatch'd the quill!
Hadſt thou no Sylph, no guardian ſpirit near,
No friendly voice, that, trembling in thy ear,
Warn'd thee to ſhun the paragraphic ſtrife,
And the ſad myſtery of an author's life?

It is a common obſervation, that we are capable of giving much uſeful advice to others, without poſſeſſing the reſolution of mind which is neceſſary to the following it ourſelves. In this inſtance our poet appears to be much the beſt illuſtrator of his own text; ſince, confeſſedly, no one is half ſo deep in the *myſteries* of compoſition as himſelf.

He

He proceeds to deſcribe, with infallible knowledge of the ſubject, all the various anxieties of literary expectation; touching, very feelingly, the nature of thoſe diſappointments to which a writer who ſelects a newſpaper for the ſcene of his atchievements, is peculiarly liable.

In vain his gliſt'ning eye the *Poſt* ſurveys;
—The barren column blaſts his hope of praiſe!
'Till the kind Printer's note relieves his ſorrow——
"*Q.* IN A CORNER *ſhall appear to-morrow.*"

It is needleſs to point out the ingenuity with which our author introduces the mention, not only of the particular morning print that is honoured with the lucubrations of his friend, but the ſignature itſelf, under which he has acquired a celebrity not to be degraded by a compariſon even with that of the great *Junius*.

Having delivered him, at length, from the checquered ſcene of difficulties, of ſuſpence, and of ſolicitude, ever attendant upon the ſituation of him who writes for *fame*, our author bids him be of good cheer; remarking, that there are many occurrences in human life, when his writings may be of eſſential ſervice to the community; to the great as well as to the little:—

Æque pauperibus prodeſt, locupletibus æque,
Æque neglectum pueris ſenibuſque nocebit:

and conſoles him for the loſs of a few tranſitory cuſtomers with a promiſe of immortal fame, which he ſecures to him, at the ſame time, by the moſt unqueſtionable means!—

—E'en from thy *loſs* the conſcious fates ordain
A nobler *profit* and a deathleſs *gain!*
While Grub-ſtreet bards in chandlers ſhops ſurvive
The mercileſs mandate of the critic hive;
While thy own Stilton ſhall enrob'd appear
With ling'ring eſſays from *The Scrutineer*,
Thy brethren ſhall record their *C*—'s name,
And every pound of cheeſe extend thy fame!

As a farther encouragement to his exertions, (however unneceſſary any ſtimulus whatſoever may appear to ſo ſtaunch a partizan) our author, in the concluding part of his panegyric, recals the attention of his friend to the many ſleepleſs nights—the unparalleled fatigue in other reſpects—the honeſt neglect of his occupation—with many other proofs of his firm and inflexible virtue. On the ſubject of *ſubſcription*, however, he reſumes his wonted delicacy and refinement, and with an apparent view to the vulgar maxim, that *half a loaf is better than no bread*, he judiciouſly forbears to preſs the point, and exclaims in the tone of liberal gratitude for paſt obligations,

Hence the low groveling thought that dares to ſlight
Him, who, impatient to ſubſcribe his *mite*,
Exclaims with all a dying *Cobham*'s zeal,
"Spoil'd be my hams,—but SAV'D THE COMMONWEAL!"

To him immediately ſucceeds the character and part of the hiſtory of their common friend, Mr. *Juſtice C*——. But after ſo ſplendid an enumeration of virtues and abilities, given too in a ſtyle ſo captivating, or rather ſo cloying, for its various beauties, we take the liberty of thinking for the reader, that his palate neither would be able to taſte, nor his appetite to ſwallow at this time, the *eulogium* on this very reſpectable magiſtrate; two lines of which are always a feaſt of themſelves. At all events, it were a needleſs prodigality; eſpecially when it is conſidered that we cannot always command a ſight of the Grand Ledger from which ſo many delightful "*egaremens de l'eſprit*" have already been extracted. From the kindeſt of motives, therefore, we reſerve the remainder of our budget until a future day.

No. IV.

For many days paſt we have been labouring under ſeveral apprehenſions that the preſent incorruptible Houſe of Commons was cruelly meditating the death of that moſt excellent and ſalutary meaſure, the Weſtminſter Scrutiny; a meaſure which, independent of the numerous advantages to the ſtability of a popular adminiſtration with which it is fraught, has already been the cauſe of inexhauſtible delight to the admirers of true genius, by giving birth to that delicious poem, a few pages of which we have been ſo fortunate as to procure. But we can now venture to aſſure the public, that ſuch is the vigour, ſuch is the virtue, and ſuch the liberality of the ſpotleſs *William Pitt*; ſuch is the regard he bears to the rights of repreſentation, and ſuch too is the politeneſs of his manners towards the Lower Houſe of Parliament, that he will leave no ſtone unturned to prevent a gentleman ſo obnoxious to the majority of its Members as Mr. *Fox*, from ſitting in their company. He has accordingly renewed the petition againſt his ſeat for Kirkwall, and with an equal degree of ſpirit and good ſenſe has delivered him once more into the hands of the precious *Thomas Corbett*.

With what degree of additional ſatisfaction we are enabled from this circumſtance to perform our engagement with the venerable *Juſtice C—k*, our Readers will readily conceive. The importance of this gentleman's duties in the veſtry, ſo conſiderably enhances the dignity of his ſituation at the Rotation-office, that we may now give him to the world with an air of conſequential pomp,

which, whenever the Scrutiny ſhall be finiſhed, he muſt neceſſarily exchange for the eaſy inſignificance of an hair-merchant.

Inferior to no part of this whole performance are the following extracts, in which the capacity, the virtues, and the diſtinctions of that worthy gentleman appear (as it were) *conglomerated*—to uſe an expreſſion that our ſplendid original is particularly fond of. The poet, after the manner of his moſt celebrated predeceſſors, firſt calls upon him to know by which of his titles he prefers to be diſtinguiſhed; whether as a Weſtminſter Magiſtrate, or as the vender of a commodity, without which the eloquence of the pulpit and the bar were equally inefficacious.

Say, mighty Monarch of St. Martin's *Forum*,
Parent of Wigs—and Juſtice of the Quorum;
Say, ſhall the willing muſe in thee revere
A *Wilmot's* brother, and a Gretton's peer;
Or his near kin to thy diſtinguiſh'd name,
Say, rather ſhall the modeſt barber claim,
Who o'er his ſhop ſuſpends to public view,
" Shave for one penny, and cut hair for two."

Determining abſolutely in favour of neither, he proceeds to expatiate on the ſeparate advantages of the two characters. A ſentiment in a rival writer, with which we are all familiar, has furniſhed our author with the following turn:

——Rightly did the bard declare,
That " beauty draws us with *a ſingle* hair."
Now, would this falſe, this flippant world but move
To Virtue's call obedient, as to love—
You'd gain a vote by ev'ry wig you vend;
Ah! ſure thoſe Hairs may well deſerve a friend!

Convinced as we are, that the reader is accuſtomed to remark even the minuteſt beauties of this wonderful work, and that few have eſcaped him through inadvertency, we ſtill feel it incumbent upon us to preſs the laſt line of the foregoing paſſage upon his attention;

Ah! ſure *thoſe hairs* may well deſerve *a friend!*

That ſpecies of wit which is denominated a *pun* has ignorantly been ridiculed by the critics, and exploded as altogether unfit for poetical compoſitions. It has been ſuppoſed by a ſilly writer of the laſt century,

—— " To owe its poor pretence
" To an ambiguous word's perverted ſenſe."
PRIOR.

But we truſt that the above very dexterous alluſion to Gay's celebrated fable of the " *Hare* and many Friends," will be ſufficient to redeem this uſeful and facetious figure of ſpeech from the load of obloquy and diſgrace under which it has hitherto been buried.

The veneration and the glory which are inſeparably annexed, and, one may ſay, grow out of the office of a Weſtminſter Juſtice, are next conſidered. Among other of its advantages, he notices the vaſt and ſudden acceſſion of perſonal reſpect that is paid to whomever has the happineſs of filling it.

Thee the frail Naiads, doom'd to haunt the ſtreet,
That once with ſaucy flounce were uſed to greet,
With lowly curtſey meek, and trembling grace,
Eſſay to ſoften thy committing face;
Or, ſwift as warren rabbits, ſhun thee now,
Scar'd by the Bridewell horrors of thy brow.

His numberleſs opportunities of gratifying the public in their amuſements, as well as benefiting their healths, is not forgotten by the poet, who at the ſame time adviſes him, as a friend, to take the benefit of his ſituation.

Live while thou canſt, my friend!—and oh! too wiſe
The cuſtomary ſhilling to deſpiſe—
Learn from thy rugged virtue to relax,
Authoriſe puppet-ſhows, and licenſe quacks;
Atteſt the wonders wrought by *Norton's* pill,
Certain to cure whene'er it fails to kill!

The two laſt lines will eaſily be underſtood by diligent inſpectors of newſpapers, who may find the name of " John C—ll—k" at the bottom of every advertiſement that relates to *Maredant's Drops*, *Antipertuſſis*, and the other preparations of our modern *Æſculapii*.

He next adverts to that portly gait and elevated mien of official conſequence by which this gentleman is ſo eminently diſtinguiſhed; obſerving, that in the carriage of ſuperior beings there ought ever to be ſomething characteriſtic; that it becomes him

—With ſtamping ſtep and ſtately ſtride to ſtalk
(A Juſtice of the Peace ſhould never walk);

and winds up the whole of his eulogium with the following blazing apoſtrophe:

Thee the ſage *Gothamites*, of old renown'd,
With wiſdom's faireſt chaplet, long have crown'd;
They hail thee—Maſter of a ſeven-fold ſkull,
With learning ſtor'd, with various fancy full!
Wig-merchant, witneſs, magiſtrate, and wit,
By turns be-worſhipp'd, and by turns be—

Here an unlucky eraſure in the manuſcript has deprived us of the concluding word, and conſtrains us (for we are unwilling to engraft any ſuppoſitions of our own upon it) to leave the ſentence incomplete. If, however, we ſuffer ourſelves to be led by the termination of the line, and conclude that a *rhyme* was intended, perhaps we have better reaſon to be ſatisfied with the paſſage as it ſtands, ſince it were no very eaſy matter to find any *one ſyllable*

lable of that deſcription which would improve it. The

Maſter of a ſeven-fold ſkull,

evidently alludes to the

" *Clypei dominus ſeptemplicis Ajax*;"

which " ſeven-fold ſhield," we are told by Homer, was made of the hides of ſeven bulls, covered over with a plate of braſs. Ajax, the ſon of Telamon, was ſo noticed (as well he might be) for carrying this extraordinary piece of armour conſtantly about his perſon, that it was the cuſtom among the Greeks never to mention the maſter without remembering his ſhield. There can be little doubt but that henceforward our worthy and ſapient Magiſtrate will never be mentioned without a ſimilar reference to the uncommon fortification with which nature has guarded the ſeat of his underſtanding,

THE DALAVALIAD.

WHY, ſays an indignant poet, ſhould Mr. Rolle alone, of all the geniuſes that diſtinguiſh the preſent period, be thought the only perſon of worth or talents enough to give birth and name to an immortal effuſion of divine poeſy?——He queſtions not that great man's pretenſions; far from it; he reveres his anceſtors, adores his talents, and feels ſomething hardly ſhort of idolatry towards his manners and accompliſhments. But ſtill, why ſuch profuſion of diſtinction towards one, to the excluſion of many other high characters? Our poet profeſſes to feel this injuſtice extremely, and has made the following attempt to reſcue one deſerving man from ſo unmerited an obloquy. The reader will perceive the meaſure to be an imitation of that which has been ſo deſervedly admired in our immortal bard, in his play of " *As You Like It.*"

From the Eaſt to Weſtern Inde
No jewel is like Roſalind;
Her worth being mounted on the wind,
Thro' all the world bears Roſalind, &c. &c.

This kind of verſe is adopted by the poet to avoid any appearance of too ſervile an imitation of the ROLLIAD. He begins,

Ye patriots all, both great and ſmall,
Reſign the palm to *Dalaval.*
The virtues wouldſt thou practiſe all,
So in a month did *Dalaval.*
A *patriot* firſt both ſtout and tall,
Firm for the day was *Dalaval*;
The friend to court, where frowns appal,
The next became good *Dalaval.*
Wilt thou againſt oppreſſion bawl?
Juſt ſo did valiant *Dalaval!*
Yet in a month thyſelf enthrall,
So did the yielding *Dalaval.*
For *Fox* and Freedom wilt thou call?
Thus did the clam'rous *Dalaval*;
Yet give to both a dang'rous fall,
So did reflecting *Dalaval.*
If reſignation's good in all,
Why ſo it is in *Dalaval:*
For, if you p— againſt a wall,
Juſt ſo you may 'gainſt *Dalaval:*
And if with foot you kick a ball,
E'en ſo you may——*a Dalaval.*
'Gainſt *Influence* wouldſt thou vent thy gall,
Thus did the patriot *Dalaval*;
Yet ſervile ſtoop to Royal call,
So did the loyal *Dalaval.*
What friend to freedom's fair-built Hall
Was louder heard than *Dalaval?*
Yet who the Commons rights to maul,
More ſtout was found than *Dalaval?*
—'Gainſt Lords and Lordlings wouldſt thou brawl,
Juſt ſo did he—*Sir Dalaval:*
Yet on thy knees to honours crawl,
Oh! ſo did he—*Lord Dalaval.*
An evil ſprite poſſeſſed *Saul,*
And ſo it once did *Dalaval.*
Muſic did ſoon the ſenſe recall
Of Iſrael's King and *Dalaval.*
Saul roſe at David's vile cat-call,
——Not ſo the wiſer *Dalaval:*
'Twas money's ſweeteſt *ſol la ſal,*
That chear'd the ſenſe of *Dalaval.*
When royal pow'r ſhall inſtall
With honours new Lord *Dalaval*;
Who won't ſay——the *mirac'lous* hawl
Is caught by faithful *Dalaval?*
'Gainſt rapine wouldſt thou preach like *Paul,*
Thus did religious *Dalaval:*
Yet ſcreen the ſcourges of *Bengal,*
Thus did benignant *Dalaval.*
To future times recorded ſhall
Be all the worths of *Dalaval:*
E'en Oſſian, or the great Fingal,
Shall yield the wreath to *Dalaval:*
From Prince's Court to cobler's ſtall
Shall ſound the name of *Dalaval:*
For neither ſceptre nor the awl
Are ſtrong and keen as *Dalaval.*
Some better praiſe than this poor ſcrawl
Shall ſing the fame of *Dalaval*;
For ſure no ſong can ever pall
That celebrates great *Dalaval.*
Borne on all ſours, the fame ſhall ſprawl
To lateſt time — of *Dalaval:*
Then come, ye Nine, in one great ſquall
Proclaim the worths of *Dalaval.*

FINIS.

The annotations of the learned are expected.

THE

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

DRURY LANE.

THURSDAY evening, Jan. 29, a play, altered from Maſſinger, called *The Maid of Honour*, was performed the firſt time.

Mr. Kemble, by altering, tranſpoſing, and inſerting paſſages from other writers, has attempted to form Maſſinger's Maid of Honour into an intereſting and agreeable play. But we do not think he has ſucceeded. One object, however, he will obtain; he exhibits his ſiſter, Mrs. Siddons, for a few nights, in thoſe dramatic ſituations where alone ſhe excels her cotemporaries; where reading, reciting, and declamation, are the principal requiſites. In theſe, however, ſhe is far from being faultleſs; for her motions, particularly thoſe of her hand, do not accord with the ſentiments ſhe would inſpire: She is often guilty of what the French call "*faire une ſoleſciſme avec le main.*

The play was dreſſed in a motley œconomical manner; and though well performed in its principal parts, it was not warmly received.

PROLOGUE

To the MAID of HONOUR.

Written by the Hon. HENRY PHIPPS.

Spoken by Mr. KEMBLE.

THE Maid of Honour—"Pſhaw!"—methinks you cry,
"Maids are a ſubject for a comedy;
"Mournful or gay, alike they'd furniſh ſport—
"Ruſſell's half-dozen, or the ſix at Court."

Too long has Comedy to ſlander grown,
Flatter'd your weakneſs, to conceal his own;
Has rais'd your mirth by perſonal alluſion,
Giv'n error ſhame, and innocence confuſion;
Has ſtoop'd, an envious plaudit to create,
To mock the wiſe, or vilify the great—
Too long the proſtituted Muſe we've ſeen
The nurſe of Prejudice, and friend of Spleen.

To-night, far other ſcenes we bring to view,
Juſt thought, chaſte humour—in ſhort, ſomething new:
O'ercloy'd with jeſts on taxes, earth, air, moon,
Politics, candles, day-light, and balloon,
A good old Engliſh author we revive,
Caſt Slander off, and bid true Satire live;
Without alluſion, laſh ſome gen'ral vice,
Imperious pow'r and bragging cowardice—
Throw the fool's cap in air—and let it hit them,
Whoſe hearts appropriate, or heads think 'twill fit them!

Our author's graver ſcenes diſplay a mind
By Honour form'd, by virtuous Love refin'd;
Shew how his heroine deſerv'd her name
By wakeful jealouſy of maiden fame,
By gen'rous paſſion, patience of offence,
And ev'ry grace of female excellence.

Fir'd by the ſubject, the nice bounds of art
His Muſe o'erleaps, and ruſhes to the heart,
Diſdains the pedant rules of time and place,
Extends the period, and expands the ſpace;
From State to State without a pauſe dares run,
Whilſt, with a thought, "the battle's loſt and won"—
Impetuous Fancy rides the veering wind,
And actionleſs Preciſion lags behind.

As in rich trees the too luxuriant ſhoots
Weaken the ſtock, and choak the faireſt fruits,
So wild exub'rance hurts our Author's Play,
Which, with a ſparing hand, is prun'd away;
With caution touch'd, and fork'd with timid art,
(Some grafts inſerted, to complete each part,)
We've plac'd it in this Garden of the Town,
Where weak, exotic plants have ſometimes grown—
Oh—then let Maſſinger's, like Britiſh oaks,
Gain ſtrength from time, unfell'd by critic ſtrokes!

EPILOGUE

To the MAID of HONOUR.

Written by Mr. COLMAN.

Spoken by Mrs. SIDDONS.

WELL, Sirs! our Engliſh ancients are agreed,
A Maid of Honour is a Maid indeed!
'Tis not alone, among the virgin band,
Demure behind the Chair of State to ſtand;
To groan beneath the labours of the loom,
A walking pageant of the Drawing-Room;
To hear the ſmall-talk of ſmall Lords in Waiting,
Or triſle with *White Wands*, inclin'd to prating;
No! 'tis her province firmly to ſupport,
Intrench'd in the ſtrong fences of a Court,
That citadel, where thouſand dangers wait,
And female Honour holds her aweful ſtate!
Harmleſs, with buſy hum and empty ſound,
The ſilken Court-Flies buz and flutter round:
They, like *Fulgentio*, are with ſcorn diſmiſt,
So weak, 'tis ſcarce a triumph to reſiſt.
But when *Bertoldo*'s true blood royal vie—
Then, then's the glorious effort to *deny!*

To

To prove, with all a woman's graces on her,
She's ſtill a *Maid*, a real *Maid of Honour!*

Yet, ah! Camiola, thy fate was hard!
Severe the ſentence of our rigid bard!
What! nip a beauteous maiden in her bloom,
And in a convent all her charms entomb!
Conſign her fortune, blaſt her bud of youth,
Though one ſwain's falſehood proves another's truth;
While ſhe, like Cato, finds from each adorer
"Her bane and antidote are both before her!"

Sicilian Maids of Honour thus were undone—
Ah, Maids of Honour act not thus in London!
Here, in chaſte dew ſweet roſes hail the morn,
Undoom'd to wither on the virgin thorn.
Stern Romiſh doctrines, ſtrict Italian rules,
Suit not the freedom of our Britiſh ſchools:
Our wiſer law a ſager code exhibits;
Our milder church ſuch ſacrifice prohibits.
Should ſome falſe Lord, betroth'd, his contract break,
And at the altar's foot the maid forſake,
In comes the Serjeant to diſtrain his lands—
And while ſome young *Adorni* ready ſtands,
In comes the readier Prieſt to join their hands.
Nay e'en the widow, who her loſt love grieves,
Here takes thoſe *thirds* our Maid of Honour leaves.
Not Rome herſelf ſodreadfully enthralls—
E'en Eloiſa, 'twixt a nunnery's walls,
Paſt joys with her dear Abelard recalls;
Joys which, her days of trial nobly paſt,
May every Maid of Honour taſte at laſt!

Wedneſday, Feb. 2. Shakſpeare's Macbeth was performed for the benefit of Mrs. Siddons; and ſhe appeared for the firſt time in London, in the part of Lady Macbeth.

Attached as Mrs. Siddons has appeared to be to characters occupied by ſingle paſſions, to a ſonorous verſification, and to thoſe dramatick ſituations which gave her opportunities of exhibiting a few ſtrong expreſſions of phyſiognomy, and afforded abundant room for declamation, we could eaſily account for her avoiding the Plays of Shakſpeare, where the paſſions are broken and blended, as they are in nature; and where, to anſwer the expectations of the public, Mrs. Siddons muſt have been no longer herſelf, but received the very fate of the perſonages ſhe meant to repreſent.

Though there is a ſimilarity to herſelf in Mrs. Siddons's manner of performing every part, which would render a frequent attendance on her much more tireſome *to us* than the more varied performance of inferior actors, yet the congeniality between the vigour of her mind and that of Lady Macbeth, gave her advantages in the character, which no lady has poſſeſſed ſince the beſt days of Mrs. Yates.

Mrs. Siddons diſplayed leſs of what is called *acting*, during the dialogue previous to the murder of Duncan, and leſs of *Pantomime* when ſhe enters walking in her ſleep, than in her firſt appearance in the ſame ſituations. So far her attempts exhibited fewer inſtances of apparent artifice; but they will yet admit of further ſimplicity. When ſhe ſets down the candle, who does not perceive ſhe varies from her predeceſſors only that her hands may be more at liberty to imitate the proceſs of ablution?—*Artis eſt celare artem.*

Tueſday evening, February 8, an Opera in two Acts, called *Liberty Hall*, was performed for the firſt time at this Theatre.

This is a production of Mr. Dibdin, and is merely a vehicle to his muſic, which is very captivating, though it has qualities to which we cannot be reconciled. Mr. Dibdin compoſes as if he thought muſic an art wholly imitative. The beſt maſters have, in ſome parts of their works, countenanced this opinion. The chorus of Furies in the Eumenides of Eſchylus imitated *ſnoring* in the muſical interlude; and the author has marked the tones for that purpoſe. In France this ſpecies of muſic prevailed, until it was diſcountenanced by ſatire.

Oh! qu'il eſt beau, bo, bo, bo!
Qu'il eſt joli, bi, bi, bi.

We do not mean to derogate from Mr. Dibdin's power of expreſſing ſtrong and intereſting paſſions. The preſent Opera has conſiderable merit in our ſenſe of the word; and we wiſh the author the utmoſt benefit he can derive from it.

COVENT-GARDEN.

Friday, Feb. 5. Otway's Orphan was performed, in order to introduce Mr. Pope in Caſtalio, and Mr. Holman in Chamont.

We do not by any means intend to announce the appearance of theſe gentlemen in all the new parts they are to undertake; and indeed, the preſent cuſtoms of performers and their friends do not render ſuch a meaſure neceſſary.

As competitions ſeem to produce enmity in the dramatick as well as the political world, we rejoiced at a kind of Coalition at the Theatre between two candidates for publick favour. Mr. Pope's Caſtalio was in general well conceived, and well executed; and the general ſpirit of Chamont ſeemed to accord with that of Holman. In tender paſ-

ſage,

ſages, whatever their friends may ſay, they are both defective. They utter ſoft ſounds; but they are modulated by the ear, not produced by the heart.

Monday, February 8, a Farce called *The Blackſmith of Antwerp* was performed for the firſt time at this Theatre.

The ſtory of the Blackſmith who became enamoured of the daughter of an Amateur, who deſigned her for an eminent painter, is well known. Love animated his genius; and he carried off the prize from the contending artiſts.

This was not a ſubject for the hoydening muſe of Mr. O'Keefe; and he did not ſucceed in his attempt to divert the public with it. The Farce was but indifferently received, and was afterwards withdrawn.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

THE HIVE:——A COLLECTION OF SCRAPS.

On the Name of GEORGIUM SIDUS, given by Mr. HERSCHEL to his newly-diſcovered Planet.

THE Bard great GEORGE with endleſs Fame may crown,
And hail a King illuſtrious and benign;
To lateſt ages ſpread his bright renown,
And deck with GEORGE's name the flowing line!

HERSCHEL has rais'd him to a *nobler* view,
(The Muſe, tho' lofty, ne'er could ſoar ſo high:)
From Heav'n's rich treas'ry HE a planet drew,
And wrote a GEORGE's name in yonder ſky!

E. T. PILGRIM.

On Dr. B——N's new Syſtem of curing Fevers by Opium and Brandy.

QUOD ſtatuit Themiſon, ſtatuit Brunonius ipſe,
Hic vetus empiricus, recens dogmaticus ille:
Quot homines uno Themiſon occiderit anno!
Tot homines diro mittet Brunonius Orco!
Ecce Plutonis filii! "par nobile fratrum!"
"Heus, bene, reſpondit Pluto—pede pergite fauſto,
Pergite, et audemini, ſine metû pergite nati:
Honores veſtros ſemper mea regna canebunt;
Spiritûs atque Opii laudes Acheronta fatentur,
Auxilium veſtrum ſemper meminiſſe juvabit,
Per mare, per terras, longèque, latèque per umbras."

M. D.

☞ An Engliſh Verſon is requeſted.

EPITAPH

On the Grave-ſtone of an ANABAPTIST Preacher at CLEATER, near WHITEHAVEN.

HERE doth the Body of JOHN GARDNER *lays*,
Who was faithful to the Lord in all his days;
And freely did this Burying-place beſtow,
And preach'd the Goſpel without charge, you know,
Unto the People to whom he was ordain'd,
A faithful Paſtor *he ſtill did remain'd*.

DAVID GARRICK, Eſq; ſome Years ago, had Occaſion to file a Bill in the Court of Chancery againſt an Attorney at Hampton, to ſet aſide an Agreement ſurreptitiouſly obtained for the Purchaſe of a Houſe there; and while the late Edmund Hoſkins, Eſq; was preparing the Draft of the Bill, Mr. Garrick wrote him the following lines.

To his Counſellor and Friend, Edmund Hoſkins, Eſq; Tom Fool ſends Greeting.

ON your care muſt depend the ſucceſs of my Suit,
The Conteſt I mean 'bout the Houſe in diſpute;
Remember, my friend, an Attorney's my foe,
And the worſt of his tribe, though the beſt are ſo ſo.
In Law, as in Life, I know well 'tis a rule,
That a Knave will be ever too hard for a Fool;
To which rule one exception your Client implores,
That a fool may for once turn the Knave out of doors.

Occaſioned by a BOY declining a WORD wrong.

TERRIBILIS geminat mandatum "Perge" Magiſter,
At fundens lachrymas voce trementè Puer,
Poſcis quod celebres, ait, haud attingere diſcunt,
Inflecti, Clemens trux Libitina negat.

THE

POETRY.

LOVE ELEGY,

By Mr. CARR.

WHERE yonder wand'ring current chears the vale,
And rolls its far-ſpread waves beneath the eye,
Pleas'd let me breathe the aromatic gale,
When evening bluſhes in the weſtern ſky:
Or careleſs ſtretch'd near yonder pendent ſhade,
What time Aurora wakes the golden day;
There, to the murmurs of the breezy glade,
Attune my jocund flute's melodious lay.

Ah! ſuch was once my life! with careleſs tread
I bruſh'd the dew-drop of the roſy morn;
Now, hapleſs change! unconſcious o'er the mead
I wander, woe-ſtruck, chearleſs and forlorn.

While buſy Mem'ry freſhens every pain,
And fond Remembrance opens all her ſtore;
Recals thoſe happy hours of love again,
Dear, ſmiling hours! that ſhall return no more.

'Here firſt,' they cry, 'Lorenzo, near yon' ſhade
'The fair Eliza caught thy wond'ring 'view;
'Fairer than ſhe, Creation never made;
'Brighter than her, Perfection never drew.

'How fondly flow'd, while all was huſh'd 'around,
'Warm from thy glowing breaſt, Love's 'artleſs tale;
'Soon liſt'ning Echo heard the tender ſound,
'Soon caught and toſs'd it to th' expand-'ing gale.

'But, Oh! what tranſports ſhook thy trem-'bling frame,
'How beat thy raptur'd heart with fierce 'alarms,
'When ſweet Confuſion ſpoke a mutual 'flame,
'And Love reclin'd her yielding in thy 'arms.'

Oh! ceaſe, fond Mem'ry, ceaſe! nor on the paſt
With ſuch a painful retroſpection dwell;
Since from her mind I hapleſs now am caſt,
That once ſhe fondly lov'd, Oh! ceaſe to tell.

But here in peace permit me to repoſe,
And undiſturb'd thro' thoſe lone vales to ſtray;
In murm'ring ſtreams to ſolace all my woes,
Or ſleep on moſſy banks my cares away.

Ah! no; tho' Nature here ſupremely gay,
Blooms o'er the glade and rears th' inviting grove,
Loſt are their charms, while thus I penſive ſtray,
A prey to grief, to ſorrow, and to love.

Tho' blooming meads, and incenſe-breathing flow'rs,
And ſtreams, and zephyrs bland, conſpire to charm;
Nor purling ſtreams, nor amaranthine bow'rs,
Nor health-blown gales, a grief like mine diſarm.

*** *ELEGY* II. *in our next.*

VERSES to my FLUTE.

By Mr. JAMRS BOADEN,

Pan primus calamos cera conjungere plures
Inſtituit. V. Buc.

OH thou whoſe ſweetly plaintive melody
So oft' has cheer'd the ſorrow-tinted hour
Of ever-variable Life;
And with harmonious cadence, ſuch as breathe
Th' enraptur'd ſtrains of mighty Seraphim,
Or Heav'n-inſtructed Handel's Song,
Speak'ſt to the ruffled Senſe: oh ſtill be mine
Thy various pow'rs to 'waken, and thy notes
To ſwell in dulcet Symphony;
While o'er the ſoften'd boſom ſpreads the balm
Of Sympathy, and Pity liſtens mute,
The ſoft dew gliding down her cheek.

Oh happy venerable days!
When to the Poet's warbled lays
Such pow'rs divine were giv'n,
To chaunt the hymn of praiſe to worth,
And make a Paradiſe of Earth,
Anticipating Heav'n.

Sudden bright Truth with Fiction blending,
They ſang the radiant God deſcending,
Known by his golden locks,
When to Admetus' land he came
Under a Shepherd's humble name,
And charm'd his liſt'ning flocks.

With heav'n-born ſkill he pour'd the melting ſong;
With huſh'd delight admir'd the ſylvan throng.
Thee, the Inventor of the rural pipe;
Thee, ruſtic Pan, I celebrate; thee call
To aid the ſimple ſtrain!

That ſtill ſhall riſe to thy ſoft artleſs reed,
Still hymn a theme of ceaſeleſs gratitude,
And bleſs its ſlender frame.
But not confin'd its tuneful breath
To paſt'ral joys; to notes of pain,
It animates to war and death,
And hurries to the embattled plain.
Thee that immortal hero loves,
Pruſſia, the wonder of mankind!
Thy mellow tones his ear approves,
With thee he ſooths his care-worn mind.
Oh had the kindred Muſes ſhed
The beam of genius on my head,
Bright Inſpiration's glitt'ring ray,
With all the fire of Milton's ſongs
I'd ſwell the ſtrain: to Thee belongs
A never, never-dying lay.
But ſince no Muſes deck'd with wreaths my brows,
Since on my infant couch no beams they ſhed
Of Inſpiration's ſplendid light;
Ah! may the ſong of gratitude ſurvive,
Undeck'd with all the Poet's varied flow'rs,
Without a Muſe's foſtering aid.

LINES to a Country Friend, on the DEATH of his WIFE.

THE abſence of ſo dear a Friend to mourn,
Is but a *tribute* unto *Nature* due;
Brutal are *thoſe* who ev'ry tie diſown,
Or ceaſe their loſs to ſympathize with you!

But ſtill to frantic grief we ne'er ſhould yield,
Or at th' Almighty Will ſo long repine;—
Calmly thy leſſon take from yonder Field,
Where Nature's works to teach thee will combine.

Thoſe *Trees* behold, which *now* from foliage bare,
No pleaſing proſpect to our eyes afford;
Stern Winter's death they all united ſhare,
And piercing Cold preſides their ſov'reign Lord!

Yet when the Spring its genial warmth diſplays,
Each op'ning bud its beauties ſhall diſcloſe;
And when bright Sol emits his chearful rays,
All Nature with unbounded verdure glows!

So ſhall *Her* Soul, by *Reſurrection*'s pow'r,
With new born vigour ſoar beyond the Skies:—
Ceaſe then (like Her) to mourn the parting hour,
And know—thy Loſs was *Her* eternal Prize.

E. T. PILGRIM.

A TALE.

Inſcribed to the accompliſhed Miſs CHURCH.

SAID Venus one morn to the Loves and the Graces,
"Dear Ladies, why ſhun ye my proffer'd "embraces?
"I am really ſurpris'd you refuſe me your "charms,
"And harraſs my ſoul with the rudeſt "alarms—
"Once oft as I rang'd to the regions of earth,
"Each mortal ſeem'd proud to acknowledge "my worth!
"What crouds of adorers were ſeen in my "train,
"Who ardently ſtrove my eſteem to obtain!
"How lovely! how charming! how peer-"leſs the looks!
"Said the ſtudent, eſcap'd from his mouldy "old books!
"Her boſom how ſnowy! how taper her "waiſt!
"Her form how divine, with true dignity "grac'd!
"What a bloom on her cheeks! how reful-"gent her eye!
"How angelic ſhe ſmiles!—She's a Goddeſs, "all cry!
"But now ſince on earth I without ye appear,
"Not a breath of applauſe from a mortal I "hear;
"No homage is paid, and unheeded I move,
"Unknown to the world as the Goddeſs of "Love!"
'Dear Ma'am, ſaid the Loves, and the Graces 'concurr'd,
'How aſtoniſh'd are we at the news we 'have heard!
'But yet more afflicted, ſince forc'd to de-'clare,
'That with you at preſent we dare not ap-'pear;
'Since Minerva commands (and believe us, 'tis true)
'We ſhould wait on a damſel majeſtic as you,
'Who, bleſt with each charm that affection 'can move,
'Inſpires in each breaſt the ſoft paſſion of 'love—
'Henceforth then to beauty pretenſions re-'ſign,
'Since you are neglected, and ſhe hail'd di-'vine!'
Enrag'd, ſaid the Goddeſs, "What mortal "can dare,
"Tho' bleſt with your influence, with me to "compare!
"This rival to ſee, thro' the world would I "ſearch,
"Did I know but her name."—'Tis the 'peerleſs Miſs CHURCH.'

ALBERT.

Mrs. SHERIDAN on her BROTHER's Violin.

"SWEET inſtrument of him for whom I "mourn,
"Tuneful companion of my Lycid's hours,
"How bleſt thou now neglected and forlorn,
"What ſkilful hand ſhall now call forth "thy pow'rs! "Ah!

" Ah! none like his can reach thoſe liquid
" notes,
" So ſoft, ſo ſweet, ſo eloquently clear,
" To live beyond the touch, and gently float
" In dying modulations on the ear."

Thus o'er my Lycid's lyre as I complain'd,
And kiſs'd the ſtrings where he was wont to play,
While yet in penſive ſadneſs I remain'd,
Methought it ſigh'd, and ſighing ſeem'd to ſay,

" Ah! me, forlorn, forſaken, now no more
Shall fame and juſt applauſe around me wait;
No power my gentle Maſter can reſtore,
And I, alas! will ſhare his hapleſs fate.

" Fled is that ſpirit, chill'd that youthful fire,
Which taught thoſe ſtrains with harmony replete,
And cold that hand which only can inſpire
My ſenſeleſs form to utter ſounds ſo ſweet.

" Thoſe ſounds melodious ne'er again ſhall pleaſe,
No tuneful ſtrain from me ſhall ever flow;
Save o'er my trembling ſtrings a ſighing breeze,
To call one ſad, ſoft note of tender woe.

" Elſe, ah! for ever mute let me remain,
Unſtrung, untun'd, forgotten let me be;
Guard me from curious eye, and touch profane,
And let me reſt in mournful ſympathy!

" One fate with thee, dear Maſter, let me ſhare;
Like thee in ſilent darkneſs let me lie;
My frame without thee is not worth my care!
With thee alone it liv'd, with thee ſhall die!"

Her BROTHER's Lyre to Mrs. SHERIDAN.

By Mr. PRATT.

THIS ſaid——a ſolemn ſilence breath'd around,
Cecilia wept upon her Lycid's lyre,
The penſive breeze then gave a ſighing ſound,
And the ſtrings ſeem'd to tremble and expire.

One hollow murmur, like the dying moan,
Was heard to vibrate then, with pauſes ſlow,
From the ſad inſtrument, when thus the tone
Gave modulations of a ſofter woe.

" Ceaſe, beauteous Mourner! partner of my grief
Tuneful aſſociate of my loſt deſpair,
Thou, only thou, canſt bring this breaſt relief;
Thy ſympathy alone can ſoothe my care.

" What though—ah ſtroke ſevere! our Lycid's dead,
Nor more, alas! can raviſh mortal ear;
What though the ſoul of melody is fled,
His bleſt attendant, to th'harmonious ſphere,

" Struck by *Cecilia*'s hand I yet may live;
Her magic touch again can tune my frame;
Her cherub voice my ſpirit yet revive,
And ſounds of heavenly ſorrow grace my fame.

" But ſhould nor dulcet ſong, nor muſic's art,
Nor ſocial ſighs, which mourn the youth we love,
Have power to heal the Siſter's wounded heart,
Nor to theſe chords forlorn a ſolace prove;

" Ah! ſtill together let our ſorrows join,
And this ſad form yet boaſt thy gentle aid;
Lycid's companion ſure ſhould ſtill be thine;
Still ſhouldſt thou kiſs the ſtrings where he has play'd."

SENSIBILITY.

CELESTIAL ſpring! to Nature's favourites giv'n,
Fed by the dews that bathe the flow'rs of heav'n;
From the pure cryſtal of thy fountain flow
The tears that trickle o'er another's woe;
The ſilent drop that calms our own diſtreſs;
The guſh of rapture at a friend's ſucceſs:
Thine the ſoft ſhow'rs down beauty's breaſt that ſteal,
To ſoothe the heart-wounds they can never heal:
Thine too the tears of ecſtaſy that roll,
When genius whiſpers to the liſt'ning ſoul;
And thine the hallow'd flood that drowns the eye,
When warm Religion lifts the thought on high.

E. J.

EPITAPH

On HANNAH, Wife of the Rev. RICHARD GEORGE ROBINSON, of Litchfield. She died in Child-birth, Feb. 17, 1785, aged twenty-ſeven, in the 13th Month of their Marriage.

ERE ten ſhort months have run their ſwift career,
Three lovely ſiſters preſs th' untimely bier!
Laſt of the fallen bloſſoms! griev'd I pay,
At thy white ſhrine, this tributary lay.
If ever dwelt with mortal woman's mind
Angelic worth, from ſin's dark ſtains refin'd,
O gentle Hannah! in thy beauteous frame,
From Heav'n to Earth the ſoft perfection came!

Unhappy Huſband! who art doom'd to mourn
Thy lamp of joy extinguiſh'd in her urn,
O may thy ſorrowing breaſt her meekneſs prove!
O live to emulate thy ſainted love!
So ſhalt thou, paſſing a few patient years,
With pious hope illume thy falling tears;
And when thy clay this ſacred duſt ſhall join,
Be EVER Her's who tranſiently was Thine.

ANNA SEWARD.

SONNET.

By Mr. HOLCROFT.

THOUGH pale and wan my cheeks appear,
Though dead to joy and hope I live,
Though the deep ſigh and trickling tear
Are all the ſigns of life I give;

The blood will bluſhing ſpread my face,
Again my languid pulſe will beat,
If in ſome unexpected place
I cruel Phillis chance to meet.

Thus will the touch of homicide,
As we in ancient legends read,
Recall the flowing purple tide,
And make the lifeleſs body bleed.

The AUTHOR's ADDRESS to his BOOK.

By Mr. BADCOCK.

Thus dunce by dunce is whiſtled off my hands.
POPE.

POOR friendleſs offſpring of a heedleſs hour,
On caſual mercy, like the Foundling, thrown!
How wilt thou ſtruggle with the Critic's power?
How meet the Pedant's laſh—the Bigot's frown?
Burn! Burn! cries *****, in his "eyeleſs rage;"
Subtle to plan, yet eager to purſue:
And while he ſcorches thy devoted page,
He wiſhes he could burn the Author too.

How many ſkulls, laid open by my hand,
Yawn for revenge! and like Ezekiel's bones
Rattle *to Arms!* and form a frightful band
To take full recompence for wounds and groans.

See there a direful phalanx! See they come,
Prieſts, Poets, Doctors, from Oblivion's Court;
"Grinning a ghaſtly ſmile," each leaves his tomb
To pay in earneſt what I lent in ſport.

One ſkull moves ſlowly; but, though ſlow, 'tis ſure:
'Tis empty; but as *lead*, 'tis pond'rous ſtill.
A dunce forgives not, though he looks demure,
And malice occupies the *void* of ſkill.

Ah! luckleſs child of Fancy's frolick hour,
Where can thy weakneſs for protection flee?
Haſte, haſte away to *Candour*'s peaceful bow'r,
There ſeek repoſe, and ſpread a couch for me.

There ſhall her whiſpers ſoothe my fears to reſt,
And in ſoft ſlumbers waft me to the ſhore,
Where Prieſts their Brother-Prieſts no more moleſt,
And Poets, Pedants, *Critics*, be no more!

MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

JANUARY 29.

A SET of daring villains, called Water-Pirates, broke into the back part of the houſe at Whitehall inhabited by the Speaker of the Houſe of Commons. They cut a hole in the window-ſhutter of the dining-parlour, and having entered the houſe, took from thence the Speaker's rich gold gown, or robe of ſtate, ſeveral ſuits of cloaths, ſilk breeches, a number of ſilk-ſtockings, about two dozen ſilk-handkerchiefs, two gold ſnuff-boxes, one of which had been made a preſent to the Speaker by Mr. Flood, and was remarkably elegant; they took likewiſe a ſmall ſum of money in a purſe.

Jan. 31. We hear from Birmingham, that this day, about twelve o'clock at noon, Mr. Harper (having filled his balloon with gaz or inflammable air) attempted a ſecond excurſion from the Tennis-Court in that town; but no ſooner had the balloon begun to riſe, than the adventurous hero was, by an unforeſeen accident, ſtopped in his career. The car (which was ſuſpended to the balloon) caught againſt the eaves of an adjoin-

ing

ing houſe, and by this misfortune one of the cords which ſupported the ſame was broke, and Mr. Harper found himſelf obliged, tho' reluctantly, to quit the car, and was taken in at a chamber-window.—The balloon, with ſome difficulty, was hauled down, that it might be repaired; and a boy, who was a ſtander-by, got into the car, as a kind of ballaſt, to keep it down, but by ſome neglect, or there not being ballaſt ſufficient, the balloon roſe into the air with the boy, inſtead of Mr. Harper, when the lad behaved to all appearance with great courage, waving his hat to the populace, who ſaluted him with loud huzzas.—The balloon being damaged, and the gaz eſcaping very faſt, he was ſoon landed at a ſmall diſtance, without receiving the leaſt injury.

Feb. 2, Were executed purſuant to their ſentence, on the platform erected before Newgate, the following twenty convicts, viz. John Hamilton, William Aſtell, John Kelſey, William Finder, William Steward, and Melvin Simmonds, for different burglaries; and George Goldſmith, Richard Hobſon, Lawrence Hall, and John Jones, for a burglary at the Black Dog in Shoreditch; Edward Johnſon and John Evans, for privately ſtealing in ſeparate dwelling-houſes; James Dunn, for publiſhing a forged ſeaman's will; William Abbot, for publiſhing a counterfeit bill of ſale, with intent to defraud the owners of the Warren Haſtings Eaſt-Indiaman; Allen Williams, for aſſaulting and robbing a paſſenger at Shepherd's Buſh; and John Shaw, Thomas Tubbs, George Harris, Thomas Buttledore, and John Moody, for aſſaulting Thomas Francis, near Bagnigge Wells, and robbing him of ſome glaſs drops, a knife, and ſome money.

5. The Committee appointed to wait on Mr. Pitt with the Freedom of the City of London, proceeded from Guildhall to Mr. Pitt's houſe, in Downing-ſtreet, Weſtminſter.

When the Committee arrived at Mr. Pitt's, they were immediately introduced to that gentleman, when Sir Watkin Lewes addreſſed him in the following ſpeech:

"SIR,

"We, the Committee appointed by the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and Commons of London, in Common Council aſſembled, to preſent you with the Freedom of the City of London, voted unanimouſly in one of the fulleſt Courts ever remembered, chearfully embrace this opportunity of repeating our ſentiments of ſatisfaction and confidence which we entertain, reſpecting your principles and perſeverance for the good of your country.

"We repoſe in your abilities and firmneſs for the permanent ſecurity and extenſion of our commerce, as Citizens, and our happineſs, as Britons.

"The Committee feel, with ſatisfaction, the honour conferred upon them, in being thus delegated to ſo pleaſing and diſtinguiſhed a commiſſion.

"Be aſſured, Sir, that the City of London will ever ſtand foremoſt to ſupport the meaſures of Government, whilſt they continue to be ſo manifeſtly founded in wiſdom and integrity."

Mr. Pitt received them with great politeneſs, and returned an anſwer, the ſubſtance of which was as follows:

"He muſt firſt," he ſaid, "thank Sir Watkin Lewes, for the very flattering manner in which he had conveyed the ſentiments of the Committee. He truſted the City of London would do him the juſtice to believe, that the ſecurity and extenſion of their commerce, and the maintenance of the true principles of the Conſtitution, would continue to be the firſt objects of his attention."

Within the cover of the box is the following inſcription:

A Common Council
holden in the Chamber of the Guildhall of
the City of London,
On Tueſday the tenth day of February, 1784,
Reſolved unanimouſly, that the Freedom of
this City be preſented to the Right Hon.
WILLIAM PITT,
as a mark of gratitude for, and approbation of,
his zeal and aſſiduity in ſupporting the legal
Prerogative of the Crown, and the
Conſtitutional Rights of the People.

In the Houſe of Commons of Ireland, on Saturday Feb. 5, Mr. Conolly preſented a petition from the Right Hon. William Burton Cunningham, ſetting forth, that great ſhoals of herrings frequented the iſles of Arran and the Roſſes, on the coaſt of Donegal, in the winter ſeaſon, where they are caught moſtly by boats, from the owners of which the ſhips purchaſed them; but that there was not a ſufficient number of boats employed to take advantage of the abundance that was to be had, for want of ſtore-houſes and other neceſſaries, as well as habitations for thoſe employed in taking and curing the fiſh; accommodations for the veſſels that frequented the coaſts; docks for building boats, &c.; which inconveniencies had hitherto prevented the progreſs of this great fiſhery; and that the petitioner, to obviate all theſe difficulties, was determined to devote an eſtate of 1000l. per annum, to raiſe thereupon a ſum not exceeding 20,000l. if Parliament would grant a like ſum to the ſame purpoſe.

7. This evening Lord Berwick's houſe, in Portman-ſquare, was thrown open for the reception of maſks. The company were ſelected by tickets, limited to the number of 500, and about 11 o'clock the rooms were completely filled with the faſhionable world, in a great variety of excellent maſquerade figures. The dominos (as uſed generally to be the caſe) were not in this inſtance very prevalent. About half paſt 11 the Prince's party arrived from Carleton-houſe, and conſiſted of a convent of Grey Friars, under the direction of a ſuperior; they were 13 in number, and moſt completely habited. The Superior of theſe Friars ſung an extremely witty new character ſong, with a chorus by the whole fraternity in a circle, which, at the requeſt of the company, was ſung a ſecond time in the ſame manner about one, when the whole body of Monks unmaſked, and were diſcovered to conſiſt of the following groupe:

Superior of the Convent,
Captain MORRIS.
Monks,

His R. H. the Prince of Wales	Lord Strathaven
Hon. H. Conway	Hon. Mr. St. John
Hon. G. Conway	P. Obyrne, Eſq;
Hon. C. Dillon	M. Braddyll, Eſq;
Hon. S. Finch	Col. Gardiner
J. Payne, Eſq.	Capt. Boyle.

At the Court at St. James's the 7th of February, 1785,

PRESENT,

The KING's Moſt Excellent Majeſty in Council.

SHERIFFS appointed by his Majeſty in Council for the year 1785, viz.

Berkſhire. Edward Thornhill, of Kingſton, Eſq.
Bedfordſhire. William Gibbard, of Sharnbrooke, Eſq.
Bucks. Thomas Saunders, of Brill, Eſq.
Cumberland. Edward Knubley, of Wigton, Eſq.
Cheſhire. The Hon. Wilbraham Tollemache, of Woodhay.
Camb' and Hunt'. John Crichloe Turner, of Great Stukeley, Eſq.
Devonſhire. John Henry Southcote, of Buckland, Eſq.
Dorſetſhire. The Hon. Lionel Damer, of Warmwell.
Derbyſhire. Herbert Greenſmith, of Priory, Eſq.
Eſſex. George Bowles, of Wanſtead, Eſq.
Glouceſterſhire. John Niblet, of Glouceſter, Eſq.
Herefordſhire. Sir Hungerford Hoſkins, Bart.
Kent. Edw. Knatchbull, of Provender, Eſq.
Leiceſterſhire. Wm. Veen, of Belgrave, Eſq.
Lincolnſhire. Cha. Chaplin, of Blakeney, Eſq.
Monmouthſhire. Will. Rees, of St. Bride's Eſq.
Northumberland. Sir Henry Liddel, Bart.
Northamptonſhire. Lucas Ward, of Guilſborough, Eſq.
Norfolk. Edw. Stracey, of Rackheath, Eſq.
Nottinghamſhire. Sherbrooke Lowe, of Southwell, Eſq.
Oxfordſhire. John Lenthall the younger, of Burford, Eſq.
Rutlandſhire. Thomas Falkner, of Morcott, Eſq.
Shropſhire. Robert More, of Linley, Eſq.
Somerſetſhire. Richard Croſs, of Broomfield, Eſq.
Staffordſhire. Tho. Stevenſon, of Stafford, Eſq.
Suffolk. Sir Tho. Gooch, of Benacre, Bart.
County of Southampton. Sir John Whalley Gardiner, Bart.
Surry. James Payne, of Chertſey, Eſq.
Suſſex. William Nelthorpe, of Sedgwick Park, Eſq.
Warwickſhire. Joſ. Boulthee, of Baxterley, Eſq.
Worceſterſhire. Richard Bourne Charlett, of Elmy-Caſtle, Eſq.
Wiltſhire. James Sutton, of Roundway, Eſq.
Yorkſhire. Sir Thomas Turner Slingſby, of Scriven Park, Bart.

SOUTH WALES.

Brecon. Walter Roberts, of Llanvihangell, Eſq.
Carmarthen. William Lewis, of Llyſnewydd, Eſq.
Cardigan. Thomas Powell, of Nanteos, Eſq.
Glamorgan. Stephen White, of Miſkin, Eſq.
Pembroke. John Lloyd, of Dale Caſtle, Eſq.
Radnor. James Price, of Clirow, Eſq.

NORTH WALES.

Angleſea. Richard Lloyd, of Monacdu, Eſq.
Carnarvon. John Jones, of Brynber, Eſq.
Denbigh. John Twigge, of Burras, Eſq.
Flint. Sir Thomas Hanmer, of Hanmer, Bart.
Merioneth. John Jones, of Cyffty, Eſq.
Montgomery. Samuel Yates, of Laebrinman, Eſq.

At a Council of his Royal Highneſs the Prince of Wales, held at Carleton-Houſe, the 7th of February, 1785, Weſton Helyar, of Newton, Eſq. was appointed Sheriff for the county of Cornwall, for the year 1785, by his Royal Highneſs the Prince of Wales in Council.

8. About eight o'clock at night a man knocked at the door of Mrs. Abercrombie, in Charlotte-ſtreet, Rathbone-Place, calling out Poſt! at the ſame time, with a very loud voice;

voice; the maid-ſervant immediately opened it, and the man, accompanied by ſix others, armed with ſwords and piſtols, ruſhed into the houſe, and threatened the girl with the moſt horrid puniſhment, if ſhe ſpoke a word. They then went into the parlour where the miſtreſs was ſitting alone, and took from her all her jewels, to a very conſiderable amount, between fifty and ſixty guineas in money, and all the cloaths and linen they could get. While they were thus employed, the girl got out of the houſe by a back-door, and gave the alarm to the neighbourhood, which prevented their taking the plate alſo, which they had begun to pack up.

10. Major Archibald Browne was brought into the Court of King's Bench to receive judgment, for ſending a challenge to a gentleman, whoſe name is Archer: the Court ordered him to pay a fine of 100l. to be impriſoned ſix months, and to find ſecurity for his good behaviour for five years.

11. Was decided the great queſtion in the Court of King's Bench, reſpecting the Inſurance Offices having a right to recover of the inhabitants of this city about 22,000l. which they paid Mr. Langdale and other ſufferers during the late riots. The Court determined in favour of the City of London.

The late John Barnard, Eſq. ſon and heir to the great patriot of that name, died worth 200,000l. Dying without iſſue, he left his real and perſonal eſtates to his nephew, Thomas Hankey, Eſq. Mr. Barnard had promiſed his ſervants (who had lived with him many years) to provide for them after his deceaſe: on opening the will, thoſe poor people were diſappointed. The generous executor, obſerving theſe poor people to be paſt their labour, has ſettled a comfortable annuity on each of them for life. Mr. Barnard's father was allowed to be a great patriot; the ſon may be deemed a prophet, ſo that he could number his days. Previous to his death, when he was in health and ſpirits, he foretold on what day and hour he ſhould die, which event happened exactly as he had prophefied.

15. Mrs. Montague happening to fall at St. James's, the day after her accident ſhe received the following lines, written by Mr. Jerningham:

Ye radiant fair! ye Hebes of the day,
Who heedleſs laugh your little hour away,
Let caution be your guide whene'er you ſport
Within the ſplendid precincts of the Court:
Th' event of yeſterday for prudence calls,—
'Tis dangerous treading where Minerva falls.

A Court of Aldermen was held at Guildhall, when Mr. Alderman Pickett, in conformity to a ſimilar propoſition made by him in the Common Council, moved, "That no Alderman be eligible to a place in the gift of that Court, except the Coal-meter chuſes to offer for the Collectorſhip of the Orphans duty, which is in part connected with the Maſterſhip." Upon the queſtion being put, Mr. Alderman Pickett loſt his point by one.

The Recorder informed the Court that he had waited on Lord Sydney, one of the Secretaries of State, who acquainted him of a ſcheme formed by Government to tranſport convicts to a ſettlement upon the river Gambia. His Lordſhip told the Recorder he had given orders for one hundred and fifty to be ſent—that being importuned to add fifty more in Newgate, he had complied.

17. A Court of Directors was held at the India-houſe, for the purpoſe of recalling the Governor-General of Bengal, and appointing his ſucceſſor. The queſtion of recall was carried, and Lord Macartney was elected to that office.

18. The following are the propoſitions made in the Iriſh Houſe of Commons, on Monday, Feb. 7, by Mr. Secretary Orde, for granting them an extenſion of their trade, &c.

1. That the importers of goods, wares, and merchandize reſpectively from Great-Britain and Ireland ſhall be on equal footing.

2. That all articles whatever, not the produce of Great-Britain and Ireland, ſhall be re-exported and admitted into each with the ſame duty payable, and drawing back the original impoſts, by which all partial interpretations of the act of navigation are clearly and fully done away.

3. That all articles of manufacture of either country ſhall mutually be admitted on equal duties.

4. In order to equalize the duties on the manufactures of each country imported into the other, that country where the higheſt duty exiſts ſhall reduce it on a par with the other.

5. That all manufactures chargeable in either country with an internal duty, ſhall remain chargeable therewith on exportation.

6. That no prohibition or additional duty be hereafter laid on the manufactures of either country on importation.

7. Nor ditto on exportation.

8. That no exportation bounty be paid on the manufactures of either countries exported, except flour and malt.

9. That all articles of merchandize, the product of foreign ſtates, be mutually admitted from Great Britain and Ireland.

The above Propoſitions have ſince paſſed in a Committee of the whole Houſe of Commons of Ireland, after a long debate, without a diviſion.

19. Came on in the Court of King's Bench, the long depending proſecution againſt a late

a late Workhouse-keeper and a Surgeon, his relation, inſtituted by the pariſh of Shoreditch, for dealing in the corpſes of the poor perſons by a regular bargain and delivery, inſtead of burying their remains; when, upon the cleareſt teſtimony, they were found guilty of the indictment, and are to receive judgment next term.

21. A remarkable cauſe was tried in the Court of Common Pleas.—A man had promiſed marriage to a woman, and gone from his word. A Bible was then produced, wherein an entry was made as follows: "I promiſe to make —— my unlawful wife for twelve months, or forfeit 100l." It was proved that the parties lived together three years, during which time the plaintiff had two children by the defendant; therefore the jury gave 300l. damages to the plaintiff.

Extract of a letter from Edinburgh, Feb. 21.

"The following inſcription, which is to be placed on a handſome piece of plate, records a rare inſtance of integrity and honour, and as ſuch we make no doubt will prove acceptable:

"*To* William Hutchinſon, *Drover, in Lanehead*, Ayrſhire,

"This Cup is preſented by his late Creditors, as a ſmall teſtimony of the high ſenſe they entertain of his upright and honourable conduct to them, who having from a full conviction of his great loſſes by trade, accepted a compoſition, in 1778, of ten ſhillings per pound ſterling, and granted him a final diſcharge, were unexpectedly called together, at Air, the 2d of February, 1785; and after receiving a handſome entertainment, Mr. Hutchinſon paid the full amount of their reſpective debts, with the whole intereſt due thereon, amounting at that date to 1600l.

An honeſt man's the nobleſt work of God.

"Not one of the creditors had the ſmalleſt idea for what purpoſe they were called together, till before dinner, when Mr. Hutchinſon produced all their accounts, with the intereſt exactly calculated, and paid them to the utmoſt farthing."

23. The Seſſions began at the Old-Bailey, when fourteen priſoners were tried, ſix of whom were capitally convicted, viz.

Peter Newbury and William Iverſon, for feloniouſly aſſaulting John Lockell, in the Five Fields, Chelſea, putting him in fear of his life, wounding him, and taking from him a tin box, containing one guinea and a penſion ticket.

Joſeph Hitchcock, alias Church, John Miles, and James Gray, for feloniouſly ſtealing, on the 6th of October laſt, on board the ſhip Elbe, Joel Goddard, maſter, lying off New Crane, on the river Thames, bound to Hambro', three caſks and two boxes, containing 10,000 dollars, and about forty watches.

Joſeph Meads, for feloniouſly ſtealing a ſheep, the property of Samuel Nailer, of Ruſlip, near Uxbridge.

24. Fifteen priſoners were tried at the Old-Bailey, eight of whom were capitally convicted, viz.

Charles Peyton, for feloniouſly returning from tranſportation, and being at large before the expiration of the term for which he was ordered to be tranſported.

Henry Jackſon, for burglariouſly breaking and entering the dwelling-houſe of Thomas Beeſley, and ſtealing a quantity of wearing-apparel, &c.

James Lapiere, for burglariouſly breaking and entering the dwelling-houſe of William Jones, in the pariſh of St. Leonard, Shoreditch, and ſtealing a quantity of wearing-apparel.

John Lucas, Richard Summers, alias Smith, and John Waters, for burglariouſly breaking and entering the dwelling-houſe of Thomas Knott, in King-ſtreet, Covent-garden, and ſtealing a large quantity of white and black lace, ribbons, and other articles, value 700l. and upwards.

William Weſton, for feloniouſly aſſaulting Joſeph Birch on the highway on Finchley-Common, putting him in fear, and taking from his perſon nine ſhillings.

James Coyle, for feloniouſly aſſaulting Wm. Wickham, Eſq. near Drury-lane playhouſe, and robbing him of a gold watch, &c.

25. Fifteen priſoners were tried at the Old-Bailey, five of whom were capitally convicted, viz.

Michael Johnſon, alias M'Mahon, for feloniouſly forging and uttering a forged will, purporting to be the laſt will and teſtament of Alexander Black, a ſeaman on board the Eaſt-India ſhip Barwell, in order to receive his wages.

Roſe Fitzpatrick, for feloniouſly ſtealing a quantity of wearing-apparel, value 5l. in the dwelling-houſe of George Wright, in Dean-ſtreet, Holborn.

Thomas Weſt (convicted at Abingdon aſſizes of horſe-ſtealing, and pardoned on condition of tranſportation for life), for being at large before the expiration of his term.

James Wigan, and James Ruſſell, for feloniouſly aſſaulting Joſeph Bowden on the highway near Pimlico, putting him in fear, and taking from his perſon a pair of plated knee-buckles, a metal ſtock-buckle, a penknife, and a guinea.

*** *The Liſts of* Promotions, Births, Marriages, *and* Deaths, *are unavoidably poſtponed to our next.*